The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

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Call your attention to the elegant assortment of

Gloves & Hosiery

We are now showing.

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ROYAL STAINLESS !

—IN—

LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDRENS.

THE ELLINGWORTH

With Linen Heels and Toes.

All together one of the largest and best lines to be found in the city.

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

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COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

H. C. MEYER,

—THE FASHIONABLE—

Merchant Tailor !

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this Spring and Summer and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

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DR. E. J. McOSCAR.

Office and Residence, 16 W. Jefferson St.

TELEPHONE, No. 230.

WATER WORKS

—AND—

NATURAL Gas FITTING

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

The great number of buyers in our

Carpet Department !

For the last few days is conclusive evidence that our efforts to please the trade are highly appreciated. "Never saw such handsome carpets and so cheap!" Is what we hear from all.

Special patterns in Moquettes. not to be found anywhere else.

Parties who have been waiting for those new 54-inch Velvets can call now and make their selections.

Don't forget the Lowell Ingrains. We want to impress upon your mind that they are the Best All-Wool Carpets made.

Our 50c Carpets are the admiration of all.

You want Straw Matting for your bed-rooms. The quality which sold last year for 60 cents we are now selling for 40 cents a yard. Similar reductions in all grades.

New Portieres, New Lace Curtains, Mats, Rugs, in fact everything new, pertaining to a first class carpet store.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 CALHOUN ST.

TALK OF THE WIRES.

Telegraph Ticks Tell the Day's News as It Comes From Different Points.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 26.—The Pittsburg Commission company failed today. Liabilities, about $50,000; assets, nothing.

LONDON, April 26.—The Italian succi to-day completed his forty-day fast.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The house this morning passed senate bill making Rockport, Me., a post of delivery. The house then went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 26.—General Coon and a posse of ten constables have been patrolling the frontier to prevent a party of Chinamen crossing the line from Lower California. Several attempts of the Chinamen to enter were frustrated, but at dawn to-day the Mongolians made a rush, forded the river and scattered for the hills. Six of them were captured, but a number of others escaped.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 26.—While Mr. John Nash was sitting in his store at McArthur, Ga., on Thursday evening, a negro entered and asked him to step outside, as he wanted to speak to him. Mr. Nash went out. As he did not return his partner went in search of him and found him on the road, dead, with his head almost severed from his body. No one knows who the negro is, or anything of the motive for the murder.

CLEVELAND, O., April 26.—The Garfield statue was placed in position on the monument yesterday. It is of Italian marble, and is ten feet high. The dedication occurs on Decoration day.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 26.—Judge Thayer has decided that about four hundred republican ballots cast at the recent city election to be illegal. The rejection of these ballots gives the democrats the mayor, all the city officers except one, and the city council. The ballots were thrown out because the words "citizens ticket," printed on them constituted a distinguishing mark.

TOPEKA, Kas., April 26.—No details of the alleged attempted assassination of Judge Botkins, of Grant county, have been received and it is believed by the state officials here that the rumors grow out of the threats made against him during the trial of the "Scalp county gang." Judge Botkins' home, Springfield, as well as Syracuse and Ulyses, has no telegraph office.

DULUTH, Minn., April 26.—Paine & Co., lumber manufacturers at Northern Pacific Junction, lost $85,000 worth of lumber by fire yesterday, the insurance being $20,000. The Duluth fire department, twenty-eight miles away, responded and succeeded in saving the mill, which employes 100 hands. The fire caught from a locomotive spark.

MILWAUKEE, April 26.—With the removal of the general offices of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul to Chicago, several important changes will be made, although not as yet officially announced. General Superintendent Earling will, it is said, relieve President Miller of the duties of general manager. For Mr. Earling's place as general superintendent, W. G. Collins, stationed at St. Paul, is on the slate.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Will Reed was at Toledo yesterday.

There are 5,800 natural gas jets in use in this city.

Mr. Chas. P. Webb, the ticket broker, is in the city.

Sion S. Bass post G. A. R. held a meeting last night.

Mrs. George Marsh, of Van Wert, O., was visiting in the city yesterday.

Miss Dade Druhot is lying very ill at her home, on East Jefferson street.

Benjamin W. Ninde was admitted to the practice of law by Judge Chapin today.

John H. Bass has sold to William Aumann, lot 34, Bowserville addition, $600.

Mr. Gustave Selle, of Montgomery street, is recovering from a very serious illness.

M. J. Benedict, a well-known traveling salesman for a New York jewelry house, is in the city.

Prof. M. A. Brannan, of the central grammar school, has purchased a Columbia bicycle for his own use.

Fred Eckert has been given a permit to build two two-story store buildings in Ewing's addition to cost $4,000.

A dead letter is in the postoffice awaiting an owner, addressed to Mrs. S. C. Hathaway, St. Johns, Mich.

Claude Long will go with the World combination next week. It makes its appearance at New Haven Monday.

Carson, the catcher in the Fort Wayne base ball club who was confined to the bed by illness, is better to-day.

"Me and Him," who filled an engagement at the World's Museum, went to Peru to-day to join Wallace's circus.

Col. John Lee, of Crawfordsville, who is interested in the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago new railroad project, is in the city and made THE SENTINEL a pleasant call. Col. Lee is a candidate for secretary of state on the democratic ticket and will make a thorough canvass.

C. H. Carpenter, of Indianapolis, A. T. Quick, Lafayette, S. H. Stringman, Lansing, are among the guests at the Aveline.

Dreier & Williams sub-divide Ewing's out lot 13 and lay out Dreier & Williams' addition, consisting of lots one to forty.

The venerable Frederick Bullerman, of St. Joe township, father of County Commissioner H. F. Bullerman, is critically ill.

W. Forsyth, of Indianapolis, who conducts an art class here, has arrived on his periodical visit, and is registered at the Rich.

The Fort Wayne Land and Improvement company have legally sub-divided "Lakeside" in lots numbered from 1 to upwards of 600.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashbaucher, of Bluffton, who have been the guests of Mrs. Anna Dreibelbiss, of 169 West DeWald street, returned home to-day.

The name of F. J. E. Delagrange, for councilman of the Tenth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, appears in this issue.

If the weather permits there will be a game of ball played at Centlivre's grounds to-morrow afternoon between the Kaisers and Dortmunders.

John Mohr will act as organist at the St. Mary's Catholic church to-morrow, and will have charge of the choir until a new organist is secured.

August, the ten-year-old son of Mr. Christian Witte, of Maumee avenue, had his left arm fractured by jumping over a hitching post last evening.

Officer O'Ryan arrested a well-dressed man last evening for drunkenness. The prisoner paid a fine and was released. He gave his name as Tom Jones.

Charles F. Lahmeyer lays out Lillie's out lots 32 4 6 to be known as Lahmeyer's addition to the city of Fort Wayne. Said lots to be numbered from 1 to 18 inclusive.

Henry J. Young and Oscar Siegmund, Huntington; Frederick McBride and W. S. Kapp, Bluffton; Della Cahill, Lafayette, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Rev. A. M. Brodie, a prominent Cincinnati divine who will preach at the Congregational church to-morrow, is the guest of Dr. J. M. Kells and Mr. T. J. Rodabaugh.

A man giving the fictitious name of Tom Jones, was fined for intoxication to-day. It was claimed that his name was A. Llewellan and that he was a traveling salesman.

G. C. Hauks, Lafayette; Bert Porter, Chicago; Isaac Kelheifner and wife, Ashland, Ohio: Lewis Dienst; Mel Roller, Silver Lake, Ohio; W. S. Lipsett, Lima, are at the Hotel Pearse.

Post A of the Traveling Protective association meet to-night at the rooms of the Business Men's exchange to hold their annual election of officers and select delegates to their state convention.

Dr. James E. Furste, formerly of this city, son of the late Frank E. Furste, was elected mayor of Bradner, O., at the recent elections held in that state. Dr. Furste is popular in his new home.

A special venire of twenty-five was ordered to-day by Judge O'Rourke for a jury in the case of State vs. Waldo Hills, charged with lightning rod swindling, which will come up May 5.

The World's Museum offers an attactive program to-night, but next week the bill is one of the best that has yet been presented, Gen. Hop O My Thumb, the smallest man in the world, will charm the audience.

Capt. Charles Reese is in receipt of an invitation to be in attendance at a reunion of the Third Army corps union of which he is a comrade. The event is to be held at Newburg-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., on May 5.

The will of Adam Burrier, deceased, has been filed. The property, real and personal, is bequeathed to the children, who are, Martha Zeiner, Amanda Rupert, George, Phillip, Adam, Isaac and Wm. Burrier. Isaac Burrier is named as executor.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Mr. C. O. Lepper, the druggist, to Miss Anna Gaetje, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaetje. The ceremony occurs at the Salem Reform church at 7:30 p. m., May 15th, and a reception follows at the home of the bride's parents, 179 Calhoun street.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, will give an entertainment at the Masonic Temple to-night. He will first give a short synopsis of Dicken's favorite story, David Copperfield, and then impersonate the principal characters. He makes a complete change from one to the other without leaving the stage, or changing costume.

Flour, owing to the poor outlook for wheat, has advanced fifty cents per barrel, and a possibility of it going still higher. We have two hundred barrels South Whitley Mills, bought before the rise, which we offer at the old price, $4.00 per barrel. It is number one, roller mills, and warranted.

FRUIT HOUSE.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY

Seems to Be Conceded by the Bosses at Chicago to the Striking Carpenters.

CHICAGO, April 26.—In an interview President Soldie, of the carpenters and builders association said, to-day: "We shall insist on our rights to employ who we please and we will never consent to have an agent of the union on each job who will run our business, fix wages, etc., and through whom we must apply to the union every time we want a carpenter."

A representative of the Carpenters' union said: "We cannot concede the right of the employers to force us to work with non-union men."

Whether the several conferences to be held this afternoon will mark the beginning of the settlement of the strike now seems to depend on the degree to which each side is willing to recede from its original position.

The eight-hour day has been conceded by the bosses and it is understood that there will be no quarrel over the wages. The hitch, however, will come on the recognition of the union, by agreeing to their working rules, the apprentice system and the employment of union men only.

MAY BE LINCHED.

A Mob Threaten Two Prisoners in Jail With Death.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 26.—Gov. Taylor yesterday received the following telegram:

SPRINGFIELD, April 26.—We have two men in jail here for murder, and they are liable to be mobbed to-night. We want the Taylor guards and ammunition as soon as possible. Send ammunition on first train. Signed B. H. Boone, sheriff.

Governor Taylor replied as follows:

To B. H. Boone, Sheriff:

Summon Taylor Guards as posse. They must not act independently.

(Signed) ROBERT TAYLOR.

One thousand rounds of ammunition were shipped to the Taylor guards. It appears that Bird Trenary and John Bidwell were arrested at Green river for a murderous assault on Turner Warren. Sheriff Boone received information that a mob was being organized to lynch and therefore telegraphed the governor.

MADISON, April 26.—Prof. John A. Carnagey, principal of the Madison high school, last night was elected superintendent of the Columbus public schools. He will accept.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—The Central Illinois Millers' association have adopted resolutions favoring the passage of the Butterworth anti-option bill now pending in congress.

JUDGE HILTON

Will Prosecute the New York World for Libelous Publication.

NEW YORK, April 26.—It is reported that Judge Hilton has taken steps to prosecute the World for its publication of articles referring to him in an offensive way in connection with the Stewart property.

To day the World contains another article of the series, the substance being that A. T. Stewart's sister, Mrs. Hugh Skully, was allowed to live and die in poverty in New York and her children received but a pittance from the estate.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—For Indiana: Rain, warmer to-day, falling temperature to-night and colder Sunday; fair Sunday, northeasterly winds, high on the lakes.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, April 26.—Wheat: May, 89⅞; June, 89½; July, 87¼. Corn: May, 32⅝; June, 32¾; July, 33¼. Oats: May, 24¾; June, 24½; July, 24@¼. Pork: May, $13.35; June, $13.47½; July, $13.47½. Lard: May, $6.30@32½; June, $6.37½ July, $6.42½. Short ribs: May, $5.27½; June, $5.37½; July, $5.45.

A pleasant party was given last evening by Mrs. Augher at her pleasant home, at 196 Hanna street. Those present were: Misses Alice Cran, Edith Cutshall, Emma and Tillie Perrot, Rosa and Maggie Hughes, Rosa and Alice Mulligan, Ada Buck, Florence Waite, Hanna and Emma Cordery and the Misses Shay's, Messrs. Elmer Cordery, Johnie McNulta, Jerry Rail, Sherm Cutshall, Wm. Shea, Ed. and George White, Chas. Bates and Joseph Harber.

It was a matter of some surprise at the council meeting last night that so many bids were submitted for the street paving contracts. This was due to the forethought of the street committee and the city civil engineer, who wisely inserted an advertisement in the Engineering News published in New York. It undoubtedly saved the city some money.

Six females of doubtful character, and one man, all giving fictitious names, were before the mayor this morning. The party was corolled at Mattie Clark's place. Fines in nearly all of the cases were paid.

The Eight-hour Day Ball next Thursday evening will be a grand event. Tickets, $1. Reineke's full orchestra.

WORSHIP WITH US.

Such is the Invitation Extended by the City Pastors to Those Who Have No Church Home.

Come to the Grace church.

Come to the Baptist tabernacle.

Men's meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon at 3.30 standard time. All men and strangers especially invited.

Services at Trinity M. E. church, Sunday, both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. D. N. Shackelford, pastor.

Every member of the "Church of Christ" is requested to be present at the special service to-morrow at 10:30. Evening service 7:30.

In the absence of the pastor Rev. E. D. Gallagher, of Findlay, O., will fill the pulpit at the Church of God Sabbath morning and evening. All are welcome to hear him.

You are invited to Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at the following services: Class meeting at 9:30, preaching at 10:30, Sabbath school at 2, Epworth League 7, preaching at 7:45. R. M. Barns, pastor.

Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets. Services morning and evening at usual hours. Rev. Andrew M. Brodie, of Cincinnati, will occupy the pulpit. A hearty welcome to the stranger.

Young man come to the song service, city Y. M. C. A., 4 p. m. city time, Sunday, April 27. Young men, these are your meetings. Sweet music, inspiring singing, pointed remarks and perfect freedom for all to take part or listen.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, one block from Belt Line street cars: Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 9:30 p. m. Morning subject, The Basis of Christian Faith. Evening theme, Hand-Stayers. John M. Driver, Pastor.

U. B. church, corner of East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. W. Lower, the pastor, will preach on the subject of "Growing in Grace," in the morning. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The public will be made welcome to all of the services at the St. Paul M. E. church, on Walton avenue, to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Yoke Fellows' meeting at 6:30 p. m. A full choir of voices will sing at all of the services.

SPECULATING ABROAD.

A Fort Wayne Syndicate to Invest Largely in South Carolina.

Mr. J. H. Simonson, of the firm of Rhinesmith & Simonson, of this city, has been in South Carolina for about ten days past.

It has been learned that Mr. Simonson represents a Fort Wayne syndicate which now plans to invest about $75,000 in timber land near headquarters of the Tugaloo river in Oconee county, South Carolinia, which, if consummated, will result in the purchasers establishing mills down there.

The land, it is understood, is being sold at a sacrifice, hence the deep interest of investors in this distant city. Those said to be interested are Rothschilds, Rhinesmith & Simonson, and others.

Upon Mr. Simonson's return more facts may be learned concerning this important deal.

BURNED BOTH EYES.

Phillip Vassen a Plumber Meets with a Distressing Accident.

This morning Mr. Phillip Vassen, a plumber in the employ of P. Cox, of West Main street, met with an accident which may result in destroying the sight of both eyes. A pot of molten lead was tipped over, the contents spattering over the head and shoulders of Vassen, who was working in a stooping position near by. The heated substance worked the most harm to the man's eyes, both of which are now sightless in consequence of the accident

Dr. K. K. Wheelock was summoned to see the man at 177 Griffith street, and he hopes careful treatment will effect a cure.

A WOMAN'S ANGER.

The Late Judge Terry's Wife Seems to Be a Terror to Lawyers.

FRESNO, Cal., April 26.—Sarah Althea Terry made her appearance in the office of C. S. Sayle, administrator of the estate of David S. Terry, yesterday, and demanded some money. Sayle said he had none belonging to the estate, but there were law books that might be sold.

She then went into the adjoining office of Caldwell, who is the attorney for the administrator, and, after wrangling with him, she was ejected from the office. She returned and smashed the windows and made a scene. Sayle then left his office, and she followed, threatening to shoot him.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Representatives of the Thalonian and Philalathean Literary Societies of the M. E. College Competing for a Prize.

A prize of $25 in gold was offered some weeks ago to the best orator in the Philalathean and Thalonian societies of the Methodist college in this city. Each society was to select from its ranks four members who were to deliver orations at public entertainments given in their own halls, and from these four participants three judges were to select the two orators from each society to compete for the prize, the final contest to take place in June.

The Philalathean society held their preliminary contest a week ago, and Mr. Louis Anderson and Mr. G. W. Weeks were selected to represent them.

The contest for representatives in the Thalonian society was held last evening, and the young orators competing for the honors were: D. M. Magers, S. A. Shoemaker, Ernst Stutz, and Ernst Bierman.

The hall was crowded. The program was interspersed with music and other selections, and after an invocation by the president, Dr. C. B. Stemen, Miss Myra Eckenrod executed a finely rendered solo, when D. M. Magers, the first of the competing orators, took the rostrum and delivered a well written oration on the subject, "Onward."

Miss Madge Williams then sung in a sweet way a solo and S. A. Shoemaker followed with an oration on "The Teacher and His Preparation," which for thought and delivery reflected great credit upon the young speaker.

Mr. Ernst Stutz spoke upon "Archaeology of America." His subject proved to be an iteresting one and he was applauded as he left the stage to take his seat. A piano and guitar solo were the next numbers by Miss Myra Eckenrod and Mr. A. D. Nickey, and Ernst Bierman followed with the last of the orations of the evening. His subject was "Woman." It proved a popular one and he captured the audience with the sentiments he advanced, for he was interrupted several times during its delivery by applause.

The exercises of the evening closed with "The Journal" by Miss May Mahin. The young editress is a charming reader and her captivating ways and the subject matter of the articles chosen pleased the large audience present.

Before the adjournment, the judges, Ex-congressman J. B. White, Prof. W. F. Heath, and Mr. Enoch Cox, rendered a decision on the young orators taking a part in the contest and awarded the honors to Messrs. Ernst Bierman and S. A. Shoemaker.

The competition for the prize will occur at the time of the annual commencement of the college in June and will be an event of great interest to the friends of the institution.

The prize is offered by Rev. W. F. Pierson, D. D., of Philadelphia, and will be an annual reward given by him to the best orator in the college. It will result in giving a fresh impetus among the students to improvement in oratory.

BASE BALL.

The Detroits Beat the Home Team by a Score of 10 to 3.

More than three hundred people assembled at League park yesterday afternoon, not to see Fort Wayne beat but to see how our boys could "stand the racket" against the Detroits who figure so well in the International league.

The game resulted in a score of 10 to 3 in favor of the visitors. The game was an interesting one and the Fort Waynes ought to be complimented upon some of the strong plays they made. Murphy and Malone, the new battery, did not come up to the standard of Gallagher and Carson, but they will give better satisfaction after practice. Detroit had its strongest battery in the box—Smith and Wells.

The following is the team the Hoosiers will put in against the Fort Wayne league team Monday; Zollars, catcher; F. Davis, pitcher; Kucker, first base; Reidy, third base; Fleming left field; D. Davis, center field; Collars, right field; Ewing, short stop. Collars will probably pitch part of the game.

The Fort Waynes and the Hoosiers, an amateur team, will play at League park Monday afternoon.

NO GAME TO-DAY.

Owing to the continued rain and bad condition of the grounds the game between Fort Wayne and Detroit for this afternoon was cancelled.

May Day Concert.

Everybody should go to the May Day concert at the Congregational church Thursday, May 1st. Admission, 10c.

The following is the program:

PART I.

Piano solo	Rose Rodabaugh
Vocal duet	Madge and Kate Williams
Recitation	Frankie Estry
Solo	Merriay Cohen
Vocal duet	Misses Conover and Shrader
Quartet	Misses Stemen Mendenhall and Messrs. Seamen and Wefel.

PART II.

Piano solo	Lou Miller
Vocal duet	Mr. and Mrs. Billette
Recitation	Laura Lee
Solo	Madge Williams
Reading	Fred Wolf
Vocal duet	G. Wefel and H. Stemen

Piano for sale cheap. Address, E. G. G. S., care P. O. box 2,014, city.

NICKEL-IN-THE-SLOT.

C. W. Cook, of New Haven, Fined for Operating the Machine on Sunday--Another Case.

The culmination of the long drawn out case of the state vs. C. W. Cook for operating a nickel-in-the-slot cigar machine on Sunday at New Haven, in this county, came this morning by the jury finding a verdict of one dollar and costs.

The trial began before a struck jury yesterday before Justice France, with Prosecutor James Robinson for the State and Attorneys Wilmer and Elmer Leonard for the defendant. The case went to the jury at five o'clock last evening and not until ten o'clock this morning was a verdict reached.

The fine and costs will amount to about $50. The case may was appealed to the circuit court.

This afternoon Marion Black was arraigned before the same justice as an accessory to the operation of said machine.

The facts are that Black, who is a clerk for Pfeifer & Schlatter, placed, as agent for the Automatic Cigar Machine company, of Toledo, a machine in front of Cook's place at New Haven and the latter managed it. It is argued on one side that it is following the usual avocation to sell cigars on Sunday by device or otherwise, while the defense argued that the work actually performed by the hands was considered a usual avocation.

Prosecutor Robinson, after getting through with Black (and it is believed that the defendant is innocent) will pay his attention to the Toledo firm.

This case may be followed up and made a test case by the Toledo company. The suit which in one sense may seem insignificant, is really very important, as it may result in a general prosecution of parties operating nickel-in-the-slot machines of any kind on Sunday.

The metropolitan papers have taken up the question and comments growing out of it are being freely rendered by the press all over the country.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Mrs. David F. Comparet's Sixty-Third Birthday Celebrated.

Yesterday the respected wife of Mr. David F. Comparet, one of the pioneers of Fort Wayne, reached the 63rd milestone in the whirl of life, and her daughters, Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mrs. H. W. Matson and Mrs. T. L. Comparet arranged a surprise on her.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a number of ladies invited assembled at the home of Mrs. C. M. Comparet on Harmer street and repaired from there to the Comparet mansion, where their entrance was a complete surprise. The afternoon was spent pleasantly in social conversation.

At 6 o'clock the gentlemen invited assembled, and all sat down to a supper served in three courses, which consisted of all the delicacies to be conceived of, and which had been previously prepared by those having the matter in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Comparet are very sociable and entertaining people and assisted by their sons and daughters enabled all present to spend the evening in a most delightful way.

At 11 o'clock the guests departed wishing the host and hostess many more years of life and prosperity.

Mrs. Comparet was made the recipient of a very handsome and costly fur rug.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Matson, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Melsheimer, Dr. and Mrs. Hetrick, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barcus, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, and Mr. Samuel Bitler.

Colonel Hugh B. Reed.

The death of Colonel Hugh B. Reed, at his home in Somerville, N. J., was noted in our local columns yesterday. He was a former resident of this city. He was a native of Ohio, and in 1841-42 attended lectures at the Ohio Medical college. He engaged in the drug business in Cincinnati, but in 1845 he came to Fort Wayne, where the breaking out of the civil war found him a successful merchant.

He took a very active part in support of the government from the outset, and was appointed by Governor Morton commandant of the post, with camp at Fort Wayne; aided in raising and organizing the Twelfth, Thirteenth and Forty-fourth regiments of Indiana volunteers, and was commissioned colonel of the latter regiment.

He moved to New Jersey after the war. His wife, a sister of Mrs. Byron Thompson, of this city, survives him.

The remains will be brought to this city for interment Monday or Tuesday.

Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

Shaker Sweet Corn.

We had sold all out but succeeded in securing another twenty-barrel lot, which we will sell at half price—five cents a quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

JOSEPH FOSTNET, of Doubling Gap, Penn., is a grower of the Chester White breed of hogs. A few days ago Fostnet missed one of his boars, and was unable to find him. The day after the hog was missed one of the hired men, while feeding the hogs, saw a sow take an ear of corn in her mouth and trot away across the lot and disappear in the thick underbrush that grows between the lot and the woods. The man followed her but lost track of her in the brush. She returned in about an hour. The hired man told his employer, who watched her when the drove was fed again. She ate her dinner, and then took up a big ear of corn and started for the underbrush again. She was followed quietly, and led Fostnet to a little hollow in the wood, where he discovered his missing boar. One of the hog's hind legs was held fast by the stout and springy roots of a hickory tree, between two exposed and closely growing forks on which he had stepped, and which had spread under his weight, but closed upon his leg like a vise when it passed between them. The ground about the hog was covered with corn cobs, showing how assiduously the sow, which had evidently been present when the boar was captured by the roots, had cared for his wants. But for her the boar would never have been found and would have perished from starvation, for he never could have escaped from the trap he was in. The hog was released, and, with his mate, was not long in returning to the place from which he had wandered.

HEINRICH RABOEZYNSKI, the son of a wealthy peasant, was married recently at Gollup, Prussian Poland, to a pretty young girl. A big wedding party was given and the pair seemed very happy. Late at night they retired to a pretty cottage. The following morning the neighbors noticed no signs of the pair. In the evening, becoming anxious, they broke open the cottage door, when a horrible sight met their view. On the floor of the bedroom lay the body of the bride covered with blood. Her ears, nose and lips were most severely bitten, and her fingers were eaten away as if by the teeth of a wild animal. The husband was in bed fast asleep, a foam exuding from his mouth and the flesh of his right arm torn away. On being awakened he jumped from the bed barking and snarling like a dog, and going on all fours, endeavored to bite. After a fierce struggle the man was overpowered and died later in the afternoon. He was bitten by a mad dog about a month previous, and it is evident he became raving mad through the excitement of the wedding.

THE mountain people on Walden's Ridge, within fifteen miles of Chattanooga, Tenn., are convinced that a spectre deer protects the living ones. There are still a large number of deer to be found on the mountains, and parties frequently go from the city on hunting expeditions. They seldom fail to get within sight of game, but very frequently return without any. The reason for this is explained by one of the natives of the ridge in a most singular way. "I know," he said, "that there is a spectre deer on the mountain. I have seen it, and so have a great many other people. Now, I can hit a top of a cap-box at 100 yards, and I never missed a deer in my life when it was an actual flesh and blood deer. But often, when I go hunting, I jump half a dozen deer at a time; one of them will stop within a few feet, with its side to me. I shoot at it and it never moves, and I load and fire again. Then I know that it is the spectre deer, and there is no use in my hunting any more that day; I would never see another deer.

HORACE P. TIBBETTS, of Wyalusing, Penn., owns a large pointer dog with a remarkably big mouth. One day this spring Mr. Tibbetts spied an enormous gray rat burrowing in the side of a sand bank near his barn, and he told the pointer to go and snake it out. The dog stole quietly toward the bank, and when it had got within two feet of the hole it stopped and pointed the rat as it would a bird. All at once the great rat turned in the hole, sprang out, and set its teeth in the astonished dog's nostrils. For a minute or so the pointer shook his head as hard as he could, whining a little all the time, but it was impossible for him to get the pugnacious rat between his teeth. He finally shook it loose, flung it six or eight feet in the air, and got under it with his big mouth wide open. The rat landed between the pointer's jaws, and the angry dog crushed its bones in an instant. Its teeth had torn a slit in the dog's left nostril.

THE case of Mrs. Katrona Melhier, Washington State, is a remarkable one. The family moved to a claim near Seattle. The husband by a fall struck his head against a log and the injury affected his mind. A man came along and "jumped" the claim, and Melhier disappeared. His wife went in search of him and came to Tacoma, leaving three children alone on the ranch. She intended to return the next day, but was taken violently ill while at Tacoma, and sent to the hospital, where she was kept a week. Returning to the cabin she found it in ruins, and the children, one of whom was a girl of twelve, had disappeared. The poor woman returned to Tacoma, and her grief has unsettled her reason. The authorities have taken hold of the case. No clew has been discovered as to the fate of her husband or children. The family came from one of the Dakotas.

A REMARKABLE story is told in connection with the explosion at the Morfa colliery in Wales. It is stated that recently the firemen of the pit, men who are always selected for gravity and responsibility, have heard inexplicable noises, "shoutings" as they are described, in the workings, and that these have not been heard by one person alone, but by several, when in company examining the pit. Further, a miner returning to the surface felt himself to be accompanied by some invisible presence, which, although not seen by him, was perceived by the bankman to land on the bank, and hastily make its way to the shed, where the injured and dead are now carried. It is alleged that these strange phenomena were described previously to the explosion, and caused several colliers to refuse to descend, in spite of their thus becoming liable to prosecution.

GEORGE E. TOWNSEND, traveling salesman for the Springfield Engine and Thresher Company, went to bed the other night at the Emmett House, in Waverly, Ohio, blind in the left eye, with which he had not been able to distinguish even a ray of light for eighteen years. While a workman at the forge in England a sliver of hot iron had pierced that optic, completely, as he supposed, destroying the sight. Upon waking up next morning he felt a queer sensation in his left almost paralyzed with astonishment to discover that its sight was partially restored. By noon he could read ordinary print with the right eye closed. Mr. Townsend's home is at Wellington, Ohio, and he is greatly elated over the wonderful transformation of a single night.

THE water which flooded the New York end of the Hudson River Tunnel was rapidly pumped out. Every means that could be thought of was employed to stop the leaks. Two divers descended, and, after spending considerable time, gave up the search. They succeeded, however, in closing one of the doors. Then Engineer Moore used a novel method of finding the leaks. He secured a number of water rats, tied long pieces of oakum to their tails, caught in the middle by a piece of wire. The rats were then forced into the caisson through the air-pumps. The rats, following the current of air, found the leaks, and passing through the crevices, left the oakum behind. This stopped the ingress of air sufficiently to enable the pumping to proceed with success.

H. H. MCLANE, a full-blooded Chickasaw Indian, and Miss Nannie Lynn, a white girl, of Gainesville, Texas, were united in marriage recently. The groom is a distinguished Indian, having served one or more terms as representative in the Chickasaw Legislature, and is said to be rich. The bride, pretty and intelligent, is a daughter of William Lynn, who was killed some years ago near Red River, in Cooke County, in a fight with a doctor, who was also slain at the same time by Lynn. This is the first marriage ever solemnized according to Texas law in Gainesville between a full-blood Indian and a white woman. Mr. McLane is a widower with several children, and is probably forty-five years of age, while his wife is not more than twenty years of age.

ONE of the most remarkable of modern crimes has just come to light at Temeswor, Hungary. Two villagers named Szapulor and Illie lay in ambush and shot Maretz Haussig, a grocer of Monostor, a village near by. The man was instantly killed and the murderers arrested. They confessed, but claimed that they had been hired to do the deed by one Arsseni Radussen. The latter promptly admitted the charge, and said that he had perpetrated the crime because he owed Haussig 370 florins, and that he had discharged his debt by paying the murderers 95 florins to put his creditor out of the way. The payment was made in promissory notes, and the wives of the assassins are suing Radussen for the money by civil action.

ONE of the leading churches of Minneapolis has adopted a novel method of increasing its attendance. Every Saturday evening a committee of gentlemen visit the hotels, and take off a list of the guests who are domiciled there over Sunday. Neatly printed invitations to attend service are enclosed in envelopes, sealed up and directed to these guests. They are left with the clerk with directions to place them in the boxes in the morning. As each man comes down to breakfast on Sunday morning he finds a letter for himself. Opening it he discovers the invitation. It excites his curiosity, and in many cases the invitation is accepted. The plan has been in operation a short time only, but thus far has been found to work well.

AN exceedingly cheeky thief made his appearance in Boston recently. He was dressed in overalls. He went into the office of a life insurance company, and while whistling one of the latest tunes, began to unscrew from the walls of a toilet room on the fourth story a mirror valued at about $20. Fully twenty occupants of the building saw the man at work, and everybody thought he had been hired either to repair the glass or clean it. They did not suspect anything was wrong until after he had left. Then it was learned he was a thief. He walked down the four flights of stairs, and left by means of the front door.

IN Denmark there are female "watchmen" on the railroads, and even a couple of "lady stationmasters." In Russia the Government has recently given permission for the employment of women by the railway companies. The Transcaspian Railway Company has forthwith engaged thirty female servants, and it would seem that women can also in Russia become inspectors of stations, engine drivers, "pointsmen," etc. America probably boasts the first lady traffic manager, Mrs. Charles Haines having recently been appointed to this position on the Medina Valley Railway.

A MOST remarkable case of the restoration of eyesight has just occurred at Macedon, Ohio. An elderly lady named Faught has been practically blind for a great many years, with no hopes of ever recovering her sight. Not long ago she took ill and has been confined to her bed ever since, but since her prostration she has gradually been recovering the use of her optics until she can see almost as good as in her youth. The case is a most remarkable one when the fact that she is pretty well up in the seventies is taken into consideration.

A REMARKABLE fall of a miner down 100 metres of shaft (say 333 feet) without being killed is recorded by M. Reumeaux in a French paper. Working with his brother in a gallery which issued on the shaft, he forgot the direction in which he was pushing a truck, so it went over and he after it, falling into some mud with about three inches of water. He showed no contusions when he was helped out by his brother.

A TIGER had carried off seven different people from a Chinese village before the head man dared call the attention of the District Governor to the fact. The latter forwarded the statement through the various channels, and at the end of seventeen months, or a year after the tiger was slain, permission was given the villagers to try and dispose of him.

A WISCONSIN woman has just paid duty on her own hair. She emigrated from Germany and forgot to bring back with her a switch that she had had made from her own locks. It was sent to her by mail, and stopped by the customs officers.

Boots of Human Skin.

In 1876 the firm of Habreaholtz Brothers, boot and shoemakers, of New York City, made a pair of boots from human skin, which they sent to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. If we remember rightly, they were never put on exhibition, which goes to show that there was some humanity in the Centennial officials if not in the makers of the ghastly foot-gear. Afterwards they were sent to Prof. S. V. Baird, of the Smithsonian Institution, who would not allow them shelf-room. The skin from which the boots were made was taken from the breast, stomach and back of a man who had died suddenly and been taken to a medical college. In general looks the boots were of a light-brown color and somewhat heavier than if made from calf-skin. The dark color was caused by the tanning process. The leather was much more porous than either calf or [illegible]. St. Louis Republic.

POMPEII OF AMERICA.

Wonders of the Buried City of Palenque in Central Mexico.

The buried city of Palenque, Mexico, is beyond question the most interesting ruin in America, if not in the world. The very race and language of the people who built it are lost, and no one has yet interpreted the hieroglyphics which cover its massive walls. Perhaps the strangest thing connected with this extraordinary place is the fact that, although the engineering skill indicated in its ruins is in many respects akin to that of the ancient Egyptians, antiquarians and Egyptologists have never investigated the ruins or sought to interpret these graven records of a long-forgotten race.

In 1750 a party of Spaniards were traveling in the interior of Mexico. They had wandered in search of things strange and new into the region north of Chiapas, when they suddenly came, in the midst of a vast solitude, to innumerable ancient stone buildings, the remains of a vast city still embracing from 18 to 24 miles in extent, and known to the Indians by the name of Casas de Piodars. The Indians themselves could give no account of its origin. Two exploring parties were afterward sent out by Spain, without, however, attaining any appreciable results. A third exploration was made in 1840 by American travelers. They found the ruins overgrown with so dense a forest of gigantic trees and tangled undergrowth that a person ten yards distant to any direction could not be seen. As the travelers had no axes, picks or shovels, but only the machete, the short, broad-bladed sword of the Indians, with which to clear this accumulation of centuries of luxuriant vegetable growth, and make systematic observations, but little could be accomplished. A vast number of fine buildings, however, were discovered, constructed of stone, with a mortar of lime and sand, the outer walls of which were covered with stucco and painted in pigments of various colors, and fantastically ornamented with figures in bas-relief and with intaglio inscriptions in hieroglyphics. Interspersed with these were palaces, pyramids and temples, and there were also the remains of an aqueduct by which the city was supplied with water.

One of the buildings, which was in course of construction, stood on a pyramid 110 feet high. It was 76 feet long, 25 feet deep and about 30 feet high. It was very richly ornamented externally, and on the interior walls were tables of hieroglyphic inscriptions carved in symmetrical lines out of stone. One was only about half finished when the work was arrested forever by the unknown catastrophe that came "like the thief in the night" and obliterated the race of builders and all knowledge of their literature.

The solution of these inscriptions would in all probability reveal things that are more interesting and important from an ethnic point of view than the discoveries at Herculaneum and Pompeii. Only one statue was discovered, that of a female figure, ten feet six inches high, and more resembling Egyptian portrait statuary than any thing else found in this new "Old World." But it can be safely regarded as an indication that there are other statues and monuments in the forest around. Where these great monolithic idols came from, how they were taken from the quarry, how transported and erected, with what instruments they were sculptured, and the thousand and one points connected with the origin and mode of life of the designers and builders of the massive structures round about, are questions the solution of which would be received with the keenest interest, and they offer a field of investigation of the utmost value from an ethnical standpoint.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Color of Human Skins.

In an article in the Baltimore Sun Professor Blumfield, of Johns Hopkins University, discusses the question of the number of races, and shows that whatever the number, color is accounted the most distinctive characteristic of race. The color of the African has been attributed to the deficiency of the oxygen in the warm air he has breathed. Owing to a weaker respiration produced by deficiency of oxygen, a deposit of carbon is made in the skin. The carbonaceous matter in the blood is not sufficiently consumed, and so the tissues are laden with it as a chimney with a defective draught is choked with soot. The liver, whose function is to secrete from the blood the carbon not carried out in the form of carbonic acid in the act of respiration, is retained in the tropics, frequently, it is said, to the point of disease. The place of origin of the African and the dark races of India and New Guinea is said to have been Lemuria, a continent supposed to have existed in a former geological period in the Indian ocean. This continent, stretching east and west, is supposed to have embraced New Guinea, the Malayo-Polynesian, Archipelago, Ceylon, Madagascar and parts of Africa. The dark color common to the people of all these regions is supposed to have originated in Lemuria anterior to the period of submergence of its more low-lying parts.

Monks of the Silent Brotherhood.

The Trappists, a religious order established by De Rance, have planted several colonies in this country. One settled at Pigeon Hill, Penn., in 1803, thence removed to Kentucky, thence to St. Louis, thence to Illinois and thence to Nova Scotia, where it still exists. In 1848 Trappists from France settled at Gethsemane, Ky., near Bardstown; a second establishment, now Melleray Abbey, has since been founded in Iowa, twelve miles from Dubuque. The rules of the order enjoin silence, rigid austerity of life, self-denial, hard manual labor and intense religious devotion. No worldly conversation is allowed; when meeting, they salute each other with the solemn *memento mori* ("Remember death"); their scanty food consists of water and vegetables, and meat, wine and beer being entirely forbidden. They sleep on a board, with a pillow of straw, and never undress, even in sickness. They also enjoin hospitality, but their guests are entertained in silence, and with the simple austerity of the order.—[Times-Democrat.

Handsome Antlers.

The most magnificent pair of antlers in Washington grace the west wall of the lobby at Willard's. Five-pronged, they stand over four feet from butt to point, and three feet between the tips. They were formerly the property of the late Ben Holiday, to whom they were presented by a Montana friend. It was but a few weeks ago that they fell into the hands of Colonel Staples.—[Washington Post.

A new mohair has an embroidered scallop border, with raised insertions, in which [illegible]

COAL-OIL JOHNNY.

THE EX-OIL PRINCE A STATION AGENT IN A NEBRASKA TOWN.

Some New Facts about the Famous Spendthrift who Spent $300,000 in Three Years.

The interst in Johnny Steele, known to fame as "Coal-Oil Johnny," has never flagged. The visitor to the oil regions asks first about Coal-Oil Johnny, and next about John D. Rockefeller. Numerous inquiries reach the oil country for the famous spendthrift's address. It is not a long time since the writer received a letter from a dime museum firm in Chicago inquiring his whereabouts, with a view, as they said, to offering him a chance to exhibit himself as a freak. The address was furnished, but the offer was declined, although the salary, in Mr. Steele's present circumstances, must have had its temptations.

The statement is often published that Coal-Oil Johnny has died, or that he has regained his squandered fortune. There is as much truth in one as the other. He is still alive at the age of about 50 years, and his address is Ashland, Saunders County, Nebraska, where he has lived for the past twelve years. He is at present employed as station agent at Ashland. He has not recovered his fortune or any part of it, but makes a comfortable living, and has apparently forgotten the princely days of his youth. After he had run through with his money he came back from his wild journeyings and settled down at Rouseville, the scene of his former grandeur, as station agent for the Buffalo, New York and Pennsylvania Railroad. This was within sight of the old farm whence all his wealth had come. He was here a few months and then went West, where he has been ever since, and doubtless where he will end his days. His son a year ago came East and married a young lady of Cooperstown, Venango County, Pennsylvania, and took his bride back to Ashland. He is a telegraph operator and the operator at the station where his father is employed.

Coal-Oil Johnny was about three years running through with his fortune. The Widow McClintock farm, from which this fortune was made, is about three miles from Oil City. Rouseville is about a quarter of a mile distant from the McClintock farm. It was at Rouseville where Johnny began to throw his money away, but that town although one of the red-hot oil towns, was soon too small for him. Erie, Buffalo and Pittsburg knew him next, but it was at Philadelphia that he distinguished himself most. How much money he squandered in three years is a matter of conjecture, even in the oil country. There is, however, a wide misapprehension as to the amount. His fortune did not reach into the millions as has so often been stated. The best judgment here places it at not above $300,000. He was the adopted son of Widow McClintock, and at her death her oil farm and its accumulated earnings passed to him. It was petroleum that made Mrs. McClintock a rich woman in a few months, and strange to say, it was the exploding of an oil-can that caused her death. She was kindling the fire with oil when the can exploded, and lived but a short time after receiving her injuries. Perhaps $100,000 was turned over to Johnny on the settling of her estate, and his share of the product of the farm after that time is supposed to have been about $200,000. He therefore squandered about $100,000 a year for the three years the money lasted. At the end of this time the old bonanza farm had ceased to yield, and his money was spent.

His career as a spendthrift came to an end on Thursday, February 13, 1868, when he filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court at Pittsburg. His indebtedness at the time was thus scheduled:

H. W. Kanga, Girard House, Philadelphia	$19,824
Wm. E. Galbraith, Attorney at Law, Erie, Penn	10,000
J. E. Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia, jewelry	5,805
John D. Jones, harness	1,280
W. S. Horn, cigars	56
E. H. Conklin, Philadelphia, liquors	2,024
Phalan & Collender, billiard-tables	1,500
Unknown creditor, oil painting	2,000
For hats	300
Total	$32,789

This schedule tells its own story of a royal spree, extending over a period of three years. The indebtedness at the Girard House was for board, liquor, cigars, &c. While at this hotel he occupied a suite of rooms on the parlor floor, and usually had from one to three kindred sports with him, whose board and expenses he paid for the sake of their company. The amount of his unpaid bill at the Girard House, nearly $20,000, is an indication that he and his companions lived tolerably high. How much money he paid at the Girard House is not known, but it is thought to have been as much as he left unpaid.

A good deal of fiction has been told in regard to his wild extravagances. It is not true, for instance, that he took offense at the management of a Philadelphia hotel, bought the property, installed a new management of his own, and, then tiring of the hotel business, made somebody a present of the whole outfit. It is authenticated, however, that he bought a carriage and team, and in a day or two gave the rig to the driver. He squandered a large amount of money in taking a minstrel troupe around the country, perhaps as much as $75,000. He had a boon companion that he always took with him on his travels, and Johnny paid all expenses. He was a young man from Erie. Both dressed exactly alike, even to jewelry and neckties.

It is a curious fact that the old, played-out Steele farm has been revived and is making another man rich. That man is John W. Waits, of Oil City, who bought the old place a few years ago for $7,000. He has since been offered $80,000 for it. Waits was a street gamin about Rouseville when Johnny Steele was cutting his wide swath here, and frequently held the young oil Prince's team while the latter went into a saloon to get a drink. Waits grew up among the oil derricks around Rouseville, and understands thoroughly the business of managing oil wells. He has made a study of the old wells along Oil Creek. He was very familiar with the wells on the old Steele, or the McClintock, farm, and believed, with the improved appliances for pumping, they could be made to yield oil in paying quantities, although they had been abandoned for years. He bought the farm from an oil company that was glad to sell it, paying $7,000. Several of the old wells were cleaned out, torpedoed, and rigged up for the pumping. They all produced oil, as Mrs. Waits thought they would. The best results, however, have been obtained from new wells that he drilled on the farm. Nearly all of his new wells were good producers, as Oil Creek wells go now, though, of course they are small affairs compared to the spouters that poured out their wealth [illegible]

Johnny. Johnny Waits is a very different man from Johnny Steele. He is extremely practical, and none of his money is spent foolishly. From an abandoned farm, thought to be next to worthless, he has developed a very profitable property.—[Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Simple Life of the Kaiser.

It is significant of the simplicity of life at the Berlin Court that the Emperor's regular dinner hour is, like that of the majority of his subjects, at 1.30 in the day. Of course, when there are distinguished guests to be entertained, there is a state banquet at 6 in the evening. In his ordinary life, writes the Berlin correspondent of the London Standard, "the Emperor is not given to luxury. He rises very early, takes a very light first breakfast, and then goes out for a ride or walk, and sometimes for a little shooting, according to the season. During the bad weather, such as we have had for some days past, his Majesty takes about an hour's exercise on foot in the large quadrangle of the old Old Palace. After exercise he takes a second breakfast, consisting, generally, of an omelet, ham and eggs, a mutton chop, or a chicken. At the principal meal, at 1.30, which the Emperor insists on calling dinner, not luncheon, the first course consists of bouillon or broth, with rice or macaroni, or of Russian soup; then boiled meat with vegetables, followed by roast meat and pudding. If there are any guests at the ordinary dinner an entree and ice are added. The Emperor's supper consists of meat or fish, and pudding. His favorite dishes are *poulets-sautes*, with potatoes or baked fish, especially perch, pike, sole or turbot."

'Squire Morrissey, of Georgetown, Penn., has rendered a decision after the style of Solomon. John Painter, of Welch Alley, had three neighbors, Dougherty, McGinn, and Pickett by name, arrested on a charge of stealing seven of his pigeons. Seven birds resembling his were found in their possession, but Painter could not swear positively that they were his, while the defendants vigorously denied having come by them in an illegal way. The 'Squire heard the evidence carefully, and, after remarking that he would go beyond the statutes, ordered the pigeons produced in court. To each bird he attached a colored ribbon, and then, in the presence of 200 witnesses, gave them freedom. After circling about in the air for several minutes they were seen to alight on the coop of James Kane, a neighbor of the defendants. James was called to testify, and he declared he had sold the birds to the defendants only a few days before. On the strength of this the three men were discharged, and the costs placed on the plaintiff.

A Swindler's Suit of Clothes.

An ingenious swindle was recently worked successfully upon a Chestnut street druggist and a Chestnut street tailor. The criminal was a young man of intelligent address, whose somewhat shabby clothes were brushed clean and his boots polished. Entering the pharmacy he informed the proprietor that the tailor, whose name he gave, was suffering with dyspepsia, and had requested that some medicine be sent to him. The druggist ordered a prescription, and, while it was being compounded, entered into a chat with the stranger, who paid for the bottle of medicine, and, before taking it away, asked the druggist to have another vial ready, and said that the tailor would call for it in a day or two. Then the swindler went to the tailor and ordered a suit of clothes, the price of which was $50. He wanted the garments made up in a hurry, and they were ready for him two days afterward. He put them on in the store and left his back-number suit to be sent to a fictitious address. "My friend," he said to the tailor (giving the name of the druggist), "has some money of mine, and if you will walk down there with me I will pay your bill." The tailor and the artful dodger reached the pharmacy. "I perceive that we are all acquainted," the swindler said as they all shook hands. "Now," he continued, speaking to the druggist, "give Mr.—— what I left here for him and excuse me for a moment." With that he slipped out of a side entrance, and the druggist handed the tailor a vial wrapped in the customary white paper. "What do I want with this?" asked the sartorial artist. "That," responded the master of he pharmacopeia, "is what your friend said you were to get here." "Not at all," the tailor ejaculated. "I understood that you had the cash for the clothes that he got from me." They stared at each other in the face for thirty seconds, and made a simultaneous break for the door through which the mutual friend had disappeared. But he was not in sight.

Dogs of Stamboul.

Mr. Theodore Childs' interesting book, "Summer Holidays," has the following laughable account of the streets of Stamboul and the dogs that infest them: In these streets you are always going up hill or down hill, the pavement is of indescribable irregularity and at every few yards' distance it sinks, and in the hole thus formed you find a litter of puppies, on which you must beware of treading unless you wish to provoke the anger of the mother. In the middle of the road, in the gutter, along the narrow curbstone, in the sun, in the shade, everywhere and at every turn you see scores of yellow, mangy, wounded and mutilated dogs—some with three legs, some minus a nose, some with their legs torn into fringe, all scored over with scars, who are foraging about or lie in the sun wherever they please, undisturbed by any one.

The men get out of the way of the dogs, and not the dogs out of the way of the men. Nay, more, in the lower part of Stamboul, where there is a tramway, I have seen a car stop, and heard the driver use, not the lash, but soft and persuasive words, in order to induce the mangy cur to remove his hindquarters from the rail across which he lay dozing in the sun.

Horse-Flesh for Dogs' Food.

Had Solomon lived in Pittsburg he would doubtless have refrained from saying that "There is nothing new under the sun." The latest novel practice indulged in here is that of feeding dogs on horse-flesh. Mr. Adolph Stucky, of 1220 Carson street, South Side, has one of the most valuable kennels in the State. It could not be replaced for less than $2,000 to $2,500, and it only consists of eight animals. During the Winter Season Mr. Stucky feeds his dogs almost entirely on horse-flesh. He buys his stock at the Red Lion horse market at from $2 to $5 a head. The horses are taken to the Twenty-second Ward where the dogs are kept on the farm of William Vannessen. They are killed and dressed like beef. The meat is packed away in salt and fed to the dogs in its raw state. Horse-flesh is held by Mr. Stucky to be healthier than other meat, and is much cheaper.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A WEALTHY WOMAN'S JEWELS.

A Gorgeous Display of Precious Stones Seen in a New York Parlor.

ON exceptional occasions in New York great displays of precious stones are made. The amount of money that many New York women have invested in jewels is well nigh incomprehensible. It would never do to compute the immense value of the jewel casket of a woman like Mrs. W. W. Astor, for it would be impossible to come within a hundred thousand dollars of the true figure. As it is only at the larger balls and the opera that elaborate combinations of precious stones are allowable, the owners of the great collections are rarely viewed in their complete array, and therefore their possessions are not appreciated by the general public. Recently I have seen an exhibition of this sort of wealth that was amazing. A girl, the daughter of one of the richest New York mothers, has become engaged, and up to this time she has never worn any jewelry more than a few neat little pins for the corsage, a turquoise and a pearl ring, and tiny ear studs of diamonds. In speaking of getting married this young woman appeared most delighted in the prospect of securing a generous portion of her mother's jewels. In order to show me how well entitled she was to feel joyous in this regard she led me to the great oaken box in which the jewelry was kept. It was in the mother's bedroom, and had only been sent from the safe deposit that morning to permit the lady to select her ornaments for a dinner party that she was to attend in the evening. As it was opened all the gems of Aladdin seemed outspread to the gaze, and yet only one tray was then seen, under which were four others, each crowded with countless jewels, emitting their vari-colored rays. The daughter who was to some day own all this costly effulgence selected bracelets, tiaras, necklaces, rings, aigrettes and pins from the mass, and hastily bedecked herself in them, striding proudly about the chamber to show how gorgeous she should be when they were hers to wear. The young man who marries this girl and her diamonds happens to be surprisingly impecunious, but if the bride brought nothing to him but her beauty and her mother's jewel casket he could well be thought one of the most fortunate fellows under the sun. As I left the happy maiden and went out into Fifth avenue I noticed a tattered old beggar ringing at the lower door of the house for a crust of bread. He would have been lucky if the servant could have followed out the biblical lines and given him a stone instead. A couple of bracelets would have kept him in clover for the rest of his life.

Nicety in dress may not always be accompanied by goodness in the wearer, yet it is apt to be so construed. The betrothed wife of an estimable young man was recently visiting his mother. The members of both families were delighted. The chap's mother was dazzled by the beauty, the breeding and the elegance of her prospective daughter-in-law. Strange to say, however, on the day after the young girl had begun her visit the mother called her son to her and spoke gravely to him about his promised bride.

"Harry," said she, "Alice invited me into her room to-day, and oh, my boy, she doesn't dress like a lady, at all! I'm afraid, Harry, I really am."

Harry smothered his indignation and begged his mother to explain herself.

"Well, you see," said the latter, "instead of nice white linen, all her underwear is black silk. Every item is of that material, and when I spoke of it she showed me trunks full of clothes in every tint of silk imaginable, and no linen at all. This was bad enough, Harry, but her garters had jeweled clasps on them. Oh, my son, you never knew of a girl of real refinement to get herself up in that style! I feel certain that something we do not know about Alice's disposition will come out sooner or later."

In a great rage at his mother's imputation, Harry left the house. When he returned he did not recur to the subject, and his mother refrained from broaching it again, though her whole manner indicated her fears concerning her son's fiancee. A week later, however, the girl eloped with an adventurer.

"I should always," says Harry's mother, "doubt a young lady who could not take pride in fine linen, and I am positive that no modest girl ever wore a jeweled garter. Such a thing could not be the gift of her father or mother, and she certainly would not buy it herself."

And I fancy it is a fact that really exquisite girls avoid elaborate fads in underwear, and that elegance, not showiness, is commendable in a fashionable dresser.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

The Longevity of Birds.

HERE is an interesting paragraph relating to the age of birds, which we find floating about through the newspapers, without credit: The swan is the longest-lived bird, and it is asserted that it has reached the age of three hundred years. Knauer, in his work entitled "Naturhistoriker," states that he has seen a falcon that was one hundred and sixty-two years old. The following examples are cited as to the longevity of the eagle and vulture: A sea eagle captured in 1715, and already several years of age, died 104 years afterward, in 1819; a white-headed vulture, captured in 1706, died in 1826 in one of the aviaries of Schoenbrunn Castle, near Vienna, where it had passed 118 years in captivity. Parroquets and ravens reach an age of over 100 years. The life of sea and marsh birds sometimes equals that of several human generations. Like many other birds, magpies live to be very old in a state of treedom, but do not reach over twenty or twenty-five years in captivity. The domestic cock lives from fifteen to twenty years, and the pigeon about ten. The nightingale lives but ten years in captivity, and the blackbird fifteen. Canary birds reach an age of from twelve to fifteen years in the cage, but those flying at liberty in their native islands reach a much more advanced age.

He Got It.

"Can you tell me?" he queried as he entered the City Hall—"can you inform me——?"

"What is it?"

"Upon my soul, but I have forgotten what I wanted to inquire for! Well, never mind."

He toiled slowly up two pairs of stairs and was resting after his ascent, when he suddenly slapped his leg and exclaimed:

"I've got it! I wanted to ask him where the elevator was!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Something He Hadn't Got.

One of Dan Doherty's stories is of a certain rich man possessed of great wealth and proud of his possessions, who was wont to refer to them often, but withal he was rather deficient in intellect. One day he had an old man working for him, an Irishman possessing a full share of the wit of his race. The rich man went out to oversee the job. He looked at Pat a minute, hard at work, and said:

"Well, Pat, it's good to be rich, isn't it?"

"Yis, sur," said Pat, meekly enough.

"I am rich, Pat, very rich."

"So I'm tould," said Pat, shoveling away.

"I own lands, and houses, and bonds, and stocks, and—and—and——"

"Yis, sur."

"And what is it, Pat, that I haven't got?"

"Divil a bit of since, sur," said Pat, as he picked up his wheelbarrow and trundled it off, and the rich man went into the house and sat behind the door. —*Texas Siftings.*

Too Late.

There is a time for everything, and the secret of success in life lies in doing things at just the right minute.

A veterinary surgeon had occasion to instruct a colored stableman how to administer medicine to an ailing horse. He was to get a common tin tube,—a bean-blower,—put a dose of medicine into it, insert one end of the tube into the horse's mouth, and blow vigorously into the other end, and so force the medicine down the horse's throat.

Half an hour afterward the colored man appeared at the surgeon's office, looking very much out of sorts.

"What is the matter?" inquired the doctor, with some concern.

"Why, boss, dat hoss, he—he blew fust!"

Every Meal Is a Trial

To the dyspeptic. Flatulence, heartburn, oppressive fullness of the stomach are the inevitable sequences of his use of the knife and fork. To say of him that he gratifies the cravings of appetite would be genuine satire. He only appeases them. Is relief attainable? Certainly, and by the use of a pleasant as well as thorough remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Will it cure immediately? Certainly not—it does not effect miracles. But it does give prompt and unspeakable relief, and will, if persisted in, produce an ultimate cure. Not only does it impart relish to the food but promotes its conversion by the stomach into rich, health and strength sustaining blood. Supersensitiveness of the nerves, mental depression, and unquiet slumber, produced by interruption of the digestive functions, are also remedied by it. It is the finest preventive and curative of malarial disorders, and relieves constipation, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments, and liver complaint.

The Mother-in-Law's Strategy.

A mother-in-law died, and her daughter wept very profusely, while the son-in-law endeavored to comfort her, telling her that her mother was quite aged, etc.

"Yes, I know that," sobbed the daughter, "but she always said that she expected to live to be a hundred years old."

"I know she talked that way," replied the bereaved son-in-law, "but she never expected anything of the sort. She was always talking about living so long just to worry me and make me feel bad.—*Texas Siftings.*

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Some of His Kind.

Little Boy—Mother, I don't want to go to Sunday school; I want to go fishin'.

Mother—But the fish won't bite on Sunday, my son. They're good and go to their Sunday school.

Well, I'll risk it, anyway; maybe there's some 'at's like me.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE fact that parents are wooed may account for there being so many block-heads among the children.

ARTISTIC ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

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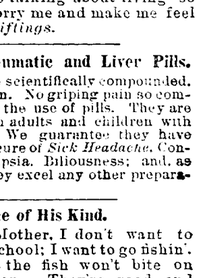

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

CHRIST THE ALL POWEREUL SURGEON OF THE WORLD.

An Eloquent Discourse Preached in Brooklyn Sunday Evening, April 20—No Physician but Jesus Can Heal the Human Soul That Is Sick of Sin.

Text—The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear.—Matt. xi, 5.

"Doctor," I said to a distinguished surgeon, "do you not get worn out with constantly seeing so many wounds and broken bones and distortions of the human body?" "Oh, no," he answered, "all that is overcome by my joy in curing them." A sublimer or more merciful art never came down from Heaven than the art of surgery. Catastrophe and disease entered the earth so early that one of the first wants of the world was a doctor. Our crippled and agonized human race called for surgeon and family physician for many years before they came. The first surgeons who answered this call were ministers of religion, namely, the Egyptian priests. And what a grand thing it all clergymen were also doctors, all D. D.'s were M. D.'s, for there are so many cases where body and soul need treatment at the same time, consolation and medicine, theology and therapeutics. As the first surgeons of the world were also ministers of religion, may these two professions always be in full sympathy! But under what disadvantages the early surgeons worked, from the fact that the dissection of the human body was forbidden, first by the pagans and then by the early Christians! Apes, being the brutes most like the human race, were dissected, but no human body might be unfolded for physiological and anatomical exploration, and the surgeons had to guess what was inside the temple by looking at the outside of it. If they failed in any surgical operation they were persecuted and driven out of the city, as was Archagathus because of his bold and unsuccessful attempt to save a patient.

But the world from the very beginning kept calling for surgeons, and their first skill is spoken of in Genesis, where they employed their art for the incisions of a sacred rite, God making surgery the predecessor of baptism; and we see it again II Kings. where Ahaziah, the monarch, stepped on some cracked lattice work in the palace, and it broke, and he fell from the upper to the lower floor, and he was so hurt that he sent to the village of Ekron for aid; and Esculapius, who wrought such wonders of surgery that he was deified, and temples were built for his worship at Pergamos; and Epidaurus and Podelirius introduced for the relief of the world phlebotomy; and Damocedes cured the dislocated ankle of King Darius, and the cancer of his queen; and Hippocrates put successful hand on fractures, and introduced amputation; and Praxagoras removed obstructions; and Herophilus began dissection; and Erasistratus removed tumors; and Celsus, the Roman surgeon, removed cataract from the eye, and used the Spanish fly; and Heliodorus arrested disease of the throat; and Alexander, of Tralles, treated the eye; and Rhazas cauterized for the prevention of hydrophobia; and Percival Pott came to combat diseases of the spine; and in our own century we have had a Roux and a Lauray in France, an Astley Cooper and an Abernethy in Great Britain, and a Valentine Mott and Willard Parker, and Samuel D. Gross in America, and a galaxy of living surgeons as brilliant as their predecessors. What mighty progress in the baffling of disease since the crippled and sick of ancient cities were laid along the streets, that people who had ever been hurt or disordered in the same way might suggest what had better be done for the patients; and the priests of olden time, who were constantly suffering from colds received in walking barefoot over the temple pavements, had to prescribe for themselves, and fractures were considered so far beyond all human cure that instead of calling in the surgeons the people only invoked the gods!

But notwithstanding all the surgical and medical skill of the world, with what tenacity the old diseases hang on to the human race, and most of them are thousands of years old, and in our Bibles we read of them; the carbuncles of Job and Hezekiah; the palpitation of the heart spoken of in Deuteronomy; the sunstroke of a child carried from the fields of Shunem, crying, "My head! my head!" King Asa's disease of the feet, which was nothing but gout; defection of teeth, that called for dental surgery, the skill of which, quite equal to anything modern, is still seen in the rolled Egyptian mummies; the ophthalmia caused by the juice of the newly ripe fig, leaving the people blind at the roadside; epilepsy; as in the case of the young man often falling into the fire, and oft into the water; hypochondria, as of Nebuchadnezzar, who imagined himself an ox, and going out to the fields to pasture; the withered hand, which in Bible times, as now, came from the destruction of the main artery, or from paralysis of the chief nerve; the wounds of the man whom the thieves left for dead on the road to Jericho, and whom the good Samaritan nursed, pouring in oil and wine—wine to cleanse the wound, and oil to sooth it. Thank God for what surgery has done for the alleviation and cure of human suffering.

But the world wanted a surgery without pain. Drs. Parre and Hickman and Simpson and Warner and Jackson, with their amazing genius, came on, and with their anæsthetics benumbed the patient with narcotics and others as the ancients did with hasheesh and mandrake, and quieted him for a while, but at the return of consciousness distress returned. The world has never seen but one surgeon who could straighten the crooked limb, cure the blind eye, or reconstruct drum of a soundless ear, or reduce a dropsy, without any pain at the time, or any pain after, and that surgeon was Jesus Christ, the mightiest, grandest, gentlest, and most sympathetic surgeon the world ever saw or ever will see; and He deserves the confidence and love and worship and hosanna of all the earth and hallelujahs of all Heaven. "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear."

I notice this Surgeon had a fondness for chronic cases. Many a surgeon, when he has had a patient brought to him, has said: "Why was not this attended to five years ago? You bring him to me after all power of recuperation is gone. You have waited until there is a complete contraction of the muscles, and false ligatures are formed, and ossification has taken place. It ought to have been attended to long ago." But Christ the Surgeon seemed to prefer inveterate cases. One was a hemorrhage of twelve years, and he stopped it. Another was a curvative of eighteen years, and he straightened it. Another was a cripple of thirty-eight years, and he walked out well. The eighteen year patient was a woman bent almost double. If you could call a convention of all the surgeons of all the centuries, their combined skill could not cure that body so drawn out of shape.

Perhaps they might stop it from getting any worse, perhaps they might contrive braces by which she might be made more comfortable, but it is, humanly speaking, incurable. Yet this divine Surgeon put both his hands on her, and from that doubled up posture she began to rise, and the empurpled face began to take on a healthier hue, and the muscles began to relax from their rigidity, and the spinal column began to adjust itself, and the cords of the neck began to be more supple, and the eyes that could see only the ground before now looked into the face of Christ with gratitude and up toward heaven in transport. Straight! After eighteen weary and exhaustive years, straight! The poise, the gracefulness, the beauty of healthy womanhood reinstated.

The thirty-eight years' case was a man who lay on a mattress near the mineral baths at Jerusalem. There were five apartments where lame people were brought, so that they could get the advantage of these mineral baths. The stone basin of the bath is still visible, although the waters have disappeared, probably through some convulsion of nature, the bath 120 feet long, forty feet wide and eight feet deep. Ah, poor man; if you have been lame and helpless thirty-eight years, that mineral bath cannot restore you. Why, thirty-eight years is more than the average of human life! Nothing but the grave will cure you. But Christ the Surgeon walks along these baths, and I have no doubt passes by some patients who have been only six months disordered, or a year, or five years, and comes to the mattress of the man who has been nearly four decades helpless, and to this thirty-eight years' invalid said: "Wilt thou be made whole?"

The question asked, not because the Surgeon did not understand the protractedness, the desperateness of the case, but to evoke the man's pathetic narrative. "Wilt thou be made whole?" "Would you like to get well?" "Oh yes," says the man, "that is what I came to these mineral baths for; I have tried everything. All the surgeons have failed, and all the prescriptions have proved valueless, and I have got worse and worse, and I can neither move hand or foot or head. Oh, if I could only be free from this pain of thirty-eight years!" Christ the Surgeon could not stand that. Bending over the man on the mattress, and in a voice tender with all sympathy, but strong with all omnipotence, he says, "Rise!" And the invalid instantly scrambles to his knees, and then put out his right foot, then his left foot, and then stood upright as though he had been prostrated. While he stands looking at the doctor with a joy too much to hold, the doctor says: "Shoulder this mattress! for you are not only well enough to walk, but well enough to work, and start out from these mineral baths. Take up thy bed and walk!" Oh what a Surgeon for chronic cases then; and for chronic cases now!

This is not applicable so much to those who are only a little hurt of sin, and only for a short time, but to those prostrated of sin twelve years, eighteen years, thirty-eight years. Here is a Surgeon able to give immortal health. "Oh," you say, "I am so completely overthrown and trampled down of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter down than this patient at the mineral baths? No. Then rise. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the Surgeon who offers you His right hand of help, I bid thee rise. Not cases of acute sin, but of chronic sin- those who have not prayed for thirty-eight years, those who have not been to church for thirty-eight years, those who have been gamblers, or libertines, or thieves, or outlaws, or blasphemers, or infidels, or atheists, or all these together, for thirty-eight years. A Christ for exigencies! A Christ for a dead lift! A Surgeon who never loses a case!

I speaking of Christ as a surgeon, I must consider Him as an oculist, or eye doctor, and an aurist, or ear doctor. Was there ever such another oculist? That He was particularly sorry for the blind folks, I take from the fact that the most of his works was with the diseased optic nerves. I have not time to count up the number of blind people mentioned who got His cure. Two blind men in one house, also one who was born blind; so that it was not removal of a visual obstruction, but the creation of the cornea, and ciliary muscle, and crystalline lens, and fetina, and optic nerve, and tear gland; also the blind man of Bethsaida, cured by the saliva which the Surgeon took from the tip of his own tongue and put upon the eyelids; also two blind men who sat by the wayside. In our civilized lands we have blindness enough, the ratio fearfully increasing, according to the statement of Boston and New York and Philadelphia oculists, because of the reading of morning and evening newspapers on the jolting cars by the multitudes who live out of the city and come in to business.

But in the lands where this Divine Surgeon operated the cases of blindness were multiplied beyond everything by the particles of sand floating in the air, and the night dews falling on the eyelids of those who slept on the top of their houses; and in some of these lands it is estimated that twenty out of a hundred people are totally blind. Amid all that crowd of visionless people, what work for an oculist! And I do not believe that more than one out of a hundred of that Surgeon's cures were reported. He went up and down among those people who were feeling slowly their way by staff, or led by the hand of man or rope of dog, and introducing them to the faces of their own household, to the sunrise and the sunset, and the evening star. He just ran His hand over the expressionless face, and the shutters of both windows were swung open, and the restored went home, crying, "I see! I see! Thank God, I see!"

That is the oculist we all need. Till He touches our eyes we are blind. Yea, we were born blind. By nature we see things wrong if we see them at all. Our best eternal interests are put before us and we cannot see them. The glories of a loving and pardoning Christ are projected, and we do not behold them. Or we have a defective sight which makes the things of this world larger than the things of the future, time bigger than eternity. Or we are color blind, and cannot see the difference between the blackness of darkness forever and the roseate morning of an everlasting day. But Christ the Surgeon comes in, and though we shrink back, afraid to have Him touch us, yet He puts His fingers on the closed eyelids of the soul, and midnight becomes mid-noon; and we understand something of the joy of the young man of the Bible, who, though he had never before been able to see his hand before his face, now, by the touch of Christ, had two headlights kindled under his brow, cried out in language that confounded the jeering crowd who were deriding the Christ that had effected the cure, and wanted to make him out a bad man, "Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not; one thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see."

But what were the Surgen's fees for all these cures of eyes and ears and tongues and withered hands and crooked backs? The skill and the painlessness of the operations were worth hundreds and thousands of dollars. Do not think that the cases he took were all moneyless. Did He not treat the nobleman's son? Did He not doctor the ruler's daughter? Did He not effect a cure in the house of a centurion of great wealth, who had out of his own pocket built a synagogue? They would have paid Him large fees if He had demanded them, and there were hundreds of wealthy people in Jerusalem, and among the merchant castles along Lake Tiberias, who would have given this Surgeon houses and lands and all they had for such curses as He could effect.

For critical cases in our time great surgeons have received a thousand dollars, five thousand dollars, and, in one case I know of, fifty thousand dollars, but the Surgeon of whom I speak received not a shekel, not a penny, not a farthing. In His whole earthly life, we know of His having but sixty-two and a half cents. When His taxes were due, by His omniscience He knew of a fish in the sea which had swallowed a piece of silver money, as fish are apt to swallow anything bright, and He sent Peter with a hook which brought up that fish, and from its mouth was extracted a Roman stater, or sixty-two and a half cents, the only money He ever had, and that He paid out for taxes. This greatest Surgeon of all the centuries gave all His services then, and offers all His services now, free of all charge.

"Without money and without price" you may spiritually have your deaf ears unbarred, and your dumb tongues loosened, and your wounds healed, and your soul saved. If Christian people get hurt of body, mind or soul, let them remember that surgery is apt to hurt, but it cures, and you can afford present pain for future glory. Beside that, there are powerful anæsthetics in the divine promises that soothe and alleviate. No ether or chloroform or cocaine ever made one so superior to distress as a few drops of that magnificent anodyne: "All who love God;" "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

What a grand thing for our poor human race when this Surgeon shall have completed the treatment of all the world's wounds! The day will come when there will be no more hospitals, for there will be no more sick, and no more eye and ear infirmaries, for their will be no more blind or deaf, and no more deserts, for the round earth shall be brought under arboriculture, and no more blizzards or sunstroke, for the atmosphere will be expurgated of scorch and chill, and no more war, for the swords shall come out of the foundry bent into pruning hooks. While in the heavenly country we shall see those who were the victims of accident or malformation, or hereditary ills on earth, become the athletes in elysian fields.

Who is that man with such brilliant eyes close before the throne? Why that, is the man who, near Jericho, was blind, and our Surgeon cured his ophthalmia! Who is that erect and graceful and queenly woman before the throne? That was the one whom our Surgeon found bent almost double, and could in no wise lift up herself, and he made her straight. Who is that listening with such rapture to the music of Heaven, solo melting into chorus, cymbal responding to trumpet, and then himself joining in the anthem? Why, that is the man whom our Surgeon found deaf and dumb on the beach of Galilee, and by two touches opened ear gate and mouth gate.

Who is that around whom the crowds are gathering with admiring look and thanksgiving, and cries of "Oh what He did for me! Oh, what He did for my family! Oh, what He did for the world!" That is the Surgeon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the Aurist, the Emancipator, the Saviour. No pay He took on earth. Come, now, and let all Heaven pay Him with worship that shall never end, and a love that shall never die. On His head be all the crowns! In His hands be all the scepters! and at His feet be all the worlds!

In the Matrimonial Market.

Mere personal charms are not what a man seeks in a wife, if he be wise in his generation. The best husbands in the land want wives who are intelligent, practical and affectionate; who take pride in their homes, feel an interest in the success of their husbands, and are ready to share either fortune or misfortune. Such a woman is brave, generous and independent, and will command the respect of any honest, courteous man in the land. It will not be asked of her whether she speaks French or plays high-class music on the piano. A man wants a wife of whom he is proud, either at home or abroad. He wants her to be neat and well-mannered. It is not really necessary that she be pretty, but she must be agreeable, of kindly disposition, loving and affectionate. The woman who is fitting herself for the position of wife should be careful not to bank very heavily on her beauty. The saddest sight in all the world is a woman who has built everything on good looks, when the charms begin to vanish. Oh, how they try to cover the wrinkles and hide the ravages of time! When Time, with the ironshod feet, steps on a face, the hoofmarks remain and you cannot hide them. Why be ashamed of age, when it is in itself an evidence that you have lived tolerably well, or you would not have lived so long?

Kings Who Died in Mean Fashion.

Kings have died in mean fashion. *pallida Mors* assuming the shape of indigestion. Did not a dish of lampreys kill Henry I., and was not overeating fatal to George I.?—"pallid Death pressing upon him," as Thackeray says, "in his traveling-chariot on the Hanover Road. What postilion can outstride the pale horseman?" Both Frederick III., Emperor of Germany, and his son, Maximilian I., died through excessive indulgence in melons; Baldwin IV., King of Jerusalem, died of leprosy; Philip III., of Spain, of the etiquette which left him to be roasted before a flaming brazier because the official could not be found whose special function it was to remove it; and Stanislas Leszczynski, King of Poland, of the terrible burns he received by his dressing-gown accidently taking fire.—*All the Year Round.*

Accounted For.

Chicago man (in hotel corridor to fellow guest)—Excuse me, sir, but I believe you have taken my hat by mistake; I just came out of the dining-room, and noticed my peg was empty; yes (trying in on), I was right! This is my hat.

Fellow guest—But, sir, you must be in error. Why, it is altogether too small for you.

Chicago man (haughtily)—Precisely. But you must bear in mind, sir, that I bought that hat before we got the world's fair.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Latest Variation of the Antique Joke.

"So you are going to move," said one department clerk to another.

"Yes; I am beginning to feel very lonesome and unpopular at her house."

"What has occurred?"

"I am disposed to think she took offence at a remark I made about a chicken that she had for dinner."

"What was the remark?"

"I wondered whether it had been hatched from a hard-boiled egg."—*Washington Post.*

A New Way to Cut Beefsteaks.

A young married couple have just gone to housekeeping on Duffield street. The other morning the neighbors were treated to this bit of colloquial entertainment as the two parted at the gate:

He—What shall I order for supper, precious?

She—A piece of beefsteak, and, oh, darling, do tell the man to cut it the right way of the goods, so it will be tender.

MACHINE poetry is not always written on a typewriter, by an means.—*Somerville Journal.*

THE ship of state in Russia gets considerable knocking about by the serf.—*Boston Herald.*

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Some Gems of Thought Culled for Sabbath Day Reflection—Wholesome Reading for All Classes.

"Bless them that curse you." Some courtiers reproached the Emperor Sigismund, that instead of destroying his conquered foes, he admitted them to favor. "Do I not," replied the illustrious monarch, "effectually destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?" Alexander the Great being asked how he had been able, at so early an age, and in so short a period, to conquer such vast regions and establish so great a name, replied: "I used my enemies so well that I compelled them to be my friends; and I treated my friends with such constant regard that they became unalterably attached to me."

The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheek, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yet, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot go into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot enter a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you; when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home, and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.—*A. M. Wesleyan.*

What Religion Is.

Religion is often confounded with emotion. 'Tis a serious mistake, which accounts for the faulty and unfruitful lives of many professors. Of course there is emotion in religion—as there is in life. But these two are not synonymous. Religion is being and doing. There is thought in it, but though is not the chief thing. There is feeling in it, but feeling is not the main ingredient. The Scriptures emphasize the value of the heart; but they use the word in a comprehensive sense as significant of the motive power in human conduct. The heart is demanded because it stands for being and doing. The only religion that is of any practical value is the religion of being and doing. A man may be a teacher of painting without being an artist. A man may know the theory of music without being a performer. And a man may be a preacher of religion, or a professor, without being a Christian. The scriptural injunction is: "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves." St. James was the apostle of right living, and his epistle is the epistle of common sense. "Faith without works," quoth he, "is dead, being alone." A religion of mere emotion is a religion of gush.

Before a Fall.

It is never wise to boast. A haughty spirit will always make enemies and bring its possessor into contempt. The *Christian Advocate* knew a boy who had won a prize for learning Scripture verses, and who was too much elated by his success.

He was asked by his minister if it took him long to commit what he had recited.

"Oh no," said the boy, boastfully, "I can learn any verse in the Bible in five minutes."

"Can you, indeed? and will you learn one for me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then in five minutes from now I would like very much to hear you repeat this verse," said the minister, handing him the book and pointing out the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther:

"Then were the king's scribes called at that time in the third month, that is, the month Sivan, on the three and twentieth day thereof; and it was written according to all that Mordecai commanded unto the Jews, and to the lieutenants, and the deputies and rulers of the provinces which are from India unto Etiopia, an hundred twenty and seven provinces, unto every province according to the writing thereof, and unto every people after their language, and to the Jews according to their writing, and according to their language."

Master Conceit entered upon his task with confidence, but at the end of an hour, to his mortification, he could not repeat it without a slip.

Stop that Fault-Finding.

"Stop that fault-finding," says Sallie V. Du Bois. "If the sun is hiding behind a cloud lessen the gloom by making sunshine within. If there are home trials lift the soul above them and find inward peace of mind. Does the condition of the church look discouraging? Since the days of its earliest history there have been periods when it seemed so, but all the fault-finders in existence can not shake its foundation, which is built on the rock Jesus Christ. In striving to do a duty has life seemed less prosperous with you than with others? Neither moth nor rust corrupt treasures in heaven. Perhaps in giving to the Lord's work you note others who make no response, and your interest is weakened thereby. Rather, with renewed zeal, take up the work of the Lord. Gideon's army was only 300 strong, but they were soldiers who were not afraid to meet the hordes of the enemy. If there are laggards in the church, do not help the matter by becoming one yourself. If you are not faithful in performing small duties, the Lord will never choose you for greater work. 'Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice.' No one has such cause to carry a joyful countenance as the child of God. Does not His word say, 'All things are yours?' 'A cheerful countenance doeth good like medicine,' and a soul that rests in confidence of God's love has no right to carry with him a despondent face, or utter words which bring reproach upon his religion.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Not Such a Very Lovely Creature.

This is the way a Western chap publishes the girl who went back on him:

"She is five feet eleven in her stocking feet. Her backbone is as straight as a poplar. She is 45 years old. She never was married and never will be. There isn't enough fat on her to grease the hinges of a butterfly's wings, and she sits amid the fermentation of humanity and the crash of thermometers and laughs the boiling mercury to scorn."

Poverty and Conceit.

I have heard a great many things said in my time against poverty, but never till the other day, when a clever woman made the suggestion, did it occur to me that poverty tends to make a man conceited. Her argument was as follows: A poor man has to earn his living, and the mere fact that he does so leads him to think highly of himself, whereas the rich man, who lives on the interest of money acquired originally by an ancestor near or remote, makes no living, is not even certain that he could make one, and consequently remains in a humble, or at least in a modest, state of mind. Well, there is doubtless a fragment of truth here. Certain men who cut a very small figure in the world often have a large way of talking, especially at home, about their "business," the importance of it, its difficulties, responsibilities, etc. But as to the modesty of the rich man, I am not quite so clear. Some people are purse-proud; and, so subtle and profound is the capacity of human nature for deceiving itself, that I doubt if anybody could be rich without (unconsciously perhaps) thereupon and thereby regarding himself as in some degree at least a superior person.—*Boston Post.*

Taught Everything but What They Want.

Hitherto our higher institutions of learning have neglected almost wholly to instruct the young men in the principles of the government and in the duties which are to devolve upon them as citizens. They are taught a great deal about the properties of matter, but very little about the passions of men; much about the perturbations of the planets, but very little about the interaction of parties; much about the constitution of the solar system, but very little about the constitution of the United States; much about the laws of the universe, but very little about the laws of the land; much about universal gravitation, but very little about universal suffrage; much about the Grecian democracies and the Roman republic, but next to nothing at all about the republic to which they themselves belong. Indeed, so far is the teaching of our colleges at present from being suited to prepare young men for thr proper discharge of what under out constitution is really the most important duty before them in life, that it almost seems to have been purposely planned to evade that object.

Lasting Soap-Bubbles.

Blowing soap-bubbles may be considered mere play, but for those who have an eye for the blending and harmony of beautiful colors it is not only interesting but instructive. In order to study the blending and harmony of the colors, it is necessary that the bubbles shall last for some time. Two make soap bubbles that will last for several hours is easy enough if the following liquid be used:

Dissolve one part by weight of marseilles soap, cut into thin slices, in forty parts of distilled water, and filter. Call the filtered liquid A, and mix two parts of pure glycerine with one part of the solution A, in a temperature of 66 degrees Fahrenheit, and after shaking them together long and violently, leave them to rest for some days.

A clear liquid will settle, with a turbid one above. With a siphon suck the lower from beneath the upper, taking the utmost care not to carry down any of the turbid liquid to mix with the clear fluid.

Bubbles blown with this will last for several hours, even in the open air. The mixed liquid may also be filtered after standing twenty-four hours.

She Had Wind on the Stomach.

She was a little old woman dressed in black and having a bundle wrapped up in a gray shawl. She had a seat in the middle of a car, and as she took out her clay pipe and began feeling for her tobacco the conductor stepped forward and said:

"You mustn't smoke here, ma'am."

"Why not?"

"Against the rules."

"Who made the rules?"

"The company?"

"Where's the company?"

"Down at the office."

"Well, I never allow nobody a mile away to tell me when I shall or shall not smoke. I've got wind on my stomach, and when I have it I allus smoke. You kin trot right back to the platform and be ready to jingle the bell when anybody wants to get off."

And she found a match, lighted it on the sole of a solid shoe, and puffed away with a serene countenance until ready to get off.

An Indian Plot.

Bushyhead, the Cherokee chief, has been in Washington this winter and was one day met on the street by an old acquaintance, says a correspondent of the *Critic.*

"Look here, Bushyhead," said this acquaintance, "I'm afraid you are up to some mischief. Why are you staying in Washington so long?"

"I am here for my people," replied Bushyhead.

"What are you doing for your people?"

The old chief drew his friend aside and, affecting secrecy, said: "I am lobbying for Senator Morgan's scheme to send the negroes back to Africa."

"What have your people to do with that?"

"Why," said Bushyhead, "when we have succeeded in deporting the negroes then we will introduce a bill to deport the white people. That will put the country in the hand of its rightful owners."

Had Done Enough for His Country.

"Fellow citizens," said the candidate during the recent canvass in Rhode Island, "I have fought against the Indians; I have marched over the frozen ground till every step has been marked with blood."

His story told well, till a dried-up looking voter came to the front.

"Did yer say yer'd fought for the Union?"

"Yes," replied the candidate.

"And agin the Indians?"

"Yes, many a time."

"And that you had slept on the ground with only the sky for a kiver?"

"Certainly."

"And that your feet bled in marching over the frozen ground?"

"That they did," cried the exultant candidate.

"Then I'll be darned if you hain't done enough for your country. Go home and rest. I'll vote for the other fellow."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 27, may be found in Luke 8: 4-15:

INTRODUCTORY.

We have in the present lesson our first parable, unless the story of the two debtors in the last lesson, or Christ's use of the miraculous draught of fishes, earlier still, be themselves taken as such. Luke abounds in these; and in mentioning this first distinct parable-sermon he marks a new and enlarged sphere in our Lord's preaching. He speaks now to the great multitude and his teachings are in such a form that all will hear, though all may not heed. Christ becomes the great fisher of men, taking them not now with hook and line, as heretofore, but with the net, drawing in great schools and casting away that which is not good. The parable takes a great principle and lays alongside of it some simple luminous detail of life. Those who are carnally minded will be interested in the object or story, without going further; those of spiritual discernment will forget the incident in the larger apprehension of the truth conveyed. How many of the latter shall we find in our classes to-day?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Now when. Marking a somewhat distinct transition in the ministry of our Lord.——Much people, or a great crowd. The people began to press about him now in larger masses than ever.——Out of every city. Suggesting another feature of the new proclamation. The fame of Jesus has passed now beyond mere local bounds.——By a parable. Same word in the Greek; para, beside; ballo, to cast or lay; paraballo, to lay beside, to compare, illustrate.

A sower. Properly the sower, i. e., the typical seed-sower.——As he sowed; literally, in the sowing.——Some fell; the word translated "some" is the simple article, the or this. See Variations. The meaning is there was that which fell.——Wayside. The trodden path. There were no fences to bar out pedestrians.——Trodden down, or simply trodden upon. It is this same word that is used at Matt. 5: 13, where the salt is "trodden under foot of men," and at Luke 12: 1, where the multitude "trode one upon another."——Devoured it. Lying thus exposed upon the hard surface of the ground.

A rock, rather, the rock. A thin coating of soil over rock.——Sprung up, i. e., germinated (phuo), indicating some advance upon what has gone before.——Withereth, to parch or dry up under the sun's rays. See James 1: 11.——Lacked moisture, literally, through the not having moisture. The under-rock held none of nature's refreshing in store. So far as the seed was concerned, it was dead earth.

Among thorns; more fully, in the midst of thorns.——Sprang up with it. The "with" is a part of the verb used (sun).——Choked it; i. e., after they had sprung up together. It is a form of the word used here that at Matt. 18: 28 is suggestively rendered, "Took him by the throat."

Good ground. Prepared soil. Sprung up. So far just like the other.——Bare fruit. Here unlike what has gone before.——A hundred-fold. Not an exceptional increase on the grain sowed.——When he had said. Rather, saying these things, i. e., while thus speaking.——Let him hear; since he may.

Asked him. At the first broaching, the lesson of this parable was not so perspicuous as now after years of Christian life and work.——This parable, i. e., the significance thereof. Also, perhaps, the meaning of allegorical discourse in general. Matt. 13: 10.

Unto you. The disciples; true believers.——To know. A direct and immediate apprehension.——The mysteries. Secret things made known by revelation. See Rom. 11: 25.——But to others. Rather, the others. Those not in the kingdom.——In parables, i. e., simply in their external story form.——That seeing they might not see. Thus fulfilling the terms of the prophecy. Isa. 6: 9.

The parable, i. e., its explanation.——The seed is the word of God. How many sermons are like Gratiano's "two grains of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff?"

Bring forth fruit. Rebuking the stony-ground hearer.——With patience. Or endurance, perseverance. Thus rebuking the thorny-ground hearer.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

He spake by a parable. He has always so spoken. Nature is one extended parable. The things of earth are laid alongside of the things of the kingdom. "The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made." Yea, the deep things of God, "even His eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse." What we go to the heathen for, indeed, the occasion for our appeal to all men, is to interpret this universal parable. Read the nineteenth Psalm, the parable Psalm, and see how God's attributes are made the half-hid theme of the heavens and firmament. "Their line is gone out through all the earth."

A sower went out to sow his seed. The simple annals of the gospel years, eighteen centuries of Christian history epitomized. Of every laborer for the Master in every age this may be said. The story of your life and mine, Christian worker, and our sufficient epitaph at the close of life's labors. We sow by all waters and cast the seed forth on God's winds, trusting him for its safe lodgment as well as for its sure fruitfulness. And this our constant inspiration and encouragement, that the dear Lord himself could do no more. He went forth as the Great Sower, letting his truth fall on all sides. Here it was rejected, there received, men's hearts allowing or disallowing. Yet God gave increase. He gives it still.

Sprang up with it and choked it. Companionship of evil. So it is with us. Our own familiar friend is risen up against us. Look at the thistle and the wheat blade as they lift their heads at the first just above the ground. They look not much apart in kind, growing together perhaps quite cosily. But presently they have shown their unlikeness—the hostility of the one to the other—and the stronger destroys the weaker. Choked by our bad friendships, ruined by evil associations, the very things we have cherished grown up to cause our overthrow. So the world serves us. Such the deceitfulness of riches. Satan does not now make a sudden onset to destroy us, for then he would find us prepared to meet him. He comes in guise of light, in social amenities and allurements. He makes himself one with us ere he puts forth his hand to choke and kill.

He that hath ears to hear let him hear. It is God's appeal to all men. Not to some select band, an esoteric guild, favored above their fellows in that to them is given a faculty and power far removed from others. It is "whosoever will, let him take." The "will," the "will" is the decisive factor. Look into the original of this passage and we get new light on its significance. It is not ears in order that he may hear, but simply ears to hear, like our a mind to do. If any man has an ear for Christ's message, he may have the message. If he is disposed to give it no heed, that he may also do. The option is man's. The truth itself has no sovereign or overbearing power. It comes wooing and winning, not forcing. Solemn truth, it sounds through every gospel appeal; it speaks out between the lines of every Scripture, man's grave responsibility of choice: "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

No root. Here is the secret of many a fruitless life—no root. Greater folly there never was, to think to find fruit above without root below. We came, in our closer reading, upon a new and stirring truth of God's word the other day. Here it is at Col. 2: 7: "Rooted and built up in him;" i. e., built down and built up. The up-building is in accordance with the down-building; the super-structure matching the foundation work. Hence the apostles say here, "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus, so walk ye in him," and the progressive walking will be according to the faithful receiving. Have you the root of the matter within yourselves?

Keep it and bring forth fruit with patience. Take hold of one of the little wheat-blades out in the field and pull at it; you will have a practical parable of this truth under eye and hand. The little bit of green life will resist your effort with all the strength of its tiny fiber. Earth and seed have knit themselves together and hold on to each other with what we call a death-grip. That holding, keeping power is the measure of the power that will presently bring forth. And the patience with which leaf and stem resist the pelting rain and the driving wind is part and parcel of that vigor and vitality that, ere long, speaks forth in the waving fruit above. May God give us hearts honest and good, learning lessons of steadfastness and patience from mother earth's good and honest face! May we answer nature's parable without with the heart principle within, born of God!

Next Lesson: "The Ruler's Daughter."—Luke 8: 41, 42, 49-56.

LIGHT AND BRIGHT.

BOBS up again—A bad shilling.

MONEY talks, but ex-change doesn't.

DRY ROT—the toper's estimate of prohibition eloquence.

COLLARS in Queen Elizabeth's time were ruff on the neck.

HUNGARY'S new cabinet seems to satisfy the popular appetite.

A SPOILED child—that one that played with a lighted lamp.

A PAIR of scales at a fair means that every man shall pay his weigh.

HE'S a chip of the old block." "Is he? What a stick his father must be?"

NEVER judge a woman's cooking by the cake she takes to a church social.

PUT two doors side by side and the small boy will go through the one that squeaks.

WICKWIRE—You haven't got a dollar to spare, have you? Yabsley—What a mind reader you are, Wickwire.

MISS PERT—What would you advise for cleaning kids? Mr. Gruffly—Plenty of soap and water on their hands and faces.

CITY girl (pointing to the starry sky)—"That cluster of stars is the dipper." Country Cousin—Is that so? Which cluster is the pail?

HE—Will you marry me? She—Can you support me? He (reproachfully)—Haven't I supported you every Sunday evening for two years.

VISITOR (in courtroom)—What dastardly crime was committed by the prisoner who was just convicted?" "He stole a ride on the railroad." "And the man who got free?" "He stole the railroad."

ANOMALOUS.—"John had no equal," sighed a recent recruit to the legions of widowhood. "However," she added, as the amount of his policy was paid over to her, "he has his equivalent."

BOARDER—You advertise that you let rooms cheap, yet you charge me $5 a week for that little room on the sixth floor. Landlord—Well, people that live high ought to be willing to pay for it.

DAUGHTER—Papa, George has asked me to marry him and I have said "Yes." Papa—And I would have said "No." Daughter (respectfully)—That's what you should have said, papa, if a young man asked you to marry him.

A SERIOUS Problem.—"It's very puzzling," said a worried-looking woman to one of her neighbors. "What is that?" "I can't tell whether Willie is corrupting the parrot or whether the parrot is corrupting Willie."

HE (at breakfast)—I shall never ask you again what you do with your pin money, my dear. She—Why not, Henry? He—I have found out. I stepped on about six hundred of the darned things when I got home last night.

SHE glided softly into the sanctum and insidiously approached the editor's desk. With a sympathetic sigh, she said: "The world is full of poetry——" "So is my waste basket," gruffly interrupted the editor. "Chuck it in there, please."

MR. NICEFELLOW—I am delighted to hear that your beautiful sister is back from the South. She is always such a belle at the summer resorts. I hope her flight southward every winter is not due to ill health. Little Boy—No, but in cold weather up here her nose gets red.

"M' (hic) dear," said Mr. Lushy, as he stood on the steps, "will you open the door?" "Did you hear the clock?" was the question that came from the upper window. "Yesh, m' dear. It shtruck three." "Well, three strikes is out," and she slammed the shutters, while Lushy sat down on the doorsteps.

A BULLY is charged with having fired a pistol at another man, luckily without hitting him, and the latter in return dealt his opponent a blow with a stick. Counsel for the defense (describing the scene): "* * * The discussion grew animated * * * (in a low voice) my client happened to let off his tiny pocket pistol * * * (in stentorian tones) when his opponent retorted by dealing him a ferocious blow with his cudgel."

It Was Intimidation.

It was in University place. A boy, preceded by a dog, was crossing by one of the paths, when he encountered a woman, preceded by a smaller dog. The two canines halted. So did their respective owners. The animals looked at each other fixedly from a distance of six feet, each with his tail waving over his back, and each uttering low growls.

"Call off your dog!" exclaimed the woman, as she saw the situation.

"Call off yours," replied the boy.

"Can't you restrain your dog!" she demanded in a high key.

"He ain't doin' nuthin'."

"Yes, he is; he's intimidating my Fido."

"But your Fido is givin' him sass. I ain't goin' to restrain my dog when your dog is a-saying he kin lick him with one hand tied behind him."

"Here, Fido; haven't you more care for your reputation than to face such a low-down dog as that? Come here, this instant! I shall punish you for this!"

"Here, Shakespeare," said the boy, as he gave his dog a light kick, "you tackled one jist like him last f

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WANTED—A girl at 65 East Jefferson street. 25-tf

WANTED—A young man between 16 and 18 years of age, at 250 Calhoun street. 26-2t

WANTED—Good waist and skirt hands. Also a tailoress, at No. 15 W. Main street. M. L. Sherin.

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Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending April 19, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, April 14	2,817
Tuesday, April 15	2,832
Wednesday, April 16	2,806
Thursday, April 17	2,807
Friday, April 18	2,787
Saturday, April 19	2,826
Total for the week	16,875
Average for the week	2,812

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of April, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING—At African M. E. Church in the Eighth Ward.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Leland Powers.

PROHIBITION CLUB—At the W. C. T. U. Headquarters.

BUSINESS MEN'S EXCHANGE—Annual Election of Officers of Post A, T. P. A.

LODGES—Wayne No. 25, F. & A. M.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—The Porter Sisters and stage performance.

DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.

The democratic city central committee have issued the following address:

To the Democratic Voters of Fort Wayne;

Your committee is laboring for love and it refuses to be misrepresented by its enemies or misunderstood by its friends.

At an open meeting of the central committee, with a representation from all the wards and a number of prominent democrats occupying seats of honor, it was decided to make an effort to elect a solid democratic delegation to the city council.

And we did not deem it a political crime.

Each committeeman was asked for his views and, strange to say, many of them expressed much difficulty in inducing democrats to seek the office of councilman.

It was found that in wards like the First, Fourth, Sixth and Ninth it has been the custom to abandon the election to certain republicans who, for convenience sake, style themselves, "independents" once every two years, and in that way entice votes enough from our party to secure an election.

Believing that in organization there is strength, and the closer the ranks the greater the victory, it was decided to hold a series of popular meetings in the different wards, with a view solely and singly to arousing interest in the coming municipal election and urging democrats foward as candidates where none were announced before.

The meetings are not to prejudice the candidacy of any one, nor to express a preference for any man. The ultimate object is democratic victory.

We simply aim to see that every ward will present one or more candidates who are to go before the people at the democratic primary nominating election, May 3, there to submit the question of choice to their democratic neighbors and friends.

The committee invites each and every democrat to submit his name to the primary election and it promises to do what it honorably and lawfully can to elect the nominees of the party Tuesday, May 6.

Your committee seeks and expects the support and good will of every democratic voter in their efforts to turn out the republican charlatans who deny their politics for the paltry salary of a councilman.

It invites the co-operation of all voters and tax-payers in an effort to place the city government in the hands of men who will reduce taxation to the old democratic standard, so that the laboring men can acquire and own their own homes.

We ask the votes of all men, regardless of politics, in an effort to restore the city to the business and financial status in which the republican mayor found it.

A. HUBER,
H. BURLAGER,
Committeemen First ward.
THOS. MANNIX,
P. B. COLERICK,
Committeemen Second ward.
CHRIST. BOSEKER,
WM. MEYER, jr.,
Committeemen Third ward.
E. B. SMITH,
PHIL. LINTLAG,
Committeemen Fourth ward.
A. J. MOYNIHAN,
WM. THIEL,
Committeemen Fifth ward.
THEO. MERTZ,
JOHN BRAHS,
Committeemen Sixth ward.
J. HENRY FRANK,
DANIEL MARTIN,
Committeemen Seventh ward.
FRANK GOCKE,
JOHN ROHYANS,
Committeemen Eighth ward.
F. C. BOLTZ,
JOHN C. FIEGEL,
Committeemen Ninth ward.
FRANK DELEGRANGE,
VALENTINE OFENLOCK,
Committeemen Tenth ward.

THE proceedings of the city council, published elsewhere, in regard to city improvements, will be found interesting reading matter to many.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL, of Ohio, has removed W. S. Capellor, state railroad commissioner, and appointed James A. Norton, chairman of the democratic state central committee, to the position.

THE Trades and Labor council met last night and transacted routine business. The committee on the ball to be given at the Princess rink next Thursday evening reported encouraging prospects.

THE democrats of the Seventh and Tenth wards held an interesting meeting last night which was largely attended. Speeches were made by Judge Lowry, C. M. Dawson, H. C. Berghoff, M. V. B. Spencer, J. B. Manning and M. N. Webber. The meeting was presided over by J. H. Nolan and Secretary Richards was at the table. The meeting to-night of the Eighth warders will be at the old colored M. E. church on East Wayne street, and Hon. Edward O'Rourke and Hon. F. J. Hayden will speak.

MR. ALEXANDER DELONG, a veteran newspaper man, and formerly publisher of the Huntington Democrat, was in the city yesterday, and made THE SENTINEL office a pleasant call. Mr. DeLong contemplates starting a printing office at Huntington. He was for years the postmaster at that place.

DR. E. B. CLARK, a patent attorney of Washington, D. C., who visited friends in this city last winter, sends us the last number of the Official Gazette of the United States Patent office. It contains a description of two patents secured by him for Mr. H. J. Remmert, of this city. One is a gas scrubber and the other a gas washer. Both are ingenious in design, useful, and valuable in the gas business, and a testimonial of Mr. Remmert's inventive ability. They will be manufactured by the Kerr Murray works of this city.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Report From the Special Committee on Finance Submitted--Resolutions--Bids for Street Improvement.

The common council of the city of Fort Wayne met in the council chambers Friday evening, April 25, A. D., 1890, in adjourned session. His honor, Mayor Harding, in the chair, Rudy C. Reinewald, city clerk, at the desk, and present the following members:

20, Councilmen Bandt, Bruns, Cody, Cran, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Haiber, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Kensil, Meyer Ofenloch, Read, Schied, Schmuckelle, Smith and Vordermark. Absent, none.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

Your special committee in accordance with your request for the benefit of the tax payers of the city, make the following report of the financial condition of the city so that those who watch and take interest in its management may know the facts:

Last year the appraisement of property subject to taxation was raised by reason of two facts: the personal property, because there was much more of it, and the real property because a faithful discharge of duties by the assessor under his oath required it and the appraisement made last year upon real property the value was fixed at $8,672,490, whereas the value fixed in 1874, fifteen years before, was $8,656,805. The levy was increased last year from one dollar to one dollar and fifteen cents, but the council and the public will bear in mind that seventeen cents of this levy was specifically appropriated for water works purposes as follows:

To meet payments on new engine	$18,000 00
Suction pipe at new wells	8,000 00
Balance due on Wood's judgment	4,500 00
Broadway pipe extension line	4,500 00
Making a total for water works purposes of	$35,000 00

These seventeen cents deducted from the total levy shows that last year's levy was the the lowest for city purposes fixed by any common council of the city for more than eighteen years last passed. At the close of the last fiscal year there was a deficiency in the general fund which had to be considered in fixing the present levy and as this is probably the last meeting of the council, we will now show how the funds received and to be received have been and are to be expended.

With reference to the specific funds ordered by the law no explanation is necessary. It is enough to say that the interest fund, sinking fund and city hall fund are all on hand in accordance with law and protected thereby as sacred for the purposes intended.

The park fund is used for parks alone and the water works fund is being applied to that branch of the service solely. Therefore our explanation will be as to the general fund alone.

This fund consists of 72 per cent. of the $1.15 levy. Upon the duplicate, now in the hands of the treasurer, $83,940 have so far been collected on the first installment; there will be collected within the next ten days $7,200 more, making $61,140 of general fund on first installment, and as the two installments of taxes are equal, a like sum will be collected on the second installment, making $122,280 from the current duplicate for general purposes. The income from miscellaneous sources will be in excess of $16,500. From the general fund last fiscal year the city advanced upon debts covered by present water works levy $12,500, which the treasurer is instructed to transfer from water works fund.

The surplus in the interest fund beyond any legal demands within the fiscal year will be $29,250; these sums aggregate for general purposes $150,530. The appropriations for the general purposes of the city, made by the last board of equalization, aggregate $106,500; this deducted leaves $74,030 beyond the ordinary running expenses.

Of this sum $13,000 must be applied on overdraft of general fund, leaving $61,030, which has been and will be expended as follows:

3 lots for new engine houses	$ 4,150
Engine houses to be erected thereon	10,500
Horses, wagons, hose, etc	4,350
Increased pay roll occasioned thereby	5,000
Total	$24,000
Judgment in the Breese case	$ 1,040
Steam roller and salary of engineer	4,000
New street sweeper	450
These items aggregating	$29,490
Deducted from the surplus of	61,030
Leaves	$31,540

which the common council has wisely concluded to invest for the people in that manner that gives the greatest return, viz: new and well paved streets.

In the above explanation we have based it upon the financial condition of the city as it exists to-day, but the people will bear in mind that during the year a new truck house was built; an aerial fire truck and chemical engine, with men and horses, added to the fire department, besides paying $11,500 for asphalt pavement and keeping all the departments in first-class condition.

In our opinion the next board of equalization can fix the sum of ninety-five cents, as the levy for city purposes and as to whether it shall be beyond that sum it will be for the people and the water works department to determine.

H. A. READ.
GEO. W. ELY.
HENRY HILBRECHT,
Committee.

Concurred in.

Whereas, Mr. Christ. Kramer was appointed inspector of the Second precince of the First ward, and being unable to serve, therefore be it

Resolved, That Henry Honeck be and he is hereby appointed to act as inspector in said precinct and ward.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Whereas, As John Baker will be unable to serve as judge in the Second ward, Second precinct city election board, therefore,

Resolved, That said board shall consist of Dennis Monahan, inspector, Lewis Gruble and A. Hammond, judges.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to notify all electric light, telegraph, telephone, or other companies doing business in this city requiring the use of poles on the public highways to so place their plant that no obstruction shall be made to the free passage of water along the gutters and ditches.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for bids for doing the scavenger work of the city, for the unexpired term of John Burlager from May 1st, 1890, to October 1st, 1890.

W. D. MEYER,

Adopted.

Resolved, That the city marshal be and he is hereby instructed to notify the parties engaged in street sprinkling to shut off their sprinklers at all cross walks.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Whereas, The almost unanimous desire of the residents of south Calhoun street is for cedar block pavement, instead of brick, therefore

Resolved, That all bids for brick pavement on Calhoun street, be and the same are hereby rejected.

ROBT. CRAN,
F. W. BANDT.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Meyer.

Resolved (H. I.) That the alley between Clay street and Lafayette street, from Holman street to the first alley north of Holman street, be graded to a width of 12 feet and graveled to a depth of 12 inches after rolling. Referred to the committee an streets.

BIDS.

The following bids for street improvements were opened, read and referred to the committee on streets:

For paving with cedar blocks Wallace street, from Lafayette to Hanna streets.

J. B. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd.	$ 83½
Grading per cu. yd	25
Curbing Berea stone per lin. ft	37
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	40
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lin. ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	75
12-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	50
9-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	40
6-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	35
Stone toothing per sq. yd	1 75

The Talbot Paving Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 74
Grading, per cu. yd	18
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	05
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	10 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	15
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 00

R. T. Conway bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 88
Grading, per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	42
6-in h connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 40

Clinton Paving Co. bids.

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	97
Grading per cubic yard	20
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	36
Re-setting and re-grading old curbing per lineal foot	15
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	14 00
15-in. connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	95
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	50
6-inch connection and culver pipe per lineal foot	35
Stone toothing per square yard	1 57

Garden City paving and post Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	84
Grading per cubic yard	19
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	37½
" Bedford " " "	41
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	17
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	11 50
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	41
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	33
Stone toothing per square yd	1 37

John Streicher bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	$ 1 05
Grading, per cubic yd	28
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	46
" Euclid " " " "	47
" Bedford " " " "	48
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	20 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	1 00
12-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	80
9-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	70
6-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 60

Joseph Derheimer bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	$ 98
Grading, per cubic yd	22
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	36
" Bedford " " " "	38
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	12
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	50
12-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
9-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	20
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 40

John Bertels bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	98
Grading per cubic yard	24
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	42
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	45
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	35
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	20
Stone toothing per square yard	1 40

For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. B. Smith & Co. bid:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sqare yd	$ 82½
Grading, per cubic yard	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	37
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	40
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick worg in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	35
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 75

Talbot baving Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	74
Rrading per cubic yard	18
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	34
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	5
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs per M	10 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	15
Stone toothing per square yard	1 00

R. F. Conway bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	88
Grading per cubic yard	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	34

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot 10
Catch basins, new, each 22 00
Brick wook in repairs per M 12 00
15 inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot 90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot 60
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot 42
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot 25
Stone toothing per yard 1 40

Claflin Paving Co. bid:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per square yd	$ 97
Grading per cubic yd	20
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	36
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	14 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	95
12 inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	65
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	50
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	35
Stone toothing per square yd	1 57

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Paving with cedar blocks per square yd	$ 84
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Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	17
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6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	33
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Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
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12-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	80
9-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 60

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For the—	
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9-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connections and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	20
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 40

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Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	98
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Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
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12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	40
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	35
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	20
Stone toothing per square yard	1 40

Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses curative powers exclusively its own, and which make it "peculiar to itself." Be sure to get Hood's.

Great bass fishing is reported near Milltown, on the Air-line railway.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to become mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

PHILADELPHIA, April 25.—Henry W. King, ex-prefect of the institution for the blind, who was convicted of immoral practices with the pupils of the institution, was to-day sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

Body Covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $2.0.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took .... and .... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, but no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

☞ Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

ALLEN ZOLLARS,

Attorney - At - Law.

MACDOUGAL BLOCK.

Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

Spring Medicine

For a good spring medicine we confidently recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla. By its use the blood is purified, enriched and vitalized, that tired feeling is entirely overcome and the whole body given strength and vigor. The appetite is restored and sharpened, the digestive organs are toned, the kidneys and liver invigorated. If you have never tried

Hood's Sarsaparilla

do so this season. It is a thoroughly honest and reliable preparation, purely vegetable, and contains no injurious ingredients whatever. Thousands who have taken it with benefit testify to its peculiar curative power.

"I take Hood's Sarsaparilla as a spring tonic, and I recommend it to all who have that miserable tired feeling." C. PARMELEE, 349 Bridge Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Makes the Weak Strong

N. B. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, do not be induced to buy any other preparation.

Purifies the Blood

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

30 Million Pounds MENIER CHOCOLATE

DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*

Paris Exposition, 1889 { 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.

Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5

A GUILTY MAN.

Death of a Rancher Supposed to be the Murderer of John M. Clayton.

LOS ANGELOS, April 25.—Last winter, during the floods in this section, a rancher named Thomas Hooper died at Ranchito, in this county. It is learned that prior to his death the sheriff's officers here collected evidence sufficient, it is alleged, to implicate him in the murder of John M. Clayton, brother of Gov. Powell Clayton, of Arkansas.

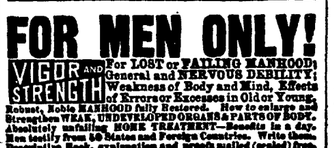
After communicating with Governor Eagle, of Arkansas, they were about to proceed to Rancherto and arrest him when the floods came and cut him off for a few days and during that time Hooper was taken down with pneumonia and died. It is alleged the deceased told a friend, Charles Lewis, that he had killed two men in Arkansas, who were concerned in the lynching of his (Hooper's) father and that there was a third man whom he would yet kill. That man was John M. Clayton.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

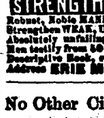
WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND



Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Results in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

No Other Cigar Has Such a

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE FINEST

SUBURB IN

FORT WAYNE.

Lakeside will certainly be the finest suburb in Fort Wayne.

The best streets, the best sidewalks, the handsomest residences, the most convenient to the center of the city, the healthiest soil to live upon, the pleasantest drives, the prettiest lakes and numerous parks.

Prices of lots will shortly be advanced. Make your purchases at present low rates.

The value of all of the lots now being sold will double within a year.

Twenty handsome cottages, costing from $1,500 to $3,500, will go up upon the grounds within the next ninety days.

Within a week all streets south of the Maysville pike will have been graded, sidewalks partly completed, the construction of the river drive and embankment commenced and the excavation of the lakes be well under way.

Terms of sale within the reach of everybody. Only $50 down and $10 per month.

Money loaned to parties desiring to build.

What you are paying for rent, if paid upon a house, would soon give you a handsome residence of your own.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open every afternoon and evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen & Children.

APRIL 21.

THE FAT, FAIR, FLESHY,
PORTER SISTERS !
No living person allowed to talk to them. $5 to any citizen who will publicly kiss either one through the wire guard.

Evaleen, Queen of the Sea.
Eating, drinking, sleeping, writing and sewing while submerged beneath the water.
PROF. WALLACE'S SILK EXHIBIT.

JAS. A. WILSON, of Fort Wayne, Struck by Lightning.

Numberless other strange sights. Miles Ireland, P. J. Kenyon, Chas. Mack, Nester Brothers, Evaleen and a host of others. A good all round show.

COMING, APRIL 21, the tiny morsel of living humanity, little HOP O' MY THUMB, age 20 years; 20 inches high; weighs but 9 pounds. The highest salaried attraction Manager Geary has yet presented.

Geary's World's Museum under canvass opens t Fort Wayne, May 12 & 13.

The quickest way to get a good new thing into use is to take the risk of it.

You can get the corset that, more than any other, gives a woman a happy face, you can wear it two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory. Ask at your store. The corset is Ball's.

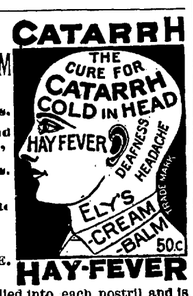
The store has a primer on Corsets also. That is worth your reading.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.
Allays Pain and Inflammation.
Heals the Sores.
Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DON'T DO IT.

From the *"Medical Review."* "Upon the first symptoms of Liver Complaint the misguided sufferer applies blue pill, calomel and other mineral poisons, in the delusive hope of obtaining relief, whereas these powerful purgatives but aggravate the disease and debilitate the constitution. Dr. Tutt has had the courage to ignore this killing practice of the old school. His remedies, drawn from the vegetable kingdom, are almost miraculous in renovating the broken down body. The letters of cured patients in the Doctor's possession are a tribute of gratitude to his genius and skill which but few can exhibit. His Liver Pills are sent all over the world. They can be found in every town and hamlet in the United States."

Tutt's Liver Pills
ACT MILDLY BUT THOROUGHLY.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

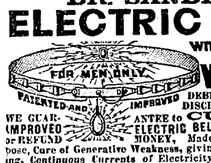
Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG!
A SURE CURE!

Address,
GEO. G. STEKETEE,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES CURED by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY ANTKE to HONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.
SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

AFTER SUPPER!

Read the News Gathered by Our Reporter Around the Busy Centers Before Dinner To-day.

W. Wieman has resigned his position in the Pittsburg shops.

P. C. Hanson, of the Pittsburg car shop, is on the sick list.

Jacob Luly and Tim Foley, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

The Bass foundry have received an order of two car loads of tubing.

T. Dobler and M. Hitzel, of the Pittsburg round house, are at Chicago.

John Grothaus, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Jackson, of the Pittsburg shop, is entertaining a friend from Arcola.

The carpenters at the east Pittsburg shop have organized a base ball club.

Engine No. 32, new class S., was turned out of the Pittsburg shops, to-day.

A. S. Durnell, of the east Pittsburg shop, is erecting a handsome new residence.

Secretary Charles Miller, of the electric works, returned from Chicago last evening.

J. H. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will run for councilman in the 7th ward.

F. Berghorn, boiler maker in the Pittsburg shops, is seriously ill with rheumatism.

Engine No. 36, of the Grand Rapids road, was turned out of the Pittsburg shops to-day.

The Fort Wayne Electric company shipped a car-load of machinery to Baltimore to-day.

C. W. Lee, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his twenty-first birthday yesterday.

John Carey has resumed his position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, after a short illness.

Jim. Sullivan reported for work at the Pittsburg round house, this morning, after a day's illness.

F. Grimme, of the east Pittsburg shop, has resumed his position after several days' illness.

The east Pittsburg shops base ball nine have sent a challenge to the club in the planing mill department.

F. G. Coonrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, is building two new houses near his residence on John street.

The engine of the Pittsburg limited gave out at Van Wert to-day, and an engine was sent from this place to take the train.

E. W. Dartnell, of the Pittsburg car shop office, has gone on a fishing tour up near the paper mill. He will return Sunday.

The gang of men who have been at the east Pittsburg shops placing the steam heating apparatus, returned to Pittsburg to-day.

F. Felking and J. J. Scheuher of the shops at Garrett City, have accepted positions as car builders at the east Pittsburg shops.

The American wheel works resumed operations this morning, after being shut down on account of the breaking of a crank on the engine.

William Wolf, of the American wheel works, had his fingers badly mashed yesterday. Amputation of one of the fingers may be necessary.

Henry Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shop, and Fred. Wolf, of the American Wheel works, was fishing yesterday, and caught 31 very fine fish.

The turn-table at the east Pittsburg shops, which is now operated by levers, will in a short time be run by steam. The engine and cabin are now under construction in the Pittsburg shops. It is one of the largest turn-tables in the state. The new mode will be a great improvement.

Jacob White, of the East Pittsburg shops, who was off duty several days on account of his marriage, has returned to work. The boys wish him long life and happiness.

W. Wartenbee, of the Pittsburg car shop, did some very fine acting on the horizontal bars at the Y. M. C. A. last evening and L. W. Judy and B. Brown did magnificent tumbling.

The grading for the second track of the Pittsburg road between Elida and Lima has been completed. It is a distance of seven miles. The work was under the supervision of Clifford S. Sims, the popular new assistant civil engineer.

ROGERS' ROYAL
NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

OVATION TO CARNOT.

The President of France Given a Reception--Other Foreign News.

NICE, April 25.—The reception tendered President Carnot on his arrival here yesterday assumed the character of an ovation. The review of the Alpine troops in the afternoon was attended by an immense concourse of people, among the distinguished observers of the parade being the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, the crown prince of Saxony and the prince and and princess of Monaco.

A significant incident of the day was the presentation of a wreath to M. Carnot by the Society of Natives of Alsace-Lorraine. The Italian Mazzini and Garibaldi clubs also united in doing honor to the French president.

VIENNA, April 25.—The employes of the gas works in this city have given a fortnights notice of their intention to strike for an increase of wages. In consequence of this action police and military guards have been assigned to the duty of protecting the gas works.

A HORRIBLE TRAFFIC.

Canadian Girls By the Carload Sent to Chicago for Immoral Purposes.

MONTREAL, April 25.—A notorious procuress was before the police court yesterday charged with sending girls to other cities for immoral purposes. Two young men, who were charged with being accomplices of the woman, were also in custody. On Tuesday night fifteen young girls were shipped to Chicago, but two of them were arrested as they were boarding the train. The evidence at the examination was not sufficient to secure a conviction, and all the parties were discharged. It is a well known fact that a large number of girls are sent out from here for immoral purposes, chiefly to American cities, and the authorities are making strenuous efforts to stop the practice.

An English Syndicate.

BOSTON, April 25.—An English syndicate has secured control of the G. H. Hammend Dressed Beef company, of Chicago, and invested $5,000,000 in the concern. G. W. Simpson, manager of the old company, remains in the same position at a salary of $25,000 per annum. The officers of the company are all Englishmen. Viscount Anson is chairman of the board of trustees. H. A. Robertson, director of the Bank of Liverpool; Colin MacKenzie, of the British Linen company; Allan Garcner, of the Dublin Distillery company; Sir Bache Cunard and J. E. Jamison, of the St. Louis Brewery company, are on the board.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 25.—James Lankford, assistant postmaster at Sanbern, was sentenced yesterday to a year in the penitentiary for robbing a registered letter. Some time ago a registered letter arrived at the office marked to contain $280. Lankford opened the package, took out the money, and resealed the evelope so well that no evidence of its having been tampered with was possible. The money was found in his room.

The Huntington Democrat says: "August Koenig and family left this morning for Fort Wayne, which place will be their future home. Their many friends here are sorry to see them leave and all wish them success and happiness in their new place."

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars.
apr24-eod-tf

PEORIA, Ill., April 25.—The young stallion Alex McGregor, 3,886, known by many breeders throughout the west, died in this city this morning. He was one of the finest bred and most promising grandsons of Robert McGregor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A New Paint.

Mr. Kriebaum, No. 90 Barr street, has just received a consignment of new paint called "The People's Choice." It is a paint of rare excellence, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, and the cost is not as much as ordinary paints. Try it, and you will be satisfied with it. It comes in tin cans, and is put up to suit in any quantity.

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *inventor's* Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 56

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard ✱ Medical ✱ and ✱ Surgical ✱ Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c., &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.
House and Sign Painting.

✱PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.✱

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

CARL DETZER HONORED.

A Former Fort Wayne Young Man at Evanston, Ill.

Mr. Carl Detzer, a former resident of this city, and a brother of Messrs. Martin, August, Gustave and Edward Detzer, is now located at Evanston, Ill. Mr. Detzer was recently solicited to be a candidate for election on the school board. He acknowledged the honor but gracefully declined. The Evanston Index, in a long article on the subject pays this compliment to the young man: "Mr. Detzer would have made an excellent school director, and is a firm friend of the public schools. We believe the people of Evanston would have been glad to give the German citizens a representative on the board, especially in the person of such a representative as Mr. Carl Detzer would make."

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

CHEMNITZ, Saxony, April 25.—The Socialist Deputy Schippel has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for having slandered the authorities.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

Try Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

J. M. WATSON,
Practical Carpet Layer,
(Formerly with Sterling & Co., Toledo, O.)
28 Stophlet Street, - - Fort Wayne, Ind.
Carpets made and laid to order promptly. Changes and refittings made. First-class work guaranteed. Postal cards at house will be promptly attended to. apr15-1m

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NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,
Has opened a shop at
No. 29 West Main Street.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

MALONIA
—THE NEW—
R·U·S·S·I·A·N
REMEDY
FOR ALL LIVER DISEASES.

MALONIA Stimulates the Liver and Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all Diseases of the Liver. For sale by
BENEKE & CO., No. 210 Calhoun Street.

PRICE: 50c. and $1.00 Per Bottle.

T. E. COVINGTON,
Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
No Old Stock.
I will also keep
EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

MISS LEWIS, "KINDERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson Street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ANNA LEMON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Rooms over Klinkenburg & Detzer's Drug Store.
Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. mar24-1m

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J. C. PELTIER,
Undertaker & Embalmer
17 WEST WAYNE ST.,
Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

L. H. NOGAL,
Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.
246 CALHOUN STREET.
Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor SENTINEL.—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election. WILL H. TIGAR.

To the Independent Voters of the First Ward.

Gentlemen:—At the solicitation of many friends, I have concluded to make the announcement that I will be a candidate for re-election. My record in the council is like an open book and if it meets with your approval, I would be pleased to receive your endorsement for another term. Very Truly,
JOHN C. KENSILL.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.
WM. MEYER, The Hatter.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith as an independent candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward at the coming city election.
MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Tenth ward, subject to the democratic primary. F. J. E. DELAGRANGE.

WATER WATER TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
WM. BITTLER.

Last Two Weeks of the Season.

GEARY'S
WORLD'S MUSEUM.

Coming April 28th, Ending May 10th.

HOP 'O MY THUMB!

I will forfeit the entire week's receipts to any charitable institution if HOP is not the

Smallest Living Human Being.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7th.

Grand Closing Souvenir Day!

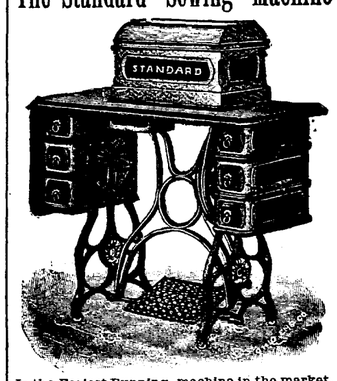
Every Lady and Child receives a handsome present to remember the World's Museum.

GEARY'S WORLD'S MUSEUM
UNDER CANVAS,
WILL EXHIBIT:

Fort Wayne, May 12 and 13; Auburn, May 14; Garrett, May 15; Defiance, May 16th and 17th.

Museum Re-opens Aug. 18.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles," Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,
38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

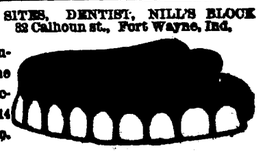
B·I·C·Y·C·L·E·S!

The World-Renowned
SWIFT, NEW RAPID,
CONVENTRY RIVAL
RUDGE QUADRANT
AND MIDLAND
BICYCLES & SAFETIES.
BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $29.

Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of kinds, of
A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,
OR AT MORGAN & BEACH,
Fort Wayne, Ind.

NATURAL
GAS FITTING.
ROBERT SPICE.
Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.
48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 93 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

LAWN ✱ TENNIS ✱ SHOES

Are Light, Comfortable and Cheap.

They Have Canvass Uppers and Rubber Soles.

MEN'S - - 50 Cts.
BOY'S - - 45 Cts.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET,

1st Door North of Main street.

ONE OF FICKLE FASHION'S JILTS.

The History of the Rise and Fall of the Paper Collar.

The rise and fall of the paper collar is an excellent example of how the fickle Goddess of Fashion jilts from time to time her numerous devotees. From 1853 to 1878 the paper collar encircled the necks of mankind, and attained a degree of popularity almost without a parallel. When Walter Hunt, an ingenious New Yorker, startled the beau monde by his introduction of paper as a substitute for the linen collar, in 1853, every man of fashion felt it his bounden duty to follow the new idea to the highest development, and wore collars of every conceivable pattern in a myriad of shapes and colors.

The war came, and with it an increased rage for these chokers. They contained figures and prints of all shapes and colors. Unionists arrayed themselves in chokers of red, white and blue; Southerners in white and red, dudes in the brightest and most glaring colors, while the fair-faces wanted their colors to vie with the rainbow. It has been estimated that four out of every five million of people during the time of the war bowed down before the paper choker.

Between 1860 and 1870 over 1,000,000 of these collars were sold daily, while the annual sales amounted to $5,000,000. A neck-tie fiend who kept up with fashion during the war estimated that 1,000,000 soldiers marched into battle wearing these paper chokers. Some of the collars were just high enough to prop the chin and carry the head in a very natural manner through the conflict. Sharpshooters and riflemen wore low paper collars so that they could fire their weapons with some degree of accuracy without running the risk of having their throats cut off.

From 1860 to 1870 the rage for paper collars stretched across the seas and Egyptian dudes attired themselves in the new fads and gallivanted around the pyramids with the daughters of the people. It is said that so great was the fashion of paper collars in Egypt during that period that the muslin wrappers around some of the mummies of the defunct kings were sent to Holyoke, Mass., where they were utilized for the muslin lining of the chokers. The records show that the Holyoke paper manufactory received 15,000 yards of these mummy wrappers for this purpose. When the collars were manufactured with this unique lining they were shipped back to the Egyptian dudes, who felt that, like Napoleon, forty centuries were looking down upon their spirit of progressiveness.

Travelers in Egypt from this country wrote that Egypt was having her second advent in the dawn of civilization when they beheld wilted paper collars strewn around the streets in great profusion. On the great Pyramid of Cheops is inscribed in modern hieroglyphics a tribute to the paper collar. Below the inscription is a rude representation of a full-sized choker, with various figures on it.

Three styles of paper collars were mostly worn, one with the muslin between the inner and outer sheets of the collar, another with the muslin on the outside, and a third with muslin lining on both sides. The first and second of these styles soon gave way to the last, however, according to which the collars at present manufactured are made. The first process in making cloth-lined collars was to combine the paper and muslin, which was accomplished by means of a machine expressly fitted for that purpose. The finishing or polishing was effected by passing the collars between two highly polished chilled rolls moving with different velocities. The collars were cut into shape by means of a registering cutting apparatus.

The stamping of the patent mark and number and the imitation stitching were effected at one operation by steel dies, and then the collars were passed to the machine which punched out the button-holes. Then they were removed to the folding machine, after which they were boxed and put upon the market. Very few paper collars are manufactured and worn at the present day. The rage has died out, and the linen collar has been restored to its old prestige. From a daily consumption of over 1,000,000 papers collars the sale of these articles has dropped to less than 250,000 yearly.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Using Chopsticks.

"They eat their food with their daggers, and they eat with pitchforks!" cried the horrified Japanese who first saw Europeans eating in such a barbaric and revolting manner with the knife and fork.

Light fingered, deft and imitative as the Japanese and Chinese are, it takes them as long to learn the proper and graceful use of the knife and fork as it requires for us to master the evolutions and etiquette of the chopsticks.

It is a pretty sight, at the beginning of a Japanese or Chinese feast, to see the host help his guests to sweets, as then is displayed the best and most graceful play of the chopsticks. One can take a lesson, as the master of the feast daintily lifts cakes or confections and places them on the plate or paper before each guest. The Chinese chopsticks are longer than the Japanese, often metal-tipped and decorated, and are used again and again. Mandarins carry their own silver-tipped ivory chopsticks to a feast, wipe them clean, and carry them home again when it is over. In the common restaurants in Chinese cities, the chopsticks constitute a lottery for the patrons. All the sticks are kept together in a deep, round box, and certain ones are marked on the lower end with a Chinese character or number. The ones who selects those chopsticks from the box are entitled to an extra dish or portion without extra charge. In the old city of Tien-Tsin, particularly, one is half deafened when he passes a restaurant by the rattling of the boxes of chopsticks and the shrill voices of the proprietors screeching the merits of their establishments at the top of their lungs.

In Japan, where exquisite neatness and daintiness mark every part of household living, the same chopsticks are used only once. At a feast, or at an ordinary teahouse, a long paper envelope laid beside one's bowl contains a pair of 12-inch sticks no thicker than lead pencils, whittled from clean white pine. To show that they have never been used the two sticks are whittled in one piece, and split apart only half their length.—*E. R. Scidmore, in St. Nicholas.*

Odd Names.

Two colored girls in New Jersey, sisters, bear respectively the Christian names—shall I not rather say front names?—of Banana and Pineapple. I once heard of a white family in which one of the sons was named Liberty and another Property; a daughter was named Fancy. I once knew a very bright girl named Gloria; another named Regina Coeli; I have heard of a boy named Coriander, whose two brothers were named Lysander and Alexander.

An Early Spring Watch.

When he took a car at the Grand Central depot to come down town he sized the conductor up, came to the conclusion that he was a man to be trusted, and after riding two or three squares he inquired:

"Would you mind giving me a little advice?"

"What's the matter?" cautiously queried the conductor.

"Look at this!"

The young man pulled out his handkerchief, unrolled it, and displayed about fifty different pieces of a silver watch, including the cases.

"What is it?" asked the conductor, after picking up a passenger.

"The remains."

"Of a watch?"

"Exactly. The mortal remains of a watch I bought two weeks ago for $12 in cash."

"What happened to it?"

"Nothing. It stopped in about an hour after I bought it. When I got home I shook it to make it start, and this is the result. She separated on me—fell right apart as you see."

"Well?"

"Well, the man who sold it to me is a beetle-browed, long-nosed, molasses-tongued chap, who warranted it for a year. Lands! but how he did soar me! He sized me up for a spring pie plant, and he was right."

"Well?"

"Well, I want you to advise me a bit. He won't take it back, of course. He'll deny that he ever saw me or sold me a watch."

"Yes."

"But I'm not going to give him the chance. I'm going to walk in on him and give him a surprise party. What I want to ask you is whether it is more of a crime to kill a man in his store than out on the sidewalk?"

"I think it would be murder in either case."

"And a hanging offence?"

"Yes."

"It would muss up the store to break him in two on the edge of the counter and then twist his head off. Wouldn't the law take that into account?"

"No."

"Then I'll kill him inside. I shall be arrested, tried, convicted, and hung, but I shall die happy. When a man has been sucker enough to pay $12 for a watch which falls to pieces on the first shake, and when every friend he has on earth is feeling for the soft spot in the top of his head, something should be done, eh?"

"Yes."

"Something shall be done! I will wade in his gore! Here, accept one of the wheels of the watch. It will not only be a relic of me, but will admit you to the hanging. I will look for you just before the drop falls. I get off here—farewell!"—*New York Sun.*

Turtle-Power.

A paper published at Saigon, in French Cochin-China, gives an account of a singular experiment recently made in that colony with a new means of motive power. A French resident at the town Ha-tien, a small port on the Gulf of Siam, conceived the idea that it would be perfectly practicable to make the immense turtles, which are not uncommon in those parts, and which swim with no little rapidity, to do service in drawing boats.

He purchased two large turtles at a cost of $20, and fitted them out with a neat harness, with reins. Then he obtained a light, open boat, about fifteen feet long, and attached his turtles to it by means of traces.

Then, holding his reins fast, he set out on a little voyage with the turtle team. The creatures paddled along very prettily, at a rate, somewhat exceeding the ordinary gait of a man.

As they directed their course toward the open sea, and as the weather was calm and beautiful and the voyage exceedingly pleasant, it did not occur to the Frenchman to make any very thorough test of his ability to guide the animals.

Much delighted, indeed, with the success of his experiment, he kept on and on, until he presently noted that he was already a considerable distance out at sea, and that the sun was setting.

The interested navigator then attempted to turn his team about, but the turtles resisted any such movement. They had evidently made up their minds to go to sea, and they would not be dissuaded from their purpose.

The driver pulled his reins until he upset his turtles in the water, but as often as they regained the use of their flippers they set out again for the middle of the sea.

Night settled down rapidly. Luckily, the inventor of the new means of marine traction had brought with him a pair of oars, and as a last resort, he took a knife, cut his tugs, and let the sea steeds, harnesses, reins, and all, go their way.

Then he rowed back laboriously to his village, lamenting his expenditure on the turtles, and resolving not to try any further experiments in navigation.

His Style.

"I understand you are trying to get a divorce from your wife," said a Chicago man, addressing his friend.

"Yes, the affair is now in court."

"I was a little surprised to hear of it, for I thought that you were much attached to your wife."

"Oh, well, I was, but she got to be so curious. She complained of everything, and actually attempted to restrict my enjoyments. I suppose, though, that her irritability comes largely from physical causes. She has been a little deaf for some time, and this last spring she lost her sense of smell."

"What!"

"Yes, can't smell a thing. Can't tell the difference between a fresh rose and a decaying cabbage."

"Why, my dear man, you are throwing away a treasure. A woman that can't smell—a woman that can't criticize your breath—a woman who doesn't know the scent of whisky! Say, old boy, I am a considerate business man, a man who in connection with business is on the lookout for contentment, and I want to put in a good word right here. If you have any influence with that woman, use it in my favor. I am a widower, you know, and I want her. She's my style."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Holds True with Babies.

Deacon Cloudy.—Permit me to congratulate you, Mrs. Washington, on de blondishness ob your new baby.

Mrs. Washington.—Oh, thanks, but I regrets it ain't darker.

"What makes you talk so?"

"Well, because de yellow children shows dirt lots wus un de black ones."—*Omaha World.*

A SHOPLIFTER'S EXPERIENCE.

Three Incidents from the Life of a Skilful Female Thief.

From a curious source two or three incidents in the life of a professional thief may be set down here. They might be termed confessions of a shoplifter.

Stores in both Allegheny and Pittsburgh have suffered by the depredations of a remarkable skillful thief, who is a woman. She prides herself on her skill in shoplifting, and it is from her mouth that the following narrative originally came.

Once she visited a large store in Allegheny and asked to be shown some expensive cloaks. The goods were brought out, and the stylish looking shopper took off the jacket she wore and put on a cloak. She was not entirely satisfied with it, she said, and the saleswoman who was waiting upon her went off to another part of the store to get some more cloaks. This was the thief's chance. She walked away, leaving her jacket as a token of her regard. On the stairs—the cloak department was on the second floor—she met one of the owners of the store.

"Have you been waited upon?" he asked politely.

"Yes, thank you, and I am very well satisfied with this cloak," she replied, and sailed on. She escaped.

Another time she visited a shoe store in Pittsburgh. She had a small foot and was proud of it. It was no easy matter to please her, the affable young salesman found. The stock of fine ladies' shoes was ransacked to suit her taste. It was all in vain, for she departed without buying any thing. Under her dress were two more shoes than a woman can wear, however.

When she looked at the stolen shoes after arriving home she found that they were not mates. She was very much annoyed; in fact, the discovery took away her appetite for supper.

The next afternoon found her in the shoe store again. "The shoes you sold me the other day," she said to the salesman, who was not the one who had tried to suit her fastidious taste the day before, "are not mates, and will you kindly exchange them?"

The store was crowded—shoplifters seldom venture into an empty store—and the young man hurried off at once without further inquiry. In another minute he returned with a pair of shoes properly mated and gave them to the supposed customer. She did not stay to give thanks for the gift.

Once only did her confidence, some would call it impudence, desert her.

She visited a store one morning with the intention of appropriating some ostrich plumes. As usual, she was particular about the quality of the feathers; she would look at none costing less than $6 or $7 apiece. But, although the best feathers in the store were brought out for her inspection, she found none that were long enough, heavy enough or black enough to suit her. She apologized sweetly to the young woman behind the counter for the trouble she had given her, and promised to call again when the new consignment—which, of course, was coming next week—should arrive.

As she was leaving the store she became aware that she had dropped something, and she looked behind her. A fine ostrich feather lay on the floor; it had slipped from under the cloak where the thief had concealed it, or, to be more precise, it had not gone into the deep pocket of the cloak specially designed for its reception.

She hesitated for a second, loath to leave her prey, and yet afraid to stoop down and take it. Her assurance was not great enough to carry her through the second theft, and she left the store. The feather was not noticed till she had gone.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

The Young Man Who Shaves His Mustache.

Say, pard—I mean no disrespect, but am addressing thou who has lived long under the benign protection of beard or mustache or flowing whiskers—if you would have your eyes opened wide concerning yourself, if you would have your conceit soundly spanked and put to bed, if you would see yourself as you fear that others see you, with all your native meanness pictured boldly forth upon your speaking physiognomy, just indulge in a clean shave for a change and listen to what the world will have to say about you, says the *New York Herald*,

I promise you a revelation. It will be a revelation not only to your friends but to yourself. I have tried the prescription, and know what I am talking about. I never knew before what a kindly curtain my whiskers were to me. In an evil moment I put razor to them. I could not recognize the product thereof, nor could those who thought they knew me. Familiars passed me on the street, I heard people say,—

"Look at that bad actor! Looks like Mr. Hyde, doesn't he?"

"How nasty a man looks when he is clean shaven!"

"What a mean mouth that fellow has!"

"What a weak chin! I wouldn't trust that fellow around the corner."

"Hello! look at that jail bird. I can tell one the moment I lay eyes on him."

And so the compliments were showered on me till I blushed beneath the honors.

There was a time when I could borrow a V or even an X when I wore hirsute appendage, but now when I asked for a loan I was eyed with suspicion of the deepest dye, and found the bank always closed upon me. My best girl shook me and took the other fellow. She said she thanked Providence for opening her eyes in time. My employer looked at me askance and had a new combination put on the safe. Even the gentleman who passed the plate at church looked inquiringly into it when I generously put in a half dollar.

Worse still, I got to studying the faces of my friends in the light of probable developments should they follow my unhappy example, and I soon lost all confidence in them. Not one face in a million I knew could stand the disclosure of a clean shave, and I shuddered to think of the human nightmare that would follow if all men should take it into their heads to lay bare their faces. Heaven forefend!

I am raising a beard as fast as the Lord will let me, but I fear my confidence in human nature is destroyed forever.

Justly Punished.

One day a pupil of the painter Gros came into his studio with a superb butterfly, which he had just caught, pinned to his cap. The artist was so much excited by the sight of the fluttering insect, that he exclaimed angrily: "What, unfortunate young man, is this the demonstration of your love for the beautiful? You find a charming creature and you crucify and kill it in the most barbarous manner. Go, never enter my studio; never let me see your face again!"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine; it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

At a Boarding-House.

Scientific Boarder—There are no nerves of taste in the roof of the mouth. If we wish to get the full taste of—of bread and syrup, for instance, we must put it in the mouth with the sweet side down.

Practical Boarder—Ah! I suppose that is why we all eat this bread and butter with the buttered side up.—*New York Weekly.*

The Only Guaranteed Cure

for all blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

CHRONIC Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

A Fair Proposition.

Customer—This is the cough mixture for my grandmother?

Drug Clerk—Yes, and it costs 40 cents. As you have only paid thirty please hand over 10 cents more.

Customer—I have got it, but I'll tell you what we can do; just you take a couple of swallows and then there will only be thirty cents' worth in the bottle.—*Texas Siftings.*

Cheap Excursions to Attalla, Alabama.

The Monon Route will on April 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th, sell tickets at reduced rates to Attalla, Ala., and return, for the Great Land Sale April 28th, 29th, and 30th, tickets good until May 10th, with privilege of stopping over at Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain returning. Don't miss the opportunity to visit the New South.

Express trains daily to Cincinnati, connecting with the Queen and Crescent route. Attalla is the Natural Eastern gateway of the great future iron manufacturing district of North Alabama, in the center of the rich, soft red and brown ore belt, with coal and limestone in easy reach, has four (4) railroads, fine water power, three (3) furnaces, car works, cotton compress, oil well and planing mills.

But three years ago a village of four hundred, now a thriving city of 2,000. The sale is under the auspices of Attalla Iron and Steel Company and consists of choice manufacturing business and residence lots within the corporation limits of the city and adjoins the vast coal and iron fields.

SOME one wants to know how to deaden the sound of a piano. One good plan would be to kill the player.—*Boston Post.*

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend," I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C., Melbourne, Iowa. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

WHAT'S in a name? About the hottest country on the globe is Chili.—*San Francisco Post.*

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE man in Germ ny who has made and sold 3,000,000 thermometers ought to believe in weather profits.—*Texas Siftings.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

HOW TO raise mustaches—stir up the ashbarrel on a windy day and the mussed-ashes are sure to come out.—*Texas Siftings.*

To Those Interested.

HASTINGS, Mich., April 22, 1889.
Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich:

GENTS—This is to certify that I had been troubled with rheumatism in all its forms for the past twelve years, and was confined to my bed at various periods from three to six months at a time, and I could get about only by the aid of crutches. I employed several first-class physicians of this city, none of whom effected a cure or gave temporary relief even.

About two years ago I was induced to try Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and, after taking a few bottles I experienced relief, and now consider myself cured. I unhesitatingly recommend this medicine for rheumatism. I know what it has done for me, what physicians could not do, i. e., cured me of rheumatism.

MRS. H. J. KENFIELD.

Ask your druggist for it.
I certify to the above statement.
FRED L. HEATH, Druggist.

A Distant Acquaintance.

A.—Jones did not recognize you when he passed just now.

B.—Well, you see his eyesight is bad. I never heard that before.

Yes, he has become cold and indifferent since his eyesight was affected by a draft.

Yes, it was a sight draft. I drew it on him for some money he has been owing me for a long time. He never sees me now no matter how close I may be to him.—*Texas Siftings.*

[From the St. Louis Bulletin.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26, 1887.

Dr. A. Owen is the most successful inventor and manufacturer in the country of electrical appliances for the cure of acute, chronic, and nervous diseases. They have received the unqualified indorsement of physicians of high standing, as well as thousands of sufferers who have been cured by them. The following indorsement, for instance, is absolutely convincing, and the writer is professor of the theory and practice of medicine in the American College of St. Louis:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 10, 1886.

I take pleasure in stating that I have examined and tested Dr. Owen's Electro-Galvanic Belt and Appliance, and do not hesitate to say that it is the most practical and efficient of all the galvanic belts I have used in my practice. It is a very useful device, and whenever electric belts or shields can be of any benefit, this will more than take the place of anything of the kind I have ever seen.

GEORGE C. PITZER, M. D.,
Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the American College, St. Louis; Clinical Lecturer at the City Hospital, St. Louis; Editor of the *American Medical Journal*; Author of "Electricity in Medicine and Surgery," and Author of "Direct Medication." See their advt. in this paper.

An Imposition.

Attendant (in art gallery)—You must leave your umbrella at the door, sir.

Mr. Greene—Leave my umbrella here? Young man, I'd think, bein' as you're hired by a art gallery you might have more sense about art. If I don't have my umbrella how'm I goin' to point out the beauties of the picturs to my darters?—*New York Weekly.*

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

'TIS a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00?

NO MATTER how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of ante-dote.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A SPRING bonnet springs right off to church.—*Pretzel's Weekly.*

Ask your dealer for "Tansill's Punch."

MADE of awl work—a pair of shoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Peculiar to Itself

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion and Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won

Hood's Sarsaparilla

its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in the country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

"I have for a long time been using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and believe me, I would not be without it. As a spring medicine it is invaluable." E. A. RHODES, 130 Ontario Street, Chicago, Ill.

"I feel very much indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe it is to the use of this medicine that I owe my present health. In the spring I got so completely run down that I could not eat or sleep, and all the dreaded diseases of life seemed to have a mortgage on my system. I was obliged to abandon my work, and after seeking medical treatment and spending over $50 for different preparations, I found myself no better. Then my wife persuaded me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was gone I began to amend. I have now used two bottles and have gained 22 pounds. Can eat anything without it hurting me; my dyspepsia and biliousness have gone. I never felt better in my life, am at work again and consider myself a well man. Those two bottles were worth $100 to me." W. V. EULOWS, Lincoln, Ill.

The Spring Medicine

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me strength, and overcame the headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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100 Doses One Dollar

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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CLASSIC FOUR-HAND COLLECTION ($1.) Nineteen superior Duets for Piano, by Godard, Bohm, Hoffman, Brahms, and other first class composers.

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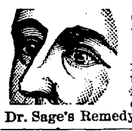
A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

"You certainly are mistaken," said one young man to another at an evening party, "but that cannot be the young lady I met last winter, though the name is the same. Judge for yourself. This girl has a glorious complexion, while the other young lady—Good heavens, what a skin she had! Covered with blotches and red-headed pimples; it was like a nutmeg grater. Oh no, this cannot be the young lady." But it was, though, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had worked the miracle. As a remedy for pimples, blotches, eruptions and all Skin and Scalp diseases, it is the most wonderful medicine extant. Of all the many blood-purifiers and remedies for skin diseases, "Golden Medical Discovery" is **the only one guaranteed** to do all that's claimed for it, **or** money *promptly refunded!* Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, and Carbuncles. In all Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, "Fever-sores," "Hip-joint Disease" and all impurities of the blood, no matter from whatever cause arising, it effects the most marvelous cures. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



$500 OFFERED for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head by the proprietors of DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY.

SYMPTOMS OF CATARRH.—Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Only a few of these symptoms likely to be present at once. Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. Only 50 cents. Sold by druggists, everywhere.

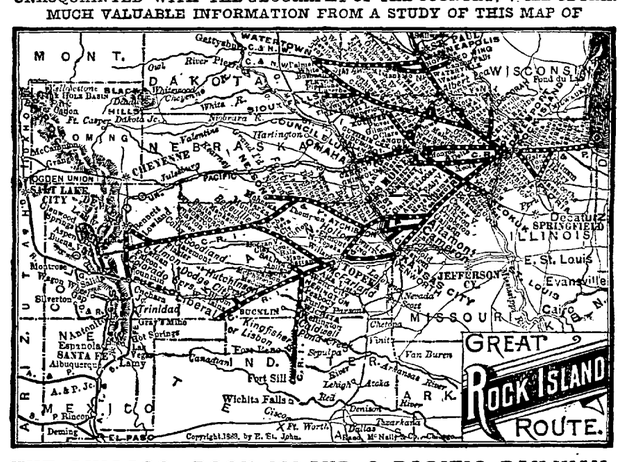
PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

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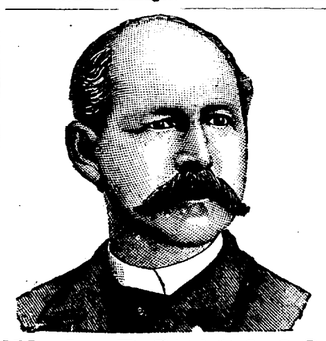


W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

OTHER SPECIALTIES for GENTLEMEN, LADIES, MISSES and BOYS.

None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere.

Send address on postal for valuable information.

W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

FAT FOLKS using "Anti-Corpulence Pills" lose 1 to 3 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

N. U., F. W.....No. 17—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

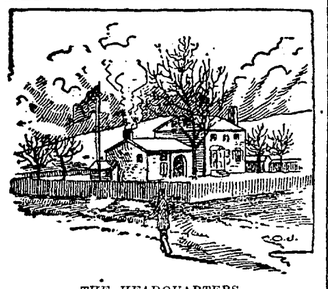
VALLEY FORGE DOOMED.

THE CAMP MADE SACRED BY THE BLOOD OF PATRIOTS.

The Owners of the Land Compelled to Sell It, and a Brewery Will Probably Be Erected on the Hallowed Spot—Congress Appealed To to Rescue It from Desecration.

IN patriotic circles the announcement that a large tract of land in Valley Forge is to be sold, with the probability that a brewery or distillery will be erected on the spot, hallowed as few places in the Union are, has excited much attention, and strenuous efforts are being made to save the famous old ground.

This tract comprises the entire site occupied by General George Washing-



THE HEADQUARTERS.

ton and the Continental army in the winter of 1777–'78. It covers 190 acres of beautiful land, broken up here and there with abrupt wooded hills, and the whole locality is rich in patriotic mementos. The property belongs to Mr. J. B. Carter, or rather Mrs. Carter, the daughter of Benjamin Mather, once President of the Senate of Pennsylvania. It has been in the family for close on to a century. In a neatly printed circular Mr. Carter, who is a hardware merchant in Philadelphia, announces the beauties of the land which he is about to sell.

"It is the finest location in Eastern Pennsylvania for a summer resort," reads the circular, "and has desirable sites for a large number of private residences. Being but a short distance from the Schuylkill River, it commands an extensive view of the beautiful scenery of the Schuylkill Valley and the surrounding country. Fine opportunities are offered for boating on the river and on the basin of the mill dam, which is one mile in length. Valley Forge by rail is six miles from

ROAD TO INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

Norristown. . . . The buildings on the property, and which will be included in the sale, are a four-story stone mill, L shaped, the main part being 27x41 feet, and a wing attached, 54x37 feet; a stone dry and boiler house, stone storage-house, two-story stone store, with dwelling attached, and twenty-eight two and three story tenement houses. The stone dam and floodgates were rebuilt last fall. The water power is furnished by Valley Creek, the capacity being eighty horse power, and has never failed. The mill buildings were used for a number of years as a woolen factory, but are adapted to general manufacturing purposes. The Valley Forge Natural Gas Company are drilling a well on the adjoining property, and expect to find oil or gas in paying quantities."

This circular Mr. Carter has addressed to every member of Congress and the Senate and to every Governor and prominent man in the United States. Accompanying it is a map of the tract to be sold.

Speaking of the circular Mr. Carter, whose patriotism is unquestioned, said:

"I hate to part with the property, but I am compelled to do so, and the reason why I got up those circulars

INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

was for the purpose of quickening action on the part of Congress. I have received an offer from a New York brewing concern which is desirous of utilizing the pure water and the water power for their purposes. But to think that a brewery should be erected on the property is exceedingly repugnant to me. I would much rather that the property were cut up into building lots, or that some magnificent hotel were built there and the historic old

LOOKING TOWARD THE VILLAGE.

ground kept as a park in good repair for pleasure parties and sightseers. It is a crying shame that the famous grounds should be lost to the country. I would rather, of course, sell it to the Government than to any private individual or syndicate, not knowing to what uses the latter would put it. Myself and wife find the property too costly to keep, and we are forced to part with it. I have written personally to members of Congress and to Mr. Cleveland when he was President, and to Mr.

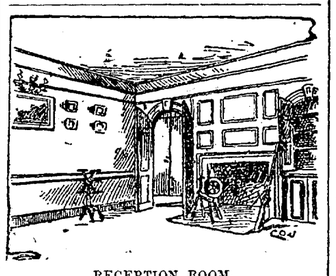
WASHINGTON'S CHAMBER.

Harrison, urging them to take some steps toward the preservation of Valley Forge, but beyond the bill introduced by Senator Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, to have an appropriation of half a million set aside to purchase the grounds, the bill, by the way, being lost in committee, nothing has been done in the matter. I would like to have the historical sanctity of the grounds preserved, and only the Government can do so."

That the grounds are well worth preservation there can be no doubt. Mr. Carter's tract embraces the famous forge after which the valley is named, and the tract now before the public for sale has the famous spring from which Washington drew his morning draught of the pure, sparkling fluid.

Imagine this pure, limpid, natural offering on this historic ground to be changed into beer!

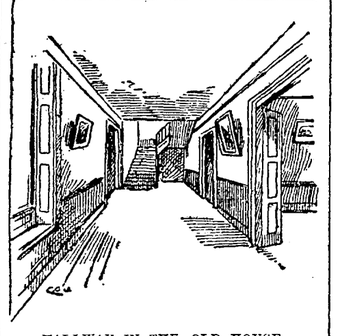
Near the spring is the spot where the headquarters of the "greatest American" stood. In that camp, as every well-informed American schoolboy knows, or ought to know, was passed



RECEPTION ROOM.

the gloomiest and saddest period of the war for independence. There it was that the patriotic army, ragged, half-starved, disheartened, without shoes or blankets or proper clothing, slept at night during the whole of that dreadful winter on the bare earth, and in the daytime, while providing firewood for their rude, comfortless huts, left foot tracks of blood on the frozen ground, hallowing the very soil by the severity and heroism of their sufferings.

The site of the camp is but a few yards south of the Schuylkill River and commands an extensive view of the lovely scenery along the course of that stream. The old stone mansion occupied by Washington and his personal staff fronts the station of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and southward a quarter of a mile is the spot where Washington's original headquarters stood, the building now removed, occupied by him in December, 1777. Less than a stone's throw away is the bubbling spring, named



HALLWAY IN THE OLD HOUSE.

after the famous General, whose waters, unless Congressional action intervenes, will be turned into the plebeian beer. It is on the right bank of Valley Creek, and on the other side of that, a step below, is the site of the old Valley Forge, built in 1757, and probably the oldest rolling-mill in the United States. A few hundred yards southeast, extending in a zigzag line approximately north and south for a quarter of a mile, are the remains of the old intrenchments and breastworks, still easily distinguishable by the irregular and scattered heaps of stones and the uneven elevations of the greensward. On the right of these remains are the foundations, stones, and decayed timbers of Fort Washington, which served as the eastern bulwark of the camp, while southwest of this, a quarter of a mile further, is the headquarters of General Knox and the officers of his command. A short distance below, on the other side of the valley creek, is the site of Lafayette's headquarters. The railroad station near Washington's stone house, which was then owned by Isaac Potts, is four miles east of Phœnixville, thirty-five miles from Philadelphia.

Residents in the neighborhood still point out to visitors the place under an old oak tree on the left bank of Valley Creek where Washington was discovered by Isaac Potts on his knees in prayer, beseeching the Almighty for guidance and victory for the army intrusted to his command.

And on this spot a brewery is to be erected, the odor of the hops and malt to foul the ground made sacred by the suffering of the noblest band of patriots the world has ever known; where George Washington's tears flowed for his bleeding country and the cause he loved and fought for!

The Potts residence, adjoining Washington's headquarters, was recently purchased by the Patriotic Order, Sons of America, and it has been converted into a national museum. The old mansion was restored to its original style of architecture, and some of the old furniture of the Washington residence at Mount Vernon placed within it. The museum also contains a small arsenal of armorial relics of the Revolutionary war. The village of Valley Forge covered the site of the artificers' headquarters and gunshops.

Congress will be memorialized by the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Philadelphia to preserve the historic grounds and heirlooms, and that association is taking active steps to interest members in the purchase and preservation of the ground from the hands of the land-grabber and boomer, and, to judge from the active interest taken in the matter, the indications are that no brewery will waft the odor of hops over the famous ground stained with the blood of the nation's martyrs.

Mr. McSwat as an Economizer.

"I never could see," briskly observed Mr. McSwat, as he leaned a new pane of glass 28x36 carefully against the wall, laid the sash containing the broken pane on the dining-room table, removed his coat, and otherwise cleared the decks for action, "why any man should pay a glazier a $2 bill for a job of this kind when he can do it himself at a cost of less than half that figure. Hand me that case-knife, Lobelia."

Mrs. McSwat complied with his request and he began to dig out the hard putty and bits of broken glass still remaing in the sash.

"These glaziers," he continued, "ain't satisfied with a moderate profit. They want to hog the whole thing. This pane of glass cost me 75 cents and these three-cornered tin jiggers and this lump of putty were thrown in. A glazier could have bought the outfit for 50 cents and then he'd have made $1.50 for about twenty minutes' work. Catch me paying any such price! Lobelia, take this putty and work it into—ouch!"

Mr. McSwat's case-knife had slipped, and his hand had collided violently with a piece of broken glass.

"Billiger, you have cut yourself!" exclaimed his wife.

"It's nothing, Lobelia," he said. "A man may expect a little scratch or two when he's at work of this kind. This dinged putty comes out awful hard. Gol-lee for gosh all snakes! There's another gash. Get me a rag, quick? Don't stand there with your fingers in your mouth. Do you want me to bleed to death right here?"

"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat." You'll cut your hands all to pieces."

"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the handkerchief his wife had given him. "Stand out of my way!"

For the next half-hour he pranced about the table, digging out hardened putty, prying out splinters of glass and varying the monotony of the exercise by occasional remarks of a paroxysmal and incendiary nature.

At last, however, he had the sash ready for the reception of the glass.

"Lobelia," he called out, "is the putty ready?"

"Of course it is," she replied. "I worked it till it was nice and soft and put it on the table where you could get it when you—O, Billiger! You've knocked it down and trampled it all over my nice rug!"

"It'll wash out, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, reassuringly. And he gathered up the putty and rolled it into a lump again. "Now I'll put the glass in. Anybody that can't put in a pane of common window glass," he went on as he lifted the pane and laid it down on the sash, "no matter how big it is, ought to be——"

Crack!

"It's only a corner, Lobelia. It won't show. I can fix all that so it will——"

Crack!

"Blame the everlasting-dad-squizzled——"

Crash!

Smash!

Jingle!

"Blank the whole billy-be-dash-blanked business!"

Mr. McSwat tumbled the remains of his 28x36 pane of glass on the floor, jumped up and down on them, and howled, while Mrs. McSwat retired to an upper room, locked the door, crawled under the bed, and wept.

Mr. Billiger McSwat the next day paid a $5 bill to a glazier for doing the job and told him in a voice of thunder to keep the change and be hanged to him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Changes in Nebraska.

"It beats all how things have changed in Nebraska in the last few years," said the man in the gray ulster as he compared his watch with the depot clock and found they agreed.

"In what respect?" asked the man with the sore throat.

"Well, take it in the matter of bravado for instance. Five or six years ago I was in a bank in one of the towns out there, when a chap came in, shoved a revolver at the cashier's nose, and demanded and got $4,000 which was lying around. He nodded good-by to me as he went out, and nobody thought of shooting at him until he was riding away."

"And how is it now?"

"Well, I was in the same bank again one day last week. In walked a chap with a pistol in his hand and demanded the money in sight. The cashier waited to make an entry, stepped to a glass to brush his hair, and then he came around the railing and hopped on to the desperado and hammered him until I begged of him as a personal favor to let up."

"And then he lit up?"

"Yes, but very reluctantly.'

"And then the desperado presented you with a silver-mounted revolver as a token of his gratitude?"

"He did, but how on earth did you——"

"And he begged the cashier's pardon, and explained that his mother in Massachusetts was dying, and he wanted money to go to her!"

"That's it, that's it; but how did you get the particulars?"

"And then you raised a purse of $75 and sent the man on to see his mother die?"

"I did, I did; but who told you all this?"

"And the man is now one of the leading merhants of Scottboro?"

"He is, but tell me how you got things so straight? Did the cashier tell you?"

"Oh, no; the story is an old lie of my own invention! I remember now that you were in Denver and heard me tell it to a crowd in a hotel. You have simply stolen it and are using it as your own."

"Just my luck," sighed the man in the gray ulster, as he arranged his sachel for a pillow. "If I get to sleep some of you please wake me up at about 10:50."

The Appropriate Costume.

Mrs. Brown—Isn't that Mrs. Dasher going down the street?

Mrs. Robinson—Why, I thought it was she, and it is.

Mrs. B.—Mercy me, I was told that her husband died last week!

Mrs. R.—So he did.

Mrs. B.—But don't you see she's in second mourning.

Mrs. R.—Well, he's her second husband.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

CHARMING FANCIES BROUGHT OUT TO ADORN THE FAIR.

Many Pretty Conceits in Hats and Bonnets—The Art of Wearing a Bonnet—It Is a Garniture, Not an Article of Clothing—Hints on the Subject of Dress.

A RIDING HAT.

"JACK, do look at that dowdy Miss Basbleu," exclaimed Mrs. De Mode to her husband on our last Easter Sunday, as they met a literary woman sailing along with a bonnet decidedly out of style; "how wretchedly vulgar those blue-stocking women can be when they try hard."

Now, the fact is that Miss Minerva Basbleu had the price of a new Easter bonnet tucked away in an envelope, but she wasn't like other folks, and had simply determined to take a look at the styles before buying. It's a very good thing to exercise judgment in buying your fripperies, and not be too eager to get the new styles, for they sometimes fall very flat.

"I can invent a bonnet," said a famous maker, "and persuade my customers to buy it; but I can't promise you that they'll wear it."

Therefore, now that the giddy throng has showed its hand, or rather its head, it is the proper time for a philosopher like Miss Minerva Basbleu and your humble servant to talk bonnets. Hope you are satisfied with your choice. They say you must never speak ill of a man's hat or his horse, and I suppose the same rule applies to a woman's bonnet. Permit me, therefore, to assure you that you looked charming in that fancy Tuscan crown that was about big enough for your baby's cap-caul, with the bandeau of pale pink chine crepe and double pouf in front, over which the blue butterflies were hovering in the most soulful man-

A CHARMING CREATION.

ner. Quite welcome! I wish I could pay board as easily as I can compliments.

The hat at the head of the column turns my thoughts to riding habits, and I echo the question of the day: Must women ride man-fashion, or give up horseback riding entirely? Joan of Arc, who has just been so delightfully materialized by our old friend Bernhardt (Sarah is growing old, by the way), used to ride man-fashion; and, in fact, so did all the women until about the beginning of the fifteenth century, when Queen Anne, wife of Richard II., introduced the side-saddle. In order to accomplish this a lady was obliged to don buckskin leggins, with high boots, and a long robe which hung down each side and spread out over the horse's back. The shorter skirt and trousers of to-day make horseback riding somewhat safer, but no doubt the men are right in this matter—there is but one proper way for a human being to ride a horse, and that is *a califourchon*.

Here is a charming creation surmounting a very shapely head and piquant face. It consists of a crown of several folds of ribbon velvet, with a low pouf of French crepe, the whole set off by two large jet butterflies. The velvet strings have no bow under the chin but are drawn tight so as to give an idea of woman and bonnet being all one. It is one thing to be the owner of a handsome bonnet and quite another to know how to wear it. A bonnet to be becoming must have something "clean-cut and natty" about it. A woman doesn't wear a bonnet to be picturesque, but to be stylish. In a recent breach of promise case in London there were several ladies present with bonnets of such striking beauty that the learned judge remarked that he hoped the owners of the beautiful bonnets were not present taking notes so as to be prepared in case they should be plaintiffs themselves. What a

A DAINTY ROUND HAT.

charming compliment to the taste of our English cousins! That judge deserves to be made chief justice for his discernment. True, the law has a maxim which says that it never gives any consideration to trifles. But is a woman's bonnet a trifle?

A certain husband complained that he didn't object to paying twenty-five or thirty dollars for a bonnet for his wife, but he did hate "worse than thunder"—to quote him literally—to get so little for his money. Pity about him! A bonnet is a garniture, not an article of clothing. The design and scope of a bonnet is to accenuate, set off, heighten. That man ought to buy a fur-lined hood for his wife, to keep her warm. No doubt she makes it warm enough for him.

Ah, here's a dainty round hat of plain black neapolitan braid, trimmed with a broad band of twisted crape, with a bunch of pansies in front and a wing on one side; jaunty, natty, and altogether taking when you put a young and pretty face under it. You will notice that this demure little miss had coiled her hair in a knot low in her neck and fastened it with a comb, thus producing an effect of great piquancy. What nonsense men do talk. Those who do the most preaching about dress extravagance at home are the very ones who notice a handsomely dressed woman on the street. Brown came in the other evening and began telling his wife how he had just met Miss Fleurette Finks, who wore a stunning beretta of wide green velvet gathered in and nearly covering a hat brim of black lace, with a spray of velvet heartsease between crown and brim in front and another at the back.

"And you listened to this description?" inquired Mrs. Brown, calmly.

"Yes," said Brown, meekly.

"Well, how is it," inquired Mrs. B., "that when I attempt to describe a bonnet of mine you cry out, 'Oh, fiddle faddle; I've no time to talk about woman's toggery'?"

"Well, I don't know," replied Brown, "unless it be that a man gets tired of the same heading. Try me on a beretta."

Brown was in earnest. He would have been delighted to see the matronly Mrs. Brown in a crimson velvet beretta. Not one man in ten thousand can help his wife on her toilets. Reason? Simply because he doesn't give the subject any thought. Let the young wife teach her husband how to appreciate handsome things, and he'll take more interest in them.

Milan braids will continue to be popular for hats and bonnets intended to do service for every day. The spring toques have crowns in drapery of plaided velvet, with brims of straw, lace, or plain velvet. Narrow velvet ribbons continue in use. Those for strings must be an inch to an inch and a quarter in width, while ribbon half an inch wide is fashioned into a bow of numerous loops to hold in place a bunch of flowers or some other article of garniture.

Now, here, the last in row of specimen headgear, is the picture of a young lady with a wide-brimmed hat. The shape is very stylish. The only trimming consists of a large bow of loops made of bright-colored ribbon and perched high up on the crown, giving the hat a somewhat audacious, but altogether taking, air. She looks competent to be a chaperone to her mamma, telling where she must go, what she must say, and how she must act.

"It is really a pity, mamma," said Miss Fleurette Finks, "that I didn't have an opportunity of meeting you earlier in life. I could have improved you so much."

Garden hats are to be of dark-hued, rather coarse straw, ornamented with plaid ribbon arranged in loops in front of the crown and draped around the back. Some of the more dashing garden hats have strings which are worn knotted loosely and carelessly around the throat. For instance, a very dressy hat in fine beige-colored straw is trimmed with satin ribbon of a somewhat deeper shade and furnished with strings of the same. Among the bows of ribbon in front nestle two sprays of roses, yellow and pink; some buds and foliage peep out at the back where the strings are secured. Large hats, with brims bent into capricious and fantastic shapes, will be popular for seaside and summer resort in general. Crepe lisse will be a favorite trimming with Persian embroidery and delicate pink roses. Curling black ostrich tips will be used to encircle hats of black Brussels, with a monture of longer tips at the left of the front, and over the crown, set at the back and fronting forward, a monture of Jacqueminot roses and foliage.

All these and a thousand other beautiful things have been thought out for the advancement of woman, so that she may fulfill her high destiny of softening the exile of man until the gates of Paradise open once more. Let no creature of more susceptibility than discernment scorn to decorate herself on the plea that rich apparel is the mark of the *demi-mondaine*. Nothing could be wider from the truth. The only danger is in the abuse of the taste for elegant and refined dress, and no more glaring abuse of this taste can be imagined than wearing a bonnet or hat too rich and elegant to correspond with the rest of the costume. The well-dressed woman is rarely or never striking to the ordinary eye, so harmonious, so artistic, so well-blended are the colors, textures, and contours of her toilet. But suppose I have no toilet for adorning myself? Then choose a safe counselor and accept her judgment. It requires no more time to put on a stylish bonnet than it does an unbecoming one; so the excuse sometimes made that "I am too busy a woman

A WIDE-BRIMMED HAT.

to dress fashionably" has no force.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*

The Prudent Drummer.

They put me next the drummer at the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans, and as I was unlocking the door about ten o'clock at night he came down the hall and asked,

"Well, have you located 'em?"

"What?"

"The fire escapes."

"No. I never attend to such things."

"You don't? Well, you are in for a roasting some night. I never go to bed in a hotel until after I have located every stairway and fire escape. If there was to be an alarm here to-night I could jump out of bed with the fullest confidence of saving myself. See here a minute."

And he took me into his room and produced from his trunk a fire escape made of ropes, and explained:

"Should I happen to be cut off from the stairs or escapes here is my other chance. I catch this hook on the window-sill, so, throw the rope out, so, and I can lower myself fifty feet in forty seconds."

We had been in bed about two hours when I was awakened by the odor of smoke, and was hardly on my feet when a gong sounded, and there were shouts of "Fire!" The smoke was so thin that I knew the danger was yet afar off and began dressing. While so engaged I heard the dummer cautering up and down the hall, shouting "Fire!" at the top of his voice. When I finally got out I found him jammed into a linen closet half way down the hall and crying like a child. His rope escape hung on the wirework of the elevator, and he had made a bundle of his clothes and flung them over a transom into another room. The fire was out by the time I was dressed, and when the watchman who was going about to quiet the people reached our hall the drummer clasped him around the neck and shouted:

"Say! say! Show me the way down stairs and I'll give you a million dollars—yes, twenty millions!"—*New York Sun.*

Not Like They Used to Be.

"Lemme tell yer, Mars Bill," said an old negro, addressing a man to whom he formerly belonged, "wimmin ain't like da uster be,"

"Not, eh?"

"No, sah, da ain't. W'y, dem wimmin, sah, knowd how ter treat er pusson. Didn't ketch dem wimmin settin' erroun' doin' nothin', lettin' dar husban' go hungry. W'y, sah, I uster eat wid Tildy, take er snack wid Nervy, an' den when I got ter Silvy's house, den I eat sho nuff. Oh, da allus had it right dar ready fur me; but, sah, it's er shame de way my present wife acts."

"Shame, is it?"

"Yas, sah, er weepin' shame. W'y, sah, she'd take up dat parasol o' her'n an' p'rade off ter church, no diffunce if I didn' hab er mowful ter eat. Doan' 'pear ter know nothin' 'bout sponserbility. Cook all day fur de white folks an' den at night come home wid only some pertaters an' meat an' er few aigs. Oh, da ain't like da uster be, sah!"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MATTERS OF POPULAR INTEREST INTELLIGENTLY DISCUSSED.

The Legal Weights of Leading Farm Products—Cultivating the Strawberry—How to Make a Successful Flower-Garden.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

Legal Weights of Farm Products.

The following is the legal weight per bushel of the articles named:

ARTICLES.	Michigan.	Indiana.	Illinois.	Minnesota.	Iowa.
Wheat	60	60	60	60	60
Shelled Corn	56	56	56	56	56
Corn in ear	70	68	70	70	70
Oats	32	32	32	32	33
Barley	48	48	48	48	48
Rye	56	56	56	56	56
Buckwheat	42	50	52	40	52
White Beans	60	60	60	60	60
Irish Potatoes	60	60	60	60	60
Sweet Potatoes	55	55	55	55	55
Turnips	55	55	55	55	55
Onions	57	57	57	57	57
Dried Apples	28	25	24	28	24
Dried Peaches	28	33	33	28	33
Bran	20	20	20	20	20
Hungarian Seed	48	48	48	48	48
Hemp Seed	44	44	44	44	44
Stone Coal		82	70		
Charcoal	22	22	22	22	22
Coarse Salt	50	50	50	50	50
Clover Seed	60	60	60	60	60
Timothy Seed			45	46	45
Flax Seed	56	56	56	56	56

Strawberries.

The best time for planting strawberries, all things considered, is in the spring; the next best, other things being equal, is late in the summer, during a cool damp spell. Some successful strawberry growers recommend to plant in the verey driest time. This, they claim, is practicable, but our experience has been otherwise, and nearly all those who have tried both seasons are as a unit in favor of dampness and no sunlight for all kinds of transplanting. By planting in summer the plants will bear a moderate crop during the ensuing season. Plants put in in the spring often bear some fruit the same season, especially if the soil and season are favorable, but not as a general rule. In planting always select long runners, but avoid the use of old plants for transplanting. The runners should be prepared the previous season by being layered, or stopped, as it is termed by horticulturists, by breaking off the extremity of the runner, after the first joint, and laying a flat stone on it, or drawing the soil up to the young plant. Strawberries are now generally planted in rows, varying from two to three feet wide, according to the idea of the cultivator and the scarcity of the soil. If wide space between the rows is adopted, the plantation may be kept longer in good bearing condition, by keeping the soil clean and well worked, removing the superfluous runners, and keeping the plants more in hills. Some extensive cultivators do not allow a plantation to remain more than three years without being renewed, but the writer has an old plantation that has borne an average crop for twenty seasons, and to all intents and purposes, is as good as ever, though the fruit is an old-fashioned kind (some old-fashioned kinds are the best), and the plantation has had good care and attention, two requisites to all kinds of small fruit culture. All things considered, however, it is the wisest plan to renew the plants often, as the soil is thereby renewed, and a new rotation of crops carried out. Fabulous accounts daily meet the eye of the product per acre of a well-tended strawberry plantation during a good fruit year; these, however, will not do to bank on, inasmuch as the product depends altogether on the care and attention devoted to it.

Flower Gardens.

A great many persons when they plant a flower garden, desire such flowers as will give the greatest show with the least trouble. Again, many can afford but a few kinds. Some people take catalogues and look them over, getting completely bewildered before they get through. Everything there shown is described as being desirable and gorgeous, and they cannot determine really what to get and what not to get. This is the experience of every one when they commence growing flowers, but they will soon learn what kinds succeed best in a common garden, and are most satisfactory. We will suppose the reader has had some little experience; in such cases about a dozen varieties will be selected. First in the list will be the petunias, those old but ever new beautiful flowers. These are desirable; they begin to bloom when very small, and continue to bloom until frost kills them, thus giving a constant succession of flowers. As the plant grows the blooms increase in number, and a common-sized plant will cover a space three feet square, often showing two hundred blossoms at once. They are of all shades of radiant purple, and when mixed with white have a dazzling effect. Next comes the modest—beautiful by virtue of modesty—flox. This begins to bloom early, and, like petunias, has large clusters of flowers, increasing in number as the plant grows. From the time they commence to bloom until killed by the frost they are never without flowers. Nothing in the floral family can give a greater variety of colors, or present a more dazzling effect, than flox, red, white, blue, purple, scarlet, pink, striped, and dotted. Then come the asters. These do not bloom until late in the season, but amply repay one for waiting. They are a beautiful flower—another old-time friend of the lovers of the beautiful, and sport almost as great a variety of colors as the flox. Next get some scarlet Chinese pinks, for they give variety. They are hardy, constant bloomers, and of all conceivable shades of red and scarlet, striped and spotted with brown and white. Then one can make a selection from the pansies, verbenas, stock snap-dragons, balsams, zamias, morning glories and nasturtiums for climbers and festoons about the cornices and porches. These are all constant and profuse bloomers, and will give all colors and shades. The pansies, stock, and petunias are very fragrant, and will give tall and upright as well as low and training plants. Make your home beautiful; bring to it flowers.

Every-Day Science.

THE entire seacoast line of the globe amounts to a little over, altogether, one hundred and thirty-six thousand miles.

THE queen bee produces at least two hundred eggs per day, so that in the space of two months she lays upward of twelve thousand eggs.

A SALMON trout will glide over eighty-six thousand four hundred feet in an hour, and it could easily make the tour of the world in a few weeks.

AN ordinary bee can draw twenty times the weight of its body, and some of the species of beetles—there are an unknown number of varieties—can draw forty-two times their own weight.

THE power that Dame Nature gave the toad of inflating its body is its principal means of defense. This makes it appear so large that its enemies, principally snakes, do not attempt to swallow it.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

MR. Editur: All the way to the park, next day, the min. folks wus a talkin about "teams" an "flys" an "fielder" an "home streetch" an the like. I coodn't make hed or tale, likewise the widder nor Billy's wife couldn't nuther. When we got there, thay want a teem in site, fur I looked, an I don't no to this day why they wus all a-talkin 'bout this teem an that teem, do you Mister Editur?

Thay wus the boys from Rag Ally agoine to play agin the boys frum Upsturt street; an thay wus all thare, rigged out in thare bran new unicorns, an thay looked first rate.

The Rag Ally boys hed the fust play, or innins, es thay call it, an one of 'em took the bat an while he wus a waitin fur the other feller to pitch the ball, why the feller thet wus behind him put a wire bird-cage over his face, then the other feller throwed the ball, an Rag Ally hit it a welt the fust thing an sent it a flying clare off.

"What a hevingly fly!" ses a gal a standin clost by me; an I looked all aroun an I kno they want a fly nowhares neer.

I tell you, ef they want a lot o' peeple thare, an sum of 'em dressed fit to kill.

The widder an her bow found a shady seet an set thare eatin penuts an' candy. What wus a game o' ball to them? Want thare soles a sailin in to a sea o' bliss? es the poick ses. Willam Henery wus that excited he woodn't let me half listen to what the folks around me wus a sayin. I jest cot a part of it.

"An I jest tole her thet I'd see her furder——" ses one.

"Nor nothin I cood do wood——" ses a little womin.

"Make him get her a new bunnit," ses another.

"Laws, ses I, hain't you afeerd he'l——" an ole lady ses.

"Take it on the fly, skinny," ses a boy.

"Yes, an wood you believe it, she got 3 bunnits in 17 years and him only——"

"Twenty-five cents a glass an ice cold, cum——"

"Away out West whare I was you cood——"

"Do enny thing? Well, I shood say——"

"Git thare, Eli," ses another boy.

"I do jist love——" ses a purty blunde.

"Takin medisin every hour to, its——"

"My own horse, ses he, and I haint afreed to bet——" ses a tall man.

"My resete fur cookeys? Of course you kin——"

"Tell you what it is, Naber Clark haint no——"

"Spring chickens? Well I haint thet menny now——"

"I never expect to go thare agin fur——"

"O! what a beestly fluke thet was ——"

An thet wus jest the way thay kep a runnin on, an I never got to hear all thet enny of em sed. It wus purvokin, Mister Editur, fur jest es Id begin to seeks what one sed sum one elts ud say sumpthin.

"Haint this a bully good game, Hester Ann?" ses Wm. Henery.

"I dont no nuthin about it," ses I.

"Hurrah fur Rag Ally!" ses he, a jumpin onto a bench an wavin his banana.

"Shet up!" ses a feller.

"Shet up yur own self," ses Willam Henery, a hollern "Hurrah!" louder 'n ever.

"Cum along with me, I'll pull ye fur 'sturbin the piece," ses the man who wus a hossifer in disgust.

I was auful skeert. So no more at present.

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Freemasonary at a Drug Store.

Scene: Chemist's shop in a temperance town out West, where, among other good things, "soda water" is retailed in pretty considerable quantities. Enter young man, who inquires if there is a vacancy for an assistant.

"Have you the requisite knowledge and experience?" was the proprietor's first question as he drew the applicant aside.

"I think I may safely say I have," the young man answered in an undertone.

"Been long in the business?"

"Three years."

"Where?"

"In Milwaukee."

"Humph; what would you do if a customer gave you a nod of the head as he went up to the soda fountain?"

"Let him have good old corn brandy and soda."

"A couple of short nods and a clack of the tongue?"

"Fill the glass half full of Jamaica rum."

"Suppose somebody asks for banana syrup with his fore-finger and thumb stuck in his left waistcoat pocket?"

"He means cognac with ginger."

"Three nods while pointing with his thumb over the left shoulder?"

"Old Holland gin, and the same for his friends behind him."

"If somebody says 'Hudson,' and expectorates to the left?"

"Old corn, with peppermint and wormwood."

"Removes the quid from his mouth with his left hand?"

"Hand-made sour mash."

"Very good; that will do. You can start to-morrow. If anything out of the common is wanted—you'll find all these things in our cellar. You see, we have to be very careful in making up our prescriptions, as people's lives are at stake."

Paying Inventions.

Inventor—I have here a new life-saving appliance, which needs only capital to——

Capitalist—I'm busted. Haven't a cent left. Going to the poor house next week. Good-da——

Inventor—Let me show you one more thing—also my invention—a new patent self-feeding rotary cannon, warranted to kill 10,000 men a second.

Capitalist—Gee Whittaker! I'll give a million dollars for a half interest!—*New York Weekly.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

CURTAIN DEPARTMENT!

We have just opened a new line of

PORTIERES!

In high Chenelle Fabrics, which must from their rare beauty and low prices, attract considerable attention—colorings and designs so entirely different from any seen here before.

Irish Point Curtains!

An exquisite line.

TAMBOUR CURTAINS, BRUSSELS POINTS, NOTTINGHAMS, MADRAS.

All sure to find a favorite pattern in the range of our large stock.

Dotted Swisses!

Large lines of these pretty, popular goods for curtains, long and sash.

Imitation India Silks!

So near like the real, you can scarcely tell them apart. These are very low in Prices.

Rice and Bamboo Curtains.

OPAQUE and HOLLAND SHADES.

Fine Window Shades a specialty, and made and put up by competent men.

ROOT & COMPANY

SURPRISE NO. 14,608.

Wall paper men are advertising that one might believe they would give the world for a cent, and that you ought to drop in occasionally and see their goods.

Now here are facts—just you drop in semi-occasionally or oftener, at F. H. Treep's, 68 East Main street, where you will find borders from 1 band up and in fact everything in the wall paper line, and at prices that goes them one better everytime.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN,

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 225 East Washington street, or at No. 44 Pritchard st. dec30-daw2m

TELEPHONE 278.

WALL PAPER

—A T—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER,

CRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. D. C. Woolpert was in the city yesterday.

Several bands of gypsies are camped out near Stellhorn's mill.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strack, of Buchanan street—a son.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

A struck jury has been applied for in the case of Derheimer vs. Baltes.

Mrs. Rie Shoaff will have a cottage commenced in Lakeside next week.

Mr. Louis Niemeyer, formerly in business here, is now in Chicago seeking a situation.

Mrs. Joseph Goehren, of 320 East Washington street, is critically ill with lung fever.

Encampment 57, Union Veteran Legion, will meet hereafter in Sion S. Bass post hall.

B. W. Skelton's cracker and candy manufactory was put in operation to day for the first time.

Charles Jacobs, the East Washington street butcher, will soon wed a young lady of Bloomingdale.

Christian Paul, of 296 Harrison street, had a finger amputated. The member was injured in a cog wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McAllister, of Bucyrus, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snyder, of Hanna street.

A meeting of the committee on arrangements for the Tri-State Miller's convention will be held this evening.

The gas well in Abbott's addition was shot Thursday, to extract rocks and other rubbish that were thrown in it by boys.

Dr. Harper, of Lima, O., is the guest of Dr. C. B. Stemen. The doctor accompanied Conductor Gard Tuckey home.

Mrs. Hiser, who resides near Stellhorn's mill, narrowly escaped being badly injured in a runaway accident yesterday.

The daughter of Columbiana Wayne, an old settler, of Maysville, is down with pneumonia and her life is despaired of.

Mr. Jerry Rayel and Miss Bertie Goodins were married by Squire Ryan yesterday. The groom is a brakeman on the G. R. & I. road.

The Muncie Times says: "Mr. W. H. McClung, of this office, in company with his wife, will go to Fort Wayne tomorrow, to visit over Sunday."

Mr. A. Sutermeister has returned to Kansas City after having sold to Contractor A. Shrimpton property at the corner of Main and Fulton street.

Capt. Scott Swann, traveling agent for the oil tank firm of S. F. Bowser & Co., has returned from Pennsylvania, which state he canvassed thoroughly.

Mr. William Bedwards, formerly with A. Hattersley & Sons, of this city, but now in the plumbing business at Logansport, was in the city on business to day.

Mr. William C. Millett, the varnish manufacturer, has returned from a ten-weeks' trip through the Buckeye state, where he extended his sales considerably.

Mr. Geo. Thomas, who left the Hoosier Manufacturing company in this city to go into business at Logansport, is reported as having met with good success in his venture.

Charles Prince and George Schaffer will have charge of the boats at Centlivre's this season. They have purchased new boats and a steamer, and will fix up the dock next week.

The approaching marriage of the accomplished daughter of Charles Broeking, the grocery keeper at the corner of Gay street and Creighton avenue, to Mr. Fred Beckman, is announced.

Mr. Clifford S. Sims has succeeded Mr. C. E. Lindsay as assistant civil engineer of the Pennsylvania road in this city. Mr. Sims is talented in his line and is a gentleman. He came from the Cleveland and Pittsburg road.

Miss Jackson, daughter of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, of Chicago, was in the city a short time yesterday on her way to New York City. She was the guest of Mrs. Murray Hartnett. Miss Jackson's father traveled abroad with Mark Twain.

There will be a regular monthly meeting of Post A. Traveling Men's Protective association this evening at the rooms of the Business Men's exchange. There will be an annual election of officers and also delegates to the state convention.

A notable event was the silver wedding at Bluffton last evening, of Hon. and Mrs. J H. C. Smith. No people are better known or more highly respected by the citizens of Wells county than this estimable couple, and, of course, everybody was there. It is said that the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith has the appearance of a first-class jewelry store this morning, so numerous and valuable were the presents received.

Mrs. Charles Bente gave a delightful party last evening in honor of her sister, Miss Abbie Rothgeb, before her departure for the east. Those present were: Misses Ida Lynn, Julia Lowry, Mamie Kirkendall, Hattie Hill and Jennie Rothgeb, and Messrs. John Kirkendall, Mart Tegtmeyer, Will Poyser, Eli Neal, and Frank and George Bent. The merry guests departed at a late hour, wishing Miss Rothgeb many happy returns of the day.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wells—a son.

Messrs. Chas. McCulloch and H. G. Olds with their wives are in Chicago to attend the German opera at the auditorium.

Dr. W. T. Schirmeyer has retired from the office of Dr. G. W. Long, with which he has been connected for eighteen years. The young doctor will associate himself with Dr. Gustine McCullough, and they will open dental parlors at 27 Calhoun street.

Judge Morris and Judge Zollars have returned from Auburn, where they were counsel in the case of W. L. Penfield vs. the Auburn Church Furniture company. The case was decided in favor of the plaintiff, who complained that the operation of the factory and the blowing of its whistles was a nuisance.

Mr. Will Paul, of the Salimonie offices, and Mr. Fred Myers, the East Wayne street liveryman, left last night for Millersburg, Ohio. Their mission is to exchange two Norman stallions belonging to Messrs. H. C. Paul and T. E. Ellison for other stock. Mr. Will Paul will also purchase a fine pacing horse before his return.

The Daily Press, which is to be conducted by Messrs. Ferd J. Wendell and John Rodabaugh, will make its initiatory bow one week from next Monday. Mr. Landon, of Columbus, O., who will act as telegraph editor; Wm. Bowen, of New York, one of the local staff, and J. B. Moore, of Chicago, advertising solicitor, are now in the city, and are stopping at J. A. Schepler's East Berry street boarding house.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Ida Bulger, of Fort Wayne, visited Miss Lena Foster yesterday, and left for home this morning to spend Sunday there. She is engaged as trimmer in a millinery store at Andrews. —Andy Eisenhauer, the popular young jeweler, left for Fort Wayne this morning, to continue in the employ of Aug. Koenig, who has moved there. Andy has a host of friends here, and all of them hope he may be pleased with his change of location."

Mr. Frank Daniels, a popular young man, who was for years book-keeper in the office of the City Carriage works, but who has been located in Chicago for a couple of years past, is in the city. He came to attend the funeral of his father, the late S. S. Daniels, a member of the City Carriage works firm, and will return early next week. Mr. Daniels was married on March 24th last to Miss Addie, accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Townsend, of Walkerton, Ind. He is connected with the John Morris company, stationery and book house, Chicago, and is residing at 27 North Hoyne avenue.

The second exhibition of the City Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last night was largely attended and was quite interesting. The Mongolian foot contest was won by C. Fuller; the standing long jump by W. Shepard; the race for clubs by Esmond and Cartright; the standing high jump by W. Shepard; the best tumbling by Brown and Judy, and Messrs. Jones and Shepard had a boxing contest, and E. Daily and H. Hagerman a broad sword exhibition. The prize banner was awarded to W. Shepard, as the best all round athlete for both evenings, in a neat speech, by A. J. Detzer, the druggist. The banner is beautiful in design, and was made by Mrs. E. F. Gage, the wife of the assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Dr. Wilbur the celebrated specialist, who has made so many cures in Fort Wayne, will remain until Thursday evening, May 1st.

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound. One pound covers 400 square feet.

S. BASH & Co.,
8eod4w 22 & 24 W. Columbia St.

Ask for Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to night at the Temple.

A large variety of Feather Fans, all colors, at low prices. MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

A Quilting Party Will be given in the Y. M. C. A. hall Tuesday evening, April 29th. Music, games, speaking, etc. Admission, including refreshments, 10 cents. 26 3t

Now is the time to cleanse your scalp from dandruff and stop your hair from falling out; also restore your gray hairs. Use Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation.

Do You Want to Go fishing? If so, buy your Fish Poles, Lines, Hooks, etc., at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street. Fishing Tackle a specialty. Wholesale and retail. Live minnows always on hand. 24-3t

System Specific and Tonic, (S. S. & T.) will permanently cure habitual constipation. 8-eod-tf.

Opening of the Drummer to-day, April 26.
KIMBALL & WEBB.

If you want a white and wholesome flour use Pilliod's Diadem. 17eod3t

To the Public!

Having purchased the Picture Store formerly owned by I. G. Clark, at 181 Calhoun street, and having added a new stock of Moulding, we invite all to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

L. JUNK.

Mrs. Dr. Stanley, the great Clairvoyant and Palmist, will give consultation on all affairs of Life, Love, Marriage, Business, Law, Money matters, etc; gives names, reunites the separated. All in trouble call at 105 West Wayne street; one week only; see bills. Hours, 9 to 9.

There will be a meeting of the democratic voters of the Eighth ward this evening at the old A. M. E. church, corner Wayne and Francis street. The meeting will be addressed by Judge Ed. O'Rourke and Hon. F. J. Hayden.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

Go to the Eight-hour Day Ball at the Princess rink, next Thursday evening. Tickets, $1. 26-3t

Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

Ladies, be sure to attend our bargain sale Tuesday. MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Pilliod's Diadem is the latest out.

No lady or gentleman should be without Madam Cosper's Relisble Hair Preparation. Produces no head aches, has a pleasant odor and contains no nitrate of silver. For sale at 259 E. Washington, 14 W. Berry and 58 E Main streets.

The Drummer Cigar Store will be open to-day, April 26, with the finest line of imported and domestic cigars in the city. Give them a call 81 Calhoun street.

KIMBALL & WEBB,
Proprietors.

A trial of Pilliod's Diadem will convince you it is the best. 17eod3t

Leland Powers.

This great impersonator will present "David Copperfield" as the second entertainment in the Biddle course, at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, April 26. Everybody who has heard Mr. Powers wants to hear him again. He first gives a short synopsis of the story and then impersonates one after another of the principal characters, without leaving the stage, or changing costume. He makes so complete a change in face and gesture as hardly to be known for the same man. The box office will be open for SEASON TICKET holders, Friday, at 10 a. m. Single ticket sale Saturday at 10 o'clock. apr24 tf

Opening of the Drummer to-day, April 26.
KIMBALL & WEBB.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to-night at the Temple.

Play Ball.

But go to Max G. Lade, 58 East Main street, and buy the best Balls, Bats, Catching Gloves, Masks, etc. The cheapest place in the city. Agent for Spalding & Bros., at wholesale or retail. 24 3t.

Our special sale on Tuesday will be interesting to the ladies. MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to-night at the Temple.

Pilliod's Diadem manufactured at Bloomingdale Mill. 17eod3t

Finest Pool and Billiard tables in the city at the

DRUMMER,
81 Calhoun St.

Read the advertisement in this paper of Mrs. Dr. Stanley, the great clairvoyant. 25-2t

The Drummer Cigar Store will open to-day, April 26, with the finest line of domestic and imported cigars in the city. Give them a call. 81 Calhoun street.

KIMBALL & WEBB,
Proprietors.

Spalding's Base Ball Goods.

A full line of Balls, Bats, Masks, Gloves, Protectors, and all base ball supplies, at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street. Special inducements to clubs. 24-3t

If you are wanting anything in the line of iron fence, orestings, iron or terra-cotta flower vases, iron settees and chairs for lawn, park and cemetery use; fancy water and drinking fountains, in fact anything in ornamental or architectural iron work, call on or address me by mail and I will show you as fine catalogues and designs as can be found in the United States and will quote you prices. Respectfully,

J. A. BOOKWALTER,
12-w&s1m 134 East Lewis St., City.

Finest Pool and Billiard tables in the city at the

DRUMMER,
81 Calhoun St.

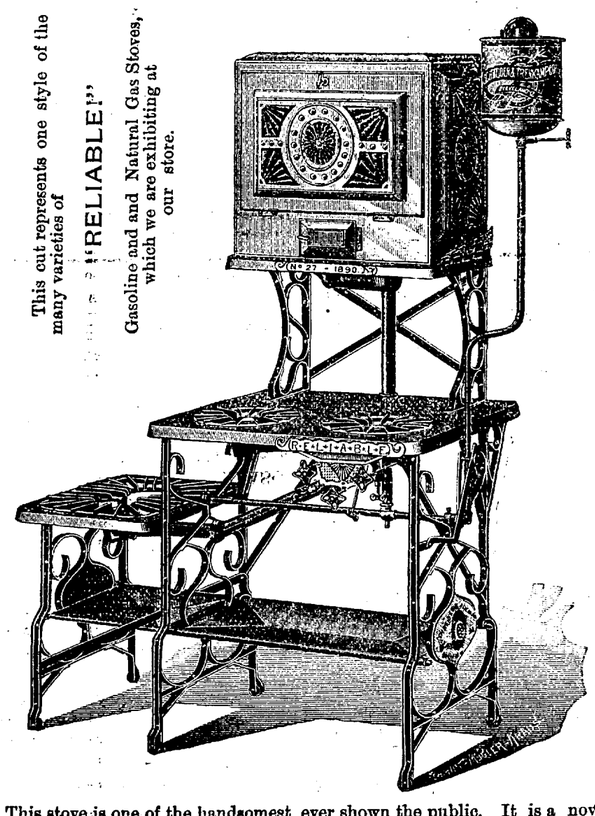
Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Natural Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Summer Use.

This cut represents one style of the many varieties of "RELIABLE!" Gasoline and and Natural Gas Stoves, which we are exhibiting at our store.



This stove is one of the handsomest ever shown the public. It is a novelty, in that it has an Elevated Oven and Half-low Shelf, with double Burners under it. Oven is at convenient height, can be removed, giving two more cooking places in case they are needed.

Six burners in a frame that takes up little room.

We are always pleased to show you our grades, even though you do not expect to purchase at present.

THE LIFE IN A GLASS.

It Does Not Seem to be Very Much but It Is Often Enough to be the Beginning of Death.

Did you ever hold a glass of drinking water up to the light and notice how completely filled it was with little particles of matter! It looked perfectly clear and pure when you poured it out, but yet it was reeking with animal or vegetable matter. Do you imagine it can be healthy? Do you wonder why, in a little while, your mouth tastes bad, your appetite is poor and you feel a general digust with the world?

But if water is so impure, what shall we do? Boil it? No, that may kill the germs, but does not remove them. A far better way is to use pure whiskey with it. The best physicians in America, unhesitatingly declare this now, but—and bear this most carefully in mind—it must be pure whiskey, for impure whiskey is worse than impure water.

Doctors, chemists, scientists and professors are now fully agreed that no whiskey used in America to-day is so chemically pure or free from fusel oil, as Duffy's Pure Malt. It has successfully withstood the enmity of all other whiskies, the prejudice of weak-minded and the bigotry of narrow-minded people Why? Because it has produced results, restored health, prolonged life, awakened the lagging faculties and counteracted the evil effects of poisonous water. Indeed it is a pure, medicinal whiskey. Do not, however, allow any unscrupulous dealer to impose upon you by declaring he has some concoction of his own that is "just as good," or some bottled whiskey that is "much better." It is the very popularity of Duffy's Pure Malt that has caused these unworthy decoctions to come into the market.

RICH + HOTEL

Stay Prolonged Until MAY 1st, '90.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.

240-PATIENTS-240

UNDER TREATMENT.

104-TURNED AWAY-104

PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

DR. WILBUR

Cures all Chronic Diseases.

Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and permanent cure without subjecting them to the embarrassing procedure of an examination, which, in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary. The doctor particularly invites all cases that have been given up by other physicians.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. No patients received Sundays.

Tumors and Cancers removed without pain or use of the knife.

HOME TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Emma Orth, No 10 Huron street, Nebraska, has been sick and losing flesh for eight years. She had backache, headache, ringing noises in her ears, tired all the time. Dr. Wilbur told her she had a tape worm, gave her one dose of medicine, and in two hours she passed a worm 28 feet long.

Mrs. L. R. Buckwalter, 54 West Jefferson street, had two tumors removed by Dr. Wilbur, and she is a well woman.

Mr. G. W. Myers, 98 West William street, has been cross eyed for 16 years. Dr. Wilbur straightened them in one minute without pain. Others who have been cross eyed for years and made straight by the doctor are: Miss Lena Merz, 137 East Berry street; Mrs. Wm. Ryan, 35 Hoagland avenue; Mr. Andrew Hartstein, 6 college avenue. He was cross eyed for 28 years.

Miss Maggie Metker, 70 Leith street, has had a large tumor on her cheek for several years, which had grown quite large. Dr. Wilbur removed it without pain.

Miss Lena Merz, 137 East Berry street, had a mole on her face for years. Dr. Wilbur removed it by a plaster.

Miss Lena Dillon, 135 Broadway, had two tumors on her head. Dr. Wilbur removed them and she is now all well.

Mr. Wm. Volland, 279 West Washington street, had a tumor on his neck. Dr. Wilbur removed it.

Mrs. Harmon Ritchie, Trail Run, Ohio, had a little baby that had a cancerous tumor on its upper lip that in one year grew as large as a peach Dr. Wilbur removed tumor, lip and all, and made a new lip from its cheek, and the baby is entirely cured.

Mrs. T. F. Rabe, 228 South Forth street, Steubenville, Ohio, had female complaint for years. Dr. Wilbur treated her without subjecting her to an examination, and she now feels like a new woman.

Mrs. E. S. Bissell, 714 Village street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor in her side for 16 years. It measured ten inches in diameter and had 23 roots, some of which were as large as a ladies wrist. Dr. Wilbur removed it and she is a well woman.

Mrs. Wm. A. Dean, 802 Academy street, Kalamazoo, Mich., could not see or read letters for two years. Dr. Wilbur cured her without any operation and she can now see to read.

The doctor invites correspondence from people at a distance, but never answers any letters unless they contain two stamps.

We Make a Specialty —OF— DRAPERY GOODS

We have just purchased a large quantity of

Chenille Portieres

And we would mention the following Special Low Prices:

$3.50, $4.90, $5.90 and $8.25 A Pair,

As being much under regular prices.

We also have an elegant Display of Imported Madras, Fancy Draperies, White and Colcred Coin, Spots Swiss plain and fancy at Low Prices.

SCRIMS.

New Lace Curtains! Irish Point Curtains!

At the most popular and Lowest Possible Prices.

We Not Only

Lead in LOW Prices!

But We Have All the

New Desirable Things —IN— DRAPERIES

As our stock is entirely new.

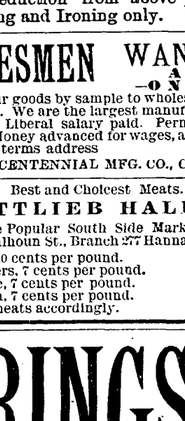
One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	
Collars	
Cuffs, per pair	
Drawers	
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

SALESMEN WANTED! AT —ONCE—

To sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For terms address

3da4w] CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

OUR * SPRING * OFFERINGS!

In SUITS, in OVERCOATS, in Single PANTS, are very Large and Complete.

When the mud dries up and the weather gets clear,
When a man's clothes get shabby in the spring of the year,
He looks from the crown of his hat to the heel of his boot
And says to himself, "I need a new suit."
The winter was hard, and examining purse
He finds but limited funds to disburse.
The question that then to his mind arises,
Where to buy the best goods for the lowest prices.
After looking around to see what is best,
He comes back to us for coat, pants and vest.
Now we don't say this in order to blow,
But merely to let all Fort Wayne people know
We'll save them more money than they are aware.
Drop in, be convinced, when you have time to spare.

Spring Overcoats!

That Sold for $12, $12.50, $13, $13.50 and $14, all down to

$10.00. | $10.00.

We place on sale one Lot of Children's Knee Pants for 35c; former price 60c.

CHILDREN'S + JERSEY + SUITS

—FOR—

ONE DOLLAR! $1. ONE DOLLAR!

And from That Price Up to the Very Best.

We Guarantee Our Goods in Price and Quality.

We have a complete line of Black Cheviot Suits, in sack and frock. They are nobby suits this season—sell on sight.

We have the neatest line of $10 & $12 light-colored suits ever offered in this city. This is no blow, but an actual fact.

We have a very neat line of pants in a number of styles we are selling for $2.50, $3 and $3.50. They are positive bargains at that price. They are in stripes and checks and in light and dark colors.

Good clothing costs more than cheap clothing, and well made clothing costs more than poor-made clothing, but our clothing is both of good material and well made and cheap in price. If you are looking for cheap material and cheap made goods, our store is not the place you are after; but if you want good goods well made and cheap in price, our store IS THE PLACE. Fine goods cheap, good goods cheap. Every article in our stock cheap—cheap in price, but good in quality.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

The One Price Clothiers and Furnishers, 62 & 64 Calhoun Street, cor. Berry.

Never Before Did the Ladies of Ft. Wayne Have Such an Opportunity.

Black Acordian Skirts

In Cashmere and Brilliantines, ready to wear,

$5.00, $6.00 and $8.50.

Sold Elsewhere at $7, $9 and $12.

CAPES

Black Cashmere Shawls

Black Embroidered Shawls,

At the Lowest Prices.

Another Lot of Beaded Capes at $1.40.

Hats, Turbans, Tocques, Trimmings.

It is an acknowledged fact the

Parisian Millinery

—:AND:—

Cloak House

Have the best selection at the lowest prices, and show only new and fresh goods.

Mourning Hats a Specialty.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl at 65 East Jefferson street. 25-tf

WANTED—A young man between 16 and 18 years of age, at 250 Calhoun street. 26-2t

WANTED—Good waist and skirt hands. Also a tailoress, at No. 15 W. Main street. M. L. Sherin.

WANTED—A district manager for Fort Wayne. Must invest $100 and secure collections. Salary $75 per month. Address, at once, Piper & Shoots, 315-21 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 22eod3t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan28-eod5m

AGENTS WANTED For the AUTHORIZED edition of the Life, Writings and Speeches of Henry W. Grady, edited by Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus). Easiest selling book in market. Good territory can be secured by writing at once to CASSELL PUBLISHING CO., 104 Fourth av., N. Y. 18eod6t

MONEY TO LOAN.

We are prepared to loan money in sums of $300 up to $2,000, on improved city property, on very reasonable terms.

☞ Persons having money to loan in small amounts and desiring a safe investment by first mortgage security on improved city real estate will do well to call and see us.

SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY, Successors to H. C. Schrader, 46 Harrison St. feb6-tf

OPIUM OR MORPHINE Habit Cured, at Home. Trial FREE. No Pain. No Exposure. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASS'N, FORT WAYNE, IND. 29-26t

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.

J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker, Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Toledo, O. jan14-5d&w4m

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—282 West Berry street. 26-3t

FOR RENT—A house with all modern improvements at 25 Douglass avenue. Mrs. Leightner. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 135 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 26tues-thurs-sat-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERT Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-tf

McCRAY'S PATENT COOLING ROOMS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Butcher, Grocery and Hotel Refrigerators,

And Builders of Any Size Cold Storage Rooms.

For Catalogue and Prices write to

KENDALLVILLE REFRIGERATOR CO., [Mention this paper.] Kendallville, Indiana.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending April 19, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, April 14	2,817
Tuesday, April 15	2,832
Wednesday, April 16	2,806
Thursday, April 17	2,807
Friday, April 18	2,787
Saturday, April 19	2,826
Total for the week	16,875
Average for the week	2,812

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of April, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING—At African M. E. Church in the Eighth Ward.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Leland Powers.

PROHIBITION CLUB—At the W. C. T. U. Headquarters.

BUSINESS MEN'S EXCHANGE—Annual Election of Officers of Post A, T. P. A.

LODGES—Wayne No. 25, F. & A. M.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—The Porter Sisters and stage performance.

DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.

The democratic city central committee have issued the following address:

To the Democratic Voters of Fort Wayne;

Your committee is laboring for love and it refuses to be misrepresented by its enemies or misunderstood by its friends.

At an open meeting of the central committee, with a representation from all the wards and a number of prominent democrats occupying seats of honor, it was decided to make an effort to elect a solid democratic delegation to the city council.

And we did not deem it a political crime.

Each committeeman was asked for his views and, strange to say, many of them expressed much difficulty in inducing democrats to seek the office of councilman.

It was found that in wards like the First, Fourth, Sixth and Ninth it has been the custom to abandon the election to certain republicans who, for convenience sake, style themselves, "independents" once every two years, and in that way entice votes enough from our party to secure an election.

Believing that in organization there is strength, and the closer the ranks the greater the victory, it was decided to hold a series of popular meetings in the different wards, with a view solely and singly to arousing interest in the coming municipal election and urging democrats foward as candidates where none were announced before.

The meetings are not to prejudice the candidacy of any one, nor to express a preference for any man. The ultimate object is democratic victory.

We simply aim to see that every ward will present one or more candidates who are to go before the people at the democratic primary nominating election, May 3, there to submit the question of choice to their democratic neighbors and friends.

The committee invites each and every democrat to submit his name to the primary election and it promises to do what it honorably and lawfully can to elect the nominees of the party Tuesday, May 6.

Your committee seeks and expects the support and good will of every democratic voter in their efforts to turn out the republican charlatans who deny their politics for the paltry salary of a councilman.

It invites the co-operation of all voters and tax-payers in an effort to place the city government in the hands of men who will reduce taxation to the old democratic standard, so that the laboring men can acquire and own their own homes.

We ask the votes of all men, regardless of politics, in an effort to restore the city to the business and financial status in which the republican mayor found it.

A. HUBER,
H. BURLAGER,
Committeemen First ward.
THOS. MANNIX,
P. B. COLERICK,
Committeemen Second ward.
CHRIST. BOSEKER,
WM. MEYER, jr.,
Committeemen Third ward.
E. B. SMITH,
PHIL. LINTLAG,
Committeemen Fourth ward.
A. J. MOYNIHAN,
WM. THIEL,
Committeemen Fifth ward.
THEO. MERTZ,
JOHN BRABS,
Committeemen Sixth ward.
J. HENRY FRANK,
DANIEL MARTIN,
Committeemen Seventh ward.
FRANK GOCKE,
JOHN ROHYANS,
Committeemen Eighth ward.
F. C. BOLTZ,
JOHN C. FIEGEL,
Committeemen Ninth ward.
FRANK DELEGRANGE,
VALENTINE OFENLOCK,
Committeemen Tenth ward.

THE proceedings of the city council, published elsewhere, in regard to city improvements, will be found interesting reading matter to many.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL, of Ohio, has removed W. S. Capellor, state railroad commissioner, and appointed James A. Norton, chairman of the democratic state central committee, to the position.

THE Trades and Labor council met last night and transacted routine business. The committee on the ball to be given at the Princess rink next Thursday evening reported encouraging prospects.

THE democrats of the Seventh and Tenth wards held an interesting meeting last night which was largely attended. Speeches were made by Judge Lowry, C. M. Dawson, H. C. Berghoff, M. V. B. Spencer, J. B. Monning and M. N. Webber. The meeting was presided over by J. H. Nolan and Secretary Richards was at the table. The meeting to-night of the Eighth warders will be at the old colored M. E. church on East Wayne street, and Hon. Edward O'Rourke and Hon. F. J. Hayden will speak.

MR. ALEXANDER DELONG, a veteran newspaper man, and formerly publisher of the Huntington Democrat, was in the city yesterday, and made THE SENTINEL office a pleasant call. Mr. DeLong contemplates starting a printing office at Huntington. He was for years the postmaster at that place.

DR. E. B. CLARK, a patent attorney of Washington, D. C., who visited friends in this city last winter, sends us the last number of the Official Gazette of the United States Patent office. It contains a description of two patents secured by him for Mr. H. J. Remmert, of this city. One is a gas scrubber and the other a gas washer. Both are ingenious in design, useful, and valuable in the gas business, and a testimonial of Mr. Remmert's inventive ability. They will be manufactured by the Kerr Murray works of this city.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Report From the Special Committee on Finance Submitted--Resolutions--Bids for Street Improvement.

The common council of the city of Fort Wayne met in the council chambers Friday evening, April 25, A. D., 1890, in adjourned session. His honor, Mayor Harding, in the chair, Rudy C. Reinewald, city clerk, at the desk, and present the following members:

20, Councilmen Bandt, Bruns, Cody, Cranz, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Halber, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Kensil, Meyer Ofenloch, Read, Schled, Schmueckle, Smith and Vordermark. Absent, none.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

Your special committee in accordance with your request for the benefit of the tax payers of the city, make the following report of the financial condition of the city so that those who watch and take interest in its management may know the facts:

Last year the appraisement of property subject to taxation was raised by reason of two facts: the personal property, because there was much more of it, and the real property because a faithful discharge of duties by the assessor under his oath required it and the appraisement made last year upon real property the value was fixed at $8,672,400, whereas the value fixed in 1874, fifteen years before, was $8,656,805. The levy was increased last year from one dollar to one dollar and fifteen cents, but the council and the public will bear in mind that seventeen cents of this levy was specifically appropriated for water works purposes as follows:

To meet payments on new engine	$18,000 00
Suction pipe at new wells	8,000 00
Balance due on Wood's judgment	4,500 00
Broadway pipe extension line	4,500 00
Making a total for water works purposes of	$35,000 00

These seventeen cents deducted from the total levy shows that last year's levy was the the lowest for city purposes fixed by any common council of the city for more than eighteen years last passed. At the close of the last fiscal year there was a deficiency in the general fund which had to be considered in fixing the present levy and as this is probably the last meeting of the council, we will now show how the funds received and to be received have been and are to be expended,

With reference to the specific funds ordered by the law no explanation is necessary. It is enough to say that the interest fund, sinking fund and city hall fund are all on hand in accordance with law and protected thereby as sacred for the purposes intended.

The park fund is used for parks alone and the water works fund is being applied to that branch of the service solely. Therefore our explanation will be as to the general fund alone.

This fund consists of 72 per cent. of the $1.15 levy. Upon the duplicate, now in the hands of the treasurer, $53,940 have so far been collected on the first installment; there will be collected within the next ten days $7,200 more, making $61,140 of general fund on first installment, and as the two installments of taxes are equal, a like sum will be collected on the second installment, making $122,280 from the current duplicate for general purposes. The income from miscellaneous sources will be in excess of $16,500. From the general fund last fiscal year the city advanced upon debts covered by present water works levy $12,500, which the treasurer is instructed to transfer from water works fund.

The surplus in the interest fund beyond any legal demands within the fiscal year will be $29,250; these sums aggregate for general purposes $180,530. The appropriations for the general purposes of the city, made by the last board of equalization, aggregate $106,500; this deducted leaves $74,030 beyond the ordinary running expenses.

Of this sum $12,000 must be applied on overdraft of general fund, leaving $61,030, which has been and will be expended as follows:

3 lots for new engine houses	$ 1,150
Engine houses to be erected thereon	10,500
Horses, wagons, hose, etc	4,350
Increased pay roll occasioned thereby	5,000
Total	$24,000
Judgment in the Breese case	$ 1,040
Steam roller and salary of engineer	4,000
New street sweeper	450
These items aggregating	$29,490
Deducted from the surplus of	61,030
Leaves	$31,540

which the common council has wisely concluded to invest for the people in that manner that gives the greatest return, viz: new and well paved streets.

In the above explanation we have based it upon the financial condition of the city as it exists to-day, but the people will bear in mind that during the year a new truck house was built; an aerial fire truck and chemical engine, with men and horses, added to the fire department, besides paying $11,500 for asphalt pavement and keeping all the departments in first-class condition.

In our opinion the next board of equalization can fix the sum of ninety-five cents, as the levy for city purposes and as to whether it shall be beyond that sum it will be for the people and the water works department to determine.

H. A. READ,
GEO. W. ELY,
HENRY HILBRECHT,
Committee.

Concurred in.

Whereas, Mr. Christ. Krainer was appointed inspector of the Second precinct of the First ward, and being unable to serve, therefore be it

Resolved, That Henry Boneck be and he is hereby appointed to act as inspector in said precinct and ward.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Whereas, As John Baker will be unable to serve as judge in the Second ward, Second precinct city election board, therefore,

Resolved, That said board shall consist of Dennis Monahan, inspector, Lewis Gruble and A. Hammond, judges.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to notify all electric light, telegraph, telephone, or other companies doing business in this city requiring the use of poles on the public highways to so place their plant that no obstruction shall be made to the free passage of water along the gutters and ditches.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for bids for doing the scavenger work of the city, for the unexpired term of John Burlager from May 1st, 1890, to October 1st, 1890.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the city marshal be and he is hereby instructed to notify the parties engaged in street sprinkling to shut off their sprinklers at all cross walks,

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Whereas, The almost unanimous desire of the residents of south Calhoun street is for cedar block pavement, instead of brick, therefore

Resolved, That all bids for brick pavement on Calhoun street, be and the same are hereby rejected.

ROBT. CRAN,
F. W. BANDT.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Meyer.

Resolved (R. I.) That the alley between Clay street and Lafayette street, from Holman street to the first alley north of Holman street, be graded to a width of 12 feet and graveled to a depth of 12 inches after rolling. Referred to the committee on streets.

BIDS.

The following bids for street improvements were opened, read and referred to the committee on streets:

For paving with cedar blocks Wallace street, from Lafayette to Hanna streets.

J. B. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	$ 82½
Grading per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone per lin. ft	37
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	40
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lin. ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	75
12-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	50
9-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	40
6-in. connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	35
Stone toothing per sq. yd	1 75

The Talbot Paving Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 74
Grading, per cu. yd	18
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	05
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	10 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	15
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 00

R. T. Conway bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 88
Grading, per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	42
6-in h connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 40

Clifton Paving Co. bids.

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	97
Grading per cubic yard	20
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	36
Re-setting and re-grading old curbing per lineal foot	15
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	14 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	95
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
9-inch connection and culver pipe per lineal foot	50
6-inch connection and culver pipe per lineal foot	35
Stone toothing per square yard	1 57

Garden City paving and post Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sq yd	84
Grading per cubic yd	19
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	37½
" Bedford " " " "	41
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	17
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	15
Stone toothing per square yard	1 57

John Stricher bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	$ 1 05
Grading per cu. yd	38
Curbing, Berea stone, per lin. ft	47
" Euclid " " " "	46
" Bedford " " " "	45
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lin. ft	10
Catch basins each, new	20 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	1 00
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	80
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lin. ft	70
6-inh connection and culvert pipe, per lin. ft	60
Stone toothing, per sq. yd	1 00

Joseph Derheimer bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per square yd	$ 98
Grading per cubic yd	22
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	32
" Bedford " " " "	38
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	12
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	50
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	40
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	20
Stone toothing per square yd	1 40

John Bertels bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	98
Grading per cubic yard	24
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	42
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	45
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	40
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	35
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	30
Stone toothing per square yard	1 50

For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. B. Smith & Co. bid:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks, per sqare yd	$ 82½
Grading, per cubic yard	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	37
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	40
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	35
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 75

Talbot having Co. bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	74
Grading per cubic yard	18
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	34
" Euclid " " " "	50
" Bedford " " " "	50
Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	5
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs per M	10 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	15
Stone toothing per square yard	1 00

R. F. Conway bids:

For the—	
Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	88
Grading per cubic yard	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	34
Re-setting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	10
Catch basins, new, each	22 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

AFTER SUPPER!

Read the News Gathered by Our Reporter Around the Busy Centers Before Dinner To-day.

W. Wieman has resigned his position in the Pittsburg shops.

P. C. Hanson, of the Pittsburg car shop, is on the sick list.

Jacob Luly and Tim Foley, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

The Bass foundry have received an order of two car loads of tubing.

T. Dobler and M. Hitzel, of the Pittsburg round house, are at Chicago.

John Grothaus, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Jackson, of the Pittsburg shop, is entertaining a friend from Arcola.

The carpenters at the east Pittsburg shop have organized a base ball club.

Engine No. 32, new class S., was turned out of the Pittsburg shops, to-day.

A. S. Durnell, of the east Pittsburg shop, is erecting a handsome new residence.

Secretary Charles Miller, of the electric works, returned from Chicago last evening.

J. H. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will run for councilman in the 7th ward.

F. Berghorn, boiler maker in the Pittsburg shops, is seriously ill with rheumatism.

Engine No. 36, of the Grand Rapids road, was turned out of the Pittsburg shops to-day.

The Fort Wayne Electric company shipped a car-load of machinery to Baltimore to-day.

C. W. Lee, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his twenty-first birthday yesterday.

John Carey has resumed his position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, after a short illness.

Jim. Sullivan reported for work at the Pittsburg round house, this morning, after a day's illness.

F. Grimme, of the east Pittsburg shop, has resumed his position after several days' illness.

The east Pittsburg shops base ball nine have sent a challenge to the club in the planing mill department.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, is building two new houses near his residence on John street.

The engine of the Pittsburg limited gave out at Van Wert to-day, and an engine was sent from this place to take the train.

E. W. Dartnell, of the Pittsburg car shop office, has gone on a fishing tour up near the paper mill. He will return Sunday.

The gang of men who have been at the east Pittsburg shops placing the steam heating apparatus, returned to Pittsburg to-day.

F. Felking and J. J. Schenher of the shops at Garrett City, have accepted positions as car builders at the east Pittsburg shops.

The American wheel works resumed operations this morning, after being shut down on account of the breaking of a crank on the engine.

William Wolf, of the American wheel works, had his fingers badly mashed yesterday. Amputation of one of the fingers may be necessary.

Henry Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shop, and Fred. Wolf, of the American Wheel works, was fishing yesterday, and caught 31 very fine fish.

The turn-table at the east Pittsburg shops, which is now operated by levers, will in a short time be run by steam. The engine and cabin are now under construction in the Pittsburg shops. It is one of the largest turn-tables in the state. The new mode will be a great improvement.

Jacob White, of the East Pittsburg shops, who was off duty several days on account of his marriage, has returned to work. The boys wish him long life and happiness.

W. Wartenbee, of the Pittsburg car shop, did some very fine acting on the horizontal bars at the Y. M. C. A. last evening and L. W. Judy and B. Brown did magnificent tumbling.

The grading for the second track of the Pittsburg road between Elida and Lima has been completed. It is a distance of seven miles. The work was under the supervision of Clifford S. Sims, the popular new assistant civil engineer.

OVATION TO CARNOT.

The President of France Given a Reception--Other Foreign News.

NICE, April 25.—The reception tendered President Carnot on his arrival here yesterday assumed the character of an ovation. The review of the Alpine troops in the afternoon was attended by an immense concourse of people, among the distinguished observers of the parade being the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, the crown prince of Saxony and the prince and and princess of Monaco.

A significant incident of the day was the presentation of a wreath to M. Carnot by the Society of Natives of Alsace-Lorraine. The Italian Mazzini and Garibaldi clubs also united in doing honor to the French president.

VIENNA, April 25.—The employes of the gas works in this city have given a fortnights notice of their intention to strike for an increase of wages. In consequence of this action police and military guards have been assigned to the duty of protecting the gas works.

A HORRIBLE TRAFFIC.

Canadian Girls By the Carload Sent to Chicago for Immoral Purposes.

MONTREAL, April 25.—A notorious procuress was before the police court yesterday charged with sending girls to other cities for immoral purposes. Two young men, who were charged with being accomplices of the woman, were also in custody. On Tuesday night fifteen young girls were shipped to Chicago, but two of them were arrested as they were boarding the train. The evidence at the examination was not sufficient to secure a conviction, and all the parties were discharged. It is a well known fact that a large number of girls are sent out from here for immoral purposes, chiefly to American cities, and the authorities are making strenuous efforts to stop the practice.

An English Syndicate.

BOSTON, April 25.—An English syndicate has secured control of the G. H. Hammond Dressed Beef company, of Chicago, and invested $5,000,000 in the concern. G. W. Simpson, manager of the old company, remains in the same position at a salary of $25,000 per annum. The officers of the company are all Englishmen. Viscount Anson is chairman of the board of trustees. H. A. Robertson, director of the Bank of Liverpool; Colin MacKenzie, of the British Linen company; Allan Gardner of the Dublin Distillery company; Sir Bache Cunard and J. E. Jamison, of the St. Louis Brewery company, are on the board.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 25.—James Lankford, assistant postmaster at Sanbern, was sentenced yesterday to a year in the penitentiary for robbing a registered letter. Some time ago a registered letter arrived at the office marked to contain $280. Lankford opened the package, took out the money, and resealed the evelope so well that no evidence of its having been tampered with was possible. The money was found in his room.

The Huntington Democrat says: "August Koenig and family left this morning for Fort Wayne, which place will be their future home. Their many friends here are sorry to see them leave and all wish them success and happiness in their new place."

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars.

apr24-eod-tf

PEORIA, Ill., April 25.—The young stallion Alex McGregor, 3,886, known by many breeders throughout the west, died in this city this morning. He was one of the finest bred and most promising grandsons of Robert McGregor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A New Paint.

Mr. Kriebaum, No. 90 Barr street, has just received a consignment of new paint called "The People's Choice." It is a paint of rare excellence, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, and the cost is not as much as ordinary paints. Try it, and you will be satisfied with it. It comes in tin cans, and is put up to suit in any quantity.

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. It is no wonder, therefore, that in all parts of the world, this *inventor's* Cocoa is **recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, hale and sick, rich and poor.** "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and *take no other.* 56

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard ⁜ Medical ⁜ and ⁜ Surgical ⁜ Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c., &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. O. HULL, WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

CARL DETZER HONORED.

A Former Fort Wayne Young Man at Evanston, Ill.

Mr. Carl Detzer, a former resident of this city, and a brother of Messrs. Martin, August, Gustave and Edward Detzer, is now located at Evanston, Ill. Mr. Detzer was recently solicited to be a candidate for election on the school board. He acknowledged the honor but gracefully declined. The Evanston Index, in a long article on the subject pays this compliment to the young man: "Mr. Detzer would have made an excellent school director, and is a firm friend of the public schools. We believe the people of Evanston would have been glad to give the German citizens a representative on the board, especially in the person of such a representative as Mr. Carl Detzer would make."

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

CHEMNITZ, Saxony, April 25.—The Socialist Deputy Schippel has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for having slandered the authorities.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

Try Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb.

J. M. WATSON,

Practical Carpet Layer,

(Formerly with Sterling & Co., Toledo, O.)

28 Stophlet Street, - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Carpets made and laid to order promptly. Changes and refittings made. First-class work guaranteed. Postal cards at house will be promptly attended to. apr15-1m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

MALONIA

—THE NEW—

R·U·S·S·I·A·N

REMEDY

FOR ALL LIVER DISEASES.

MALONIA Stimulates the Liver and Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all Diseases of the Liver. For sale by

BENEKE & CO., No. 240 Calhoun Street.

PRICE: 50c. and $1.00 Per Bottle.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.

Feb13-daw2mo

MISS LEWIS, "KINDERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO., Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ANNA LEMON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office Rooms over Klinkenburg & Detzer's Drug Store.

Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. mar24-1m

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor SENTINEL.—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election. WILL H. TIGAR.

To the Independent Voters of the First Ward.

Gentlemen:—At the solicitation of many friends, I have concluded to make the announcement that I will be a candidate for re-election. My record in the council is like an open book and if it meets with your approval, I would be pleased to receive your endorsement for another term. Very Truly,

JOHN C. KENSILL.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary.

WM. MEYER, The Hatter.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Grilfith as an independent candidate for councilman from the SIXTH ward at the coming city election.

MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Tenth ward, subject to the democratic primary.

F. J. E. DELAGRANGE.

WATER WATERTRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.

WM. BITTLER.

Last Two Weeks of the Season.

GEARY'S WORLD'S ⁜ MUSEUM.

Coming April 28th, Ending May 10th.

HOP 'O MY THUMB!

I will forfeit the entire week's receipts to any charitable institution if HOP is not the

Smallest Living Human Being.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7th.

Grand Closing Souvenir Day!

Every Lady and Child receives a handsome present to remember the World's Museum.

GEARY'S WORLD'S MUSEUM

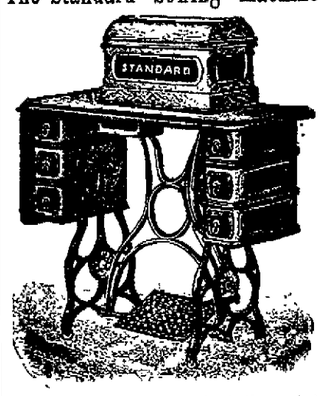
UNDER CANVAS,

WILL EXHIBIT:

Fort Wayne, May 12 and 13; Auburn, May 14; Garrett, May 15; Defiance, May 16th and 17th.

Museum Re-opens Aug. 18.

The Standard Sewing Machine



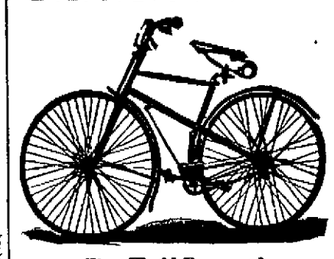
Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles," Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

B·I·C·Y·C·L·E·S!



The World-Renowned

SWIFT, NEW RAPID, CONVENTRY RIVAL RUDGE QUADRANT AND MIDLAND BICYCLES & SAFETIES.

BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $25.

Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of kinds, of

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,

OR AT MORGAN & BEACH,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

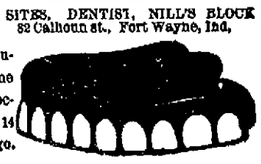
ROBERT SPICE.

is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

H. C. SITES, DENTIST, NILL'S BLOCK 82 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.



I still occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.

THE FINEST

SUBURB IN

FORT WAYNE.

Lakeside will certainly be the finest suburb in Fort Wayne.

The best streets, the best sidewalks, the handsomest residences, the most convenient to the center of the city, the healthiest soil to live upon, the pleasantest drives; the prettiest lakes and numerous parks.

Prices of lots will shortly be advanced. Make your purchases at present low rates.

The value of all of the lots now being sold will double within a year.

Twenty handsome cottages, costing from $1,500 to $3,500, will go up upon the grounds within the next ninety days.

Within a week all streets south of the Maysville pike will have been graded, sidewalks partly completed, the construction of the river drive and embankment commenced and the excavation of the lakes be well under way.

Terms of sale within the reach of everybody. Only $50 down and $10 per month.

Money loaned to parties desiring to build.

What you are paying for rent, if paid upon a house, would soon give you a handsome residence of your own.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week { Open every afternoon and evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen & Children.

APRIL 21.

THE FAT, FAIR, FLESHY,

PORTER SISTERS!

No living person allowed to talk to them. $5 to any citizen who will publicly kiss either one through the wire guard.

Evaleen, Queen of the Sea.

Eating, drinking, sleeping, writing and sewing while submerged beneath the water.

PROF. WALLACE'S SILK EXHIBIT.

JAS. A. WILSON, of Fort Wayne, Struck by Lightning.

Numberless other strange sights. Miles Ireland, P. J. Kenyon, Chas Mack, Nester Brothers, Evaleen and a host of others. A good all round show.

COMING, APRIL 21, the tiny morsel of living humanity, little HOP O' MY THUMB, age 30 years; 27 inches high; weighs but 9 pounds. The highest salaried attraction Manager Geary has yet presented.

Geary's World's Museum under canvass opens at Fort Wayne, May 12 & 13.

The quickest way to get a good new thing into use is to take the risk of it.

You can get the corset that, more than any other, gives a woman a happy face, you can wear it two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory. Ask at your store. The corset is Ball's.

The store has a primer on Corsets also. That is worth your reading.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec7-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DON'T DO IT.

From the *"Medical Review."* "Upon the first symptoms of Liver Complaint the misguided sufferer applies blue pill, calomel and other mineral poisons, in the delusive hope of obtaining relief, whereas these powerful purgatives but aggravate the disease and debilitate the constitution. Dr. Tutt has had the courage to ignore this killing practice of the old school. His remedies, drawn from the vegetable kingdom, are almost miraculous in renovating the broken down body. The letters of cured patients in the Doctor's possession are a tribute of gratitude to his genius and skill which but few can exhibit. His Liver Pills are sent all over the world. They can be found in every town and hamlet in the United States."

Tutt's Liver Pills

ACT MILDLY BUT THOROUGHLY.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG! A SURE CURE!

Address,

GEO. G. STEKETEE,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

WE GIVE AN IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY FREE TO ANY MAN WHO WILL BUY OUR PARTS for curing them of ills with which they are afflicted. Electric Current felt instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES CURED by this New ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY Made for this specific purpose. Gives Fresh, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS MANHOOD. Electric Current felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and suspensory Complete $5. and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free.

ROGERS' ROYAL

NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

LAWN ⁜ TENNIS ⁜ SHOES

Are Light, Comfortable and Cheap.

They Have Canvass Uppers and Rubber Soles.

MEN'S - - 50 Cts.

BOY'S - - 45 Cts.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET,

1st Door North of Main street.

ONE OF FICKLE FASHION'S JILTS.

The History of the Rise and Fall of the Paper Collar.

The rise and fall of the paper collar is an excellent example of how the fickle Goddess of Fashion jilts from time to time her numerous devotees. From 1853 to 1878 the paper collar encircled the necks of mankind, and attained a degree of popularity almost without a parallel. When Walter Hunt, an ingenious New Yorker, startled the beau monde by his introduction of paper as a substitute for the linen collar, in 1853, every man of fashion felt it his bounden duty to follow the new idea to the highest development, and wore collars of every conceivable pattern in a myriad of shapes and colors.

The war came, and with it an increased rage for these chokers. They contained figures and prints of all shapes and colors. Unionists arrayed themselves in chokers of red, white and blue; Southerners in white and red, dudes in the brightest and most glaring colors, while the fair-faces wanted their colors to vie with the rainbow. It has been estimated that four out of every five million of people during the time of the war bowed down before the paper choker.

Between 1860 and 1870 over 1,000,000 of these collars were sold daily, while the annual sales amounted to $5,000,000. A neck-tie fiend who kept up with fashion during the war estimated that 1,000,000 soldiers marched into battle wearing these paper chokers. Some of the collars were just high enough to prop the chin and carry the head in a very natural manner through the conflict. Sharpshooters and riflemen wore low paper collars so that they could fire their weapons with some degree of accuracy without running the risk of having their throats cut off.

From 1860 to 1870 the rage for paper collars stretched across the seas and Egyptian dudes attired themselves in the new rads and gallivanted around the pyramids with the daughters of the people. It is said that so great was the fashion of paper collars in Egypt during that period that the muslin wrappers around some of the mummies of the defunct kings were sent to Holyoke, Mass., where they were utilized for the muslin lining of the chokers. The records show that the Holyoke paper manufactory received 15,000 yards of these mummy wrappers for this purpose. When the collars were manufactured with this unique lining they were shipped back to the Egyptian dudes, who felt that, like Napoleon, forty centuries were looking down upon their spirit of progressiveness.

Travelers in Egypt from this country wrote that Egypt was having her second advent in the dawn of civilization when they beheld wilted paper collars strewn around the streets in great profusion. On the great Pyramid of Cheops is inscribed in modern hieroglyphics a tribute to the paper collar. Below the inscription is a rude representation of a full-sized choker, with various figures on it.

Three styles of paper collars were mostly worn, one with the muslin between the inner and outer sheets of the collar, another with the muslin on the outside, and a third with muslin lining on both sides. The first and second of these styles soon gave way to the last, however, according to which the collars at present manufactured are made. The first process in making cloth-lined collars was to combine the paper and muslin, which was accomplished by means of a machine expressly fitted for that purpose. The finishing or polishing was effected by passing the collars between two highly polished chilled rolls moving with different velocities. The collars were cut into shape by means of a registering cutting apparatus.

The stamping of the patent mark and number and the imitation stitching were effected at one operation by steel dies, and then the collars were passed to the machine which punched out the button-holes. Then they were removed to the folding machine, after which they were boxed and put upon the market. Very few paper collars are manufactured and worn at the present day. The rage has died out, and the linen collar has been restored to its old prestige. From a daily consumption of over 1,000,000 papers collars the sale of these articles has dropped to less than 250,000 yearly.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Using Chopsticks.

"They cut their food with their daggers, and they eat with pitchforks!" cried the horrified Japanese who first saw Europeans eating in such a barbaric and revolting manner with the knife and fork.

Light fingered, deft and imitative as the Japanese and Chinese are, it takes them as long to learn the proper and graceful use of the knife and fork as it requires for us to master the evolutions and etiquette of the chopsticks.

It is a pretty sight, at the beginning of a Japanese or Chinese feast, to see the host help his guests to sweets, as then is displayed the best and most graceful play of the chopsticks. One can take a lesson, as the master of the feast daintily lifts cakes or confections and places them on the plate or paper before each guest. The Chinese chopsticks are longer than the Japanese, often metal-tipped and decorated, and are used again and again. Mandarins carry their own silver-tipped ivory chopsticks to a feast, wipe them clean, and carry them home again when it is over. In the common restaurants in Chinese cities, the chopsticks constitute a lottery for the patrons. All the sticks are kept together in a deep, round box, and certain ones are marked on the lower end with a Chinese character or number. The ones who selects those chopsticks from the box are entitled to an extra dish or portion without extra charge. In the old city of Tien-Tsin, particularly, one is half deafened when he passes a restaurant by the rattling of the boxes of chopsticks and the shrill voices of the proprietors screeching the merits of their establishments at the top of their lungs.

In Japan, where exquisite neatness and daintiness mark every part of household living, the same chopsticks are used only once. At a feast, or at an ordinary teahouse, a long paper envelope laid beside one's bowl contains a pair of 12-inch sticks no thicker than lead pencils, whittled from clean white pine. To show that they have never been used the two sticks are whittled in one piece, and split apart only half their length.—*E. R. Scidmore, in St. Nicholas.*

Odd Names.

Two colored girls in New Jersey, sisters, bear respectively the Christian names—shall I not rather say front names?—of Banana and Pineapple. I once heard of a white family in which one of the sons was named Liberty and another Property; a daughter was named Fancy. I once knew a very bright girl named Gloria; another named Regina Coeli; I have heard of a boy named Coriander, whose two brothers were named Lysander and Alexander.

An Early Spring Watch.

When he took a car at the Grand Central depot to come down town he sized the conductor up, came to the conclusion that he was a man to be trusted, and after riding two or three squares he inquired:

"Would you mind giving me a little advice?"

"What's the matter?" cautiously queried the conductor.

"Look at this!"

The young man pulled out his handkerchief, unrolled it, and displayed about fifty different pieces of a silver watch, including the cases.

"What is it?" asked the conductor, after picking up a passenger.

"The remains."

"Of a watch?"

"Exactly. The mortal remains of a watch I bought two weeks ago for $12 in cash."

"What happened to it?"

"Nothing. It stopped in about an hour after I bought it. When I got home I shook it to make it start, and this is the result. She separated on me—fell right apart as you see."

"Well?"

"Well, the man who sold it to me is a beetle-browed, long-nosed, molasses-tongued chap, who warranted it for a year. Lauds! but how he did soap me! He sized me up for a spring pie plant, and he was right."

"Well?"

"Well, I want you to advise me a bit. He won't take it back, of course. He'll deny that he ever saw me or sold me a watch."

"Yes."

"But I'm not going to give him the chance. I'm going to walk in on him and give him a surprise party. What I want to ask you is whether it is more of a crime to kill a man in his store than out on the sidewalk?"

"I think it would be murder in either case."

"And a hanging offence?"

"Yes."

"It would muss up the store to break him in two on the edge of the counter and then twist his head off. Wouldn't the law take that into account?"

"No."

"Then I'll kill him inside. I shall be arrested, tried, convicted, and hung, but I shall die happy. When a man has been sucker enough to pay $12 for a watch which falls to pieces on the first shake, and when every friend he has on earth is feeling for the soft spot in the top of his head, something should be done, eh?"

"Yes."

"Something shall be done! I will wade in his gore! Here, accept one of the wheels of the watch. It will not only be a relic of me, but will admit you to the hanging. I will look for you just before the drop falls. I get off here—farewell!"—*New York Sun.*

Turtle-Power.

A paper published at Saigon, in French Cochin-China, gives an account of a singular experiment recently made in that colony with a new means of motive power. A French resident at the town Ha-tien, a small port on the Gulf of Siam, conceived the idea that it would be perfectly practicable to make the immense turtles, which are not uncommon in those parts, and which swim with no little rapidity, to do service in drawing boats.

He purchased two large turtles at a cost of $20, and fitted them out with a neat harness, with reins. Then he obtained a light, open boat, about fifteen feet long, and attached his turtles to it by means of traces.

Then, holding his reins fast, he set out on a little voyage with the turtle team. The creatures paddled along very prettily, at a rate, somewhat exceeding the ordinary gait of a man.

As they directed their course toward the open sea, and as the weather was calm and beautiful and the voyage exceedingly pleasant, it did not occur to the Frenchman to make any very thorough test of his ability to guide the animals.

Much delighted, indeed, with the success of his experiment, he kept on and on, until he presently noted that he was already a considerable distance out at sea, and that the sun was setting.

The interested navigator then attempted to turn his team about, but the turtles resisted any such movement. They had evidently made up their minds to go to sea, and they would not be dissuaded from their purpose.

The driver pulled his reins until he upset his turtles in the water, but as often as they regained the use of their flippers they set out again for the middle of the sea.

Night settled down rapidly. Luckily, the inventor of the new means of marine traction had brought with him a pair of oars, and as a last resort, he took a knife, cut his tugs, and let the sea steeds, harnesses, reins, and all, go their way.

Then he rowed back laboriously to his village, lamenting his expenditure on the turtles, and resolving not to try any further experiments in navigation.

His Style.

"I understand you are trying to get a divorce from your wife," said a Chicago man, addressing his friend.

"Yes, the affair is now in court."

"I was a little surprised to hear of it, for I thought that you were much attached to your wife."

"Oh, well, I was, but she got to be so curious. She complained of everything, and actually attempted to restrict my enjoyments. I suppose, though, that her irritability comes largely from physical causes. She has been a little deaf for some time, and this last spring she lost her sense of smell."

"What!"

"Yes, can't smell a thing. Can't tell the difference between a fresh rose and a decaying cabbage."

"Why, my dear man, you are throwing away a treasure. A woman that can't smell—a woman that can't criticize your breath—a woman who doesn't know the scent of whisky! Say, old boy, I am a considerate business man, a man who in connection with business is on the lookout for contentment, and I want to put in a good word right here. If you have any influence with that woman, use it in my favor. I am a widower, you know, and I want her. She's my style."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Holds True with Babies.,

Deacon Cloudy.—Permit me to congratulate you, Mrs. Washington, on de blondishness ob your new baby.

Mrs. Washington.—Oh, thanks, but I regrets it ain't darker.

"What makes you talk so?"

"Well, because de yellow children shows dirt lots wus un de black ones."—*Omaha World.*

A SHOPLIFTER'S EXPERIENCE.

Three Incidents from the Life of a Skillful Female Thief.

From a curious source two or three incidents in the life of a professional thief may be set down here. They might be termed confessions of a shoplifter.

Stores in both Allegheny and Pittsburgh have suffered by the depredations of a remarkable skillful thief, who is a woman. She prides herself on her skill in shoplifting, and it is from her mouth that the following narrative originally came.

Once she visited a large store in Allegheny and asked to be shown some expensive cloaks. The goods were brought out, and the stylish looking shopper took off the jacket she wore and put on a cloak. She was not entirely satisfied with it, she said, and the saleswoman who was waiting upon her went off to another part of the store to get some more cloaks. This was the thief's chance. She walked away, leaving her jacket as a token of her regard. On the stairs the cloak department was on the second floor—she met one of the owners of the store.

"Have you been waited upon?" he asked politely.

"Yes, thank you, and I am very well satisfied with this cloak," she replied, and sailed on. She escaped.

Another time she visited a shoe store in Pittsburgh. She had a small foot and was proud of it. It was no easy matter to please her, the affable young salesman found. The stock of fine ladies' shoes was ransacked to suit her taste. It was all in vain, for she departed without buying any thing. Under her dress were two more shoes than a woman can wear, however.

When she looked at the stolen shoes after arriving home she found that they were not mates. She was very much annoyed; in fact, the discovery took away her appetite for supper.

The next afternoon found her in the shoe store again. "The shoes you sold me the other day," she said to the salesman, who was not the one who had tried to suit her fastidious taste the day before, "are not mates, and will you kindly exchange them?".

The store was crowded—shoplifters seldom venture into an empty store—and the young man hurried off at once without further inquiry. In another minute he returned with a pair of shoes properly mated and gave them to the supposed customer. She did not stay to give thanks for the gift.

Once only did her confidence, some would call it impudence, desert her.

She visited a store one morning with the intention of appropriating some ostrich plumes. As usual, she was particular about the quality of the feathers; she would look at none costing less than $6 or $7 apiece. But, although the best feathers in the store were brought out for her inspection, she found none that were long enough, heavy enough or black enough to suit her. She apologized sweetly to the young woman behind the counter for the trouble she had given her, and promised to call again when the new consignment—which, of course, was coming next week—should arrive.

As she was leaving the store she became aware that she had dropped something, and she looked behind her. A fine ostrich feather lay on the floor; it had slipped from under the cloak where the thief had concealed it, or, to be more precise, it had not gone into the deep pocket of the cloak specially designed for its reception.

She hesitated for a second, loath to leave her prey, and yet afraid to stoop down and take it. Her assurance was not great enough to carry her through the second theft, and she left the store. The feather was not noticed till she had gone.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

The Young Man Who Shaves His Mustache.

Say, pard—I mean no disrespect, but am addressing thou who has lived long under the benign protection of beard or mustache or flowing whiskers—if you would have your eyes opened wide concerning yourself, if you would have your conceit soundly spanked and put to bed, if you would see yourself as you fear that others see you, with all your native meanness pictured boldly forth upon your speaking physiognomy, just indulge in a clean shave for a change and listen to what the world will have to say about you, says the *New York Herald*,

I promise you a revelation. It will be a revelation not only to your friends but to yourself. I have tried the prescription, and know what I am talking about. I never knew before what a kindly curtain my whiskers were to me. In an evil moment I put razor to them. I could not recognize the product thereof, nor could those who thought they knew me. Familiars passed me on the street, I heard people say,—

"Look at that bad actor! Looks like Mr. Hyde, doesn't he?"

"How nasty a man looks when he is clean shaven!"

"What a mean mouth that fellow has!"

"What a weak chin! I wouldn't trust that fellow around the corner."

"Hello! look at that jail bird. I can tell one the moment I lay eyes on him."

And so the compliments were showered on me till I blushed beneath the honors.

There was a time when I could borrow a V or even an X when I wore hirsute appendage, but now when I asked for a loan I was eyed with suspicion of the deepest dye, and found the bank always closed upon me. My best girl shook me and took the other fellow. She said she thanked Providence for opening her eyes in time. My employer looked at me askance and had a new combination put on the safe. Even the gentleman who passed the plate at church looked inquiringly into it when I generously put in a half dollar.

Worse still, I got to studying the faces of my friends in the light of probable developments should they follow my unhappy example, and I soon lost all confidence in them. Not one face in a million I knew could stand the disclosure of a clean shave, and I shuddered to think of the human nightmare that would follow if all men should take it into their heads to lay bare their faces. Heaven forefend!

I am raising a beard as fast as the Lord will let me, but I fear my confidence in human nature is destroyed forever.

Justly Punished.

One day a pupil of the painter Gros came into his studio with a superb butterfly, which he had just caught, pinned to his cap. The artist was so much excited by the sight of the fluttering insect, that he exclaimed angrily: "What, unfortunate young man, is this the demonstration of your love for the beautiful? You find a charming creature and you crucify and kill it in the most barbarous manner. Go, never enter my studio; never let me see your face again!"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucus surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucus surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine; it is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

☞ Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

At a Boarding-House.

Scientific Boarder—There are no nerves of taste in the roof of the mouth. If we wish to get the full taste of—of bread and syrup, for instance, we must put it in the mouth with the sweet side down.

Practical Boarder—Ah! I suppose that is why we all eat this bread and butter with the buttered side up.—*New York Weekly.*

The Only Guaranteed Cure

for all blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

CHRONIC Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

A Fair Proposition.

Customer—This is the cough mixture for my grandmother?

Drug Clerk—Yes, and it costs 40 cents. As you have only paid thirty please hand over 10 cents more.

Customer—I have got it, but I'll tell you what we can do; just you take a couple of swallows and then there will only be thirty cents' worth in the bottle.—*Texas Siftings.*

Cheap Excursions to Attalla, Alabama.

The Monon Route will on April 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th, sell tickets at reduced rates to Attalla, Ala., and return, for the Great Land Sale April 28th, 29th, and 30th, tickets good until May 10th, with privilege of stopping over at Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain returning. Don't miss the opportunity to visit the New South.

Express trains daily to Cincinnati, connecting with the Queen and Crescent route. Attalla is the Natural Eastern gateway of the great future iron manufacturing district of North Alabama, in the center of the rich, soft red and brown ore belt, with coal and limestone in easy reach, has four (4) railroads, fine water power, three (3) furnaces, car works, cotton compress, oil well and planing mills.

But three years ago a village of four hundred, now a thriving city of 2,000. The sale is under the auspices of Attalla Iron and Steel Company and consists of choice manufacturing business and residence lots within the corporation limits of the city and adjoins the vast coal and iron fields.

SOME one wants to know how to deaden the sound of a piano. One good plan would be to kill the player.—*Boston Post.*

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend," I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C., Melbourne, Iowa. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

WHAT'S in a name? About the hottest country on the globe is Chili.—*San Francisco Post.*

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE man in Germany who has made and sold 3,000,000 thermometers ought to believe in weather profits.—*Texas Siftings.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

HOW TO raise mustaches—stir up the ash-barrel on a windy day and the mussed-ashes are sure to come out.—*Texas Siftings.*

To Those Interested.

HASTINGS, Mich., April 22, 1889.
Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich:

GENTS—This is to certify that I had been troubled with rheumatism in all its forms for the past twelve years, and was confined to my bed at various periods from three to six months at a time, and I could get about only by the aid of crutches. I employed several first-class physicians of this city, none of whom effected a cure or gave temporary relief even.

About two years ago I was induced to try Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and, after taking a few bottles I experienced relief, and now consider myself cured. I unhesitatingly recommend this medicine for rheumatism. I know what it has done for me, what physicians could not do, i. e., cured me of rheumatism.

MRS. H. J. KENFIELD.

Ask your druggist for it.
I certify to the above statement.
FRED I. HEATH, Druggist.

A Distant Acquaintance.

A.—Jones did not recognize you when he passed just now.

B.—Well, you see his eyesight is bad. I never heard that before.

Yes, he has become cold and indifferent since his eyesight was affected by a draft.

Yes, it was a sight draft. I drew it on him for some money he has been owing me for a long time. He never sees me now no matter how close I may be to him.—*Texas Siftings.*

(From the St. Louis Bulletin.)

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26, 1887.

Dr. A. Owen is the most successful inventor and manufacturer in the country of electrical appliances for the cure of acute, chronic, and nervous diseases. They have received the unqualified indorsement of physicians of high standing, as well as thousands of sufferers who have been cured by them. The following indorsement, for instance, is absolutely convincing, and the writer is professor of the theory and practice of medicine in the American College of St. Louis:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 10, 1886.

I take pleasure in stating that I have examined and tested Dr. Owen's Electro-Galvanic Belt and Appliance, and do not hesitate to say that it is the most practical and efficient of all the galvanic belts I have used in my practice. It is a very useful device, and whenever electric belts or shields can be of any benefit, this will more than take the place of anything of the kind I have ever seen.

GEORGE C. PITZER, M. D.,
Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the American College, St. Louis; Clinical Lecturer at the City Hospital, St. Louis; Editor of the *American Medical Journal*; Author of "Electricity in Medicine and Surgery," and Author of "Direct Medication." See their advt. in this paper.

An Imposition.

Attendant (in art gallery)—You must leave your umbrella at the door, sir.

Mr. Greene—Leave my umbrella here? Young man, I'd think, bein' as you're hired by a art gallery you might have more sense about art. If I don't have my umbrella how'm I goin' to point out the beauties of the picturs to my darters?—*New York Weekly.*

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

'TIS a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother who has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00?

NO MATTER how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of ante-dote.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

A SPRING bonnet springs right off to church.—*Pretzel's Weekly.*

Ask your dealer for "Tansill's Punch."

MADE of awl work—a pair of shoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Peculiar to Itself

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a Combination, Proportion and Process Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic, undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in the country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

"I have for a long time been using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and believe me, I would not be without it. As a spring medicine it is invaluable." E. A. RHODES, 130 Ontario Street, Chicago, Ill.

"I feel very much indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe it is to the use of this medicine that I owe my present health. In the spring I got so completely run down that I could not eat or sleep, and all the dreaded diseases of life seemed to have a mortgage on my system. I was obliged to abandon my work, and after seeking medical treatment and spending over $50 for different preparations, I found myself no better. Then my wife persuaded me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was gone I began to amend. I have now used two bottles and have gained 22 pounds. Can eat anything without it hurting me; my dyspepsia and biliousness have gone. I never felt better in my life, am at work again and consider myself a well man. Those two bottles were worth $100 to me." W. V. EGLOWS, Lincoln, Ill.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla purified my blood, gave me strength, and overcame the headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

N.B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Spring Medicine

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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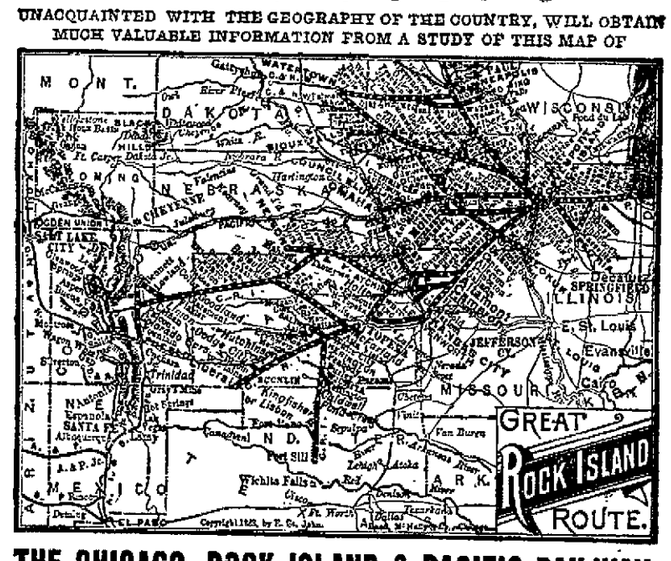

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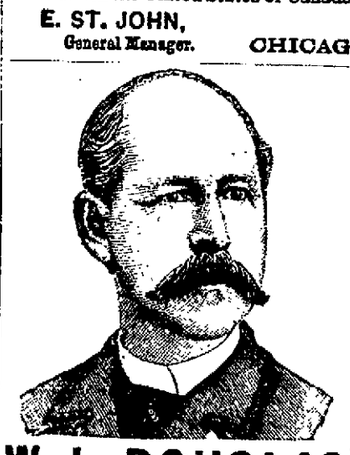

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VALLEY FORGE DOOMED.

THE CAMP MADE SACRED BY THE BLOOD OF PATRIOTS.

The Owners of the Land Compelled to Sell It, and a Brewery Will Probably Be Erected on the Hallowed Spot—Congress Appealed To to Rescue It from Desecration.

IN patriotic circles the announcement that a large tract of land in Valley Forge is to be sold, with the probability that a brewery or distillery will be erected on the spot, hallowed as few places in the Union are, has excited much attention, and strenuous efforts are being made to save the famous old ground.

This tract comprises the entire site occupied by General George Washington and the Continental army in the winter of 1777–78. It covers 190 acres of beautiful land, broken up here and there with abrupt wooded hills, and the whole locality is rich in patriotic mementos. The property belongs to Mr. J. B. Carter, or rather Mrs. Carter, the daughter of Benjamin Mather, once President of the Senate of Pennsylvania. It has been in the family for close on to a century. In a neatly printed circular Mr. Carter, who is a hardware merchant in Philadelphia, announces the beauties of the land which he is about to sell.

THE HEADQUARTERS.

"It is the finest location in Eastern Pennsylvania for a summer resort," reads the circular, "and has desirable sites for a large number of private residences. Being but a short distance from the Schuylkill River, it commands an extensive view of the beautiful scenery of the Schuylkill Valley and the surrounding country. Fine opportunities are offered for boating on the river and on the basin of the mill dam, which is one mile in length. Valley Forge by rail is six miles from Norristown. . . . The buildings on the property, and which will be included in the sale, are a four-story stone mill, L shaped, the main part being 27x41 feet, and a wing attached, 54x37 feet; a stone dry and boiler house, stone storage-house, two-story stone store, with dwelling attached, and twenty-eight two and three story tenement houses. The stone dam and floodgates were rebuilt last fall. The water power is furnished by Valley Creek, the capacity being eighty horse power, and has never failed. The mill buildings were used for a number of years as a woolen factory, but are adapted to general manufacturing purposes. The Valley Forge Natural Gas Company are drilling a well on the adjoining property, and expect to find oil or gas in paying quantities."

ROAD TO INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

This circular Mr. Carter has addressed to every member of Congress and the Senate and to every Governor and prominent man in the United States. Accompanying it is a map of the tract to be sold.

Speaking of the circular Mr. Carter, whose patriotism is unquestioned, said:

"I hate to part with the property, but I am compelled to do so, and the reason why I got up those circulars was for the purpose of quickening action on the part of Congress. I have received an offer from a New York brewing concern which is desirous of utilizing the pure water and the water power for their purposes. But to think that a brewery should be erected on the property is exceedingly repugnant to me. I would much rather that the property were cut up into building lots, or that some magnificent hotel were built there and the historic old ground kept as a park in good repair for pleasure parties and sightseers. It is a crying shame that the famous grounds should be lost to the country. I would rather, of course, sell it to the Government than to any private individual or syndicate, not knowing to what uses the latter would put it. Myself and wife find the property too costly to keep, and we are forced to part with it. I have written personally to members of Congress and to Mr. Cleveland when he was President, and to Mr. Harrison, urging them to take some steps toward the preservation of Valley Forge, but beyond the bill introduced by Senator Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, to have an appropriation of half a million set aside to purchase the grounds, the bill, by the way, being lost in committee, nothing has been done in the matter. I would like to have the historical sanctity of the grounds preserved, and only the Government can do so."

INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

LOOKING TOWARD THE VILLAGE.

That the grounds are well worth preservation there can be no doubt. Mr. Carter's tract embraces the famous forge after which the valley is named, and the tract now before the public for sale has the famous spring from which Washington drew his morning draught of the pure, sparkling fluid.

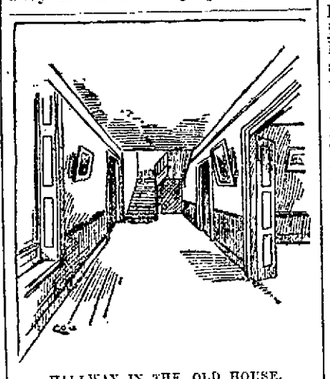
Imagine this pure, limpid, natural offering on this historic ground to be changed into beer!

Near the spring is the spot where the headquarters of the "greatest American" stood. In that camp, as every well-informed American schoolboy knows, or ought to know, was passed the gloomiest and saddest period of the war for independence. There it was that the patriotic army, ragged, half-starved, disheartened, without shoes or blankets or proper clothing, slept at night during the whole of that dreadful winter on the bare earth, and in the daytime, while providing firewood for their rude, comfortless huts, left foot tracks of blood on the frozen ground, hallowing the very soil by the severity and heroism of their sufferings.

WASHINGTON'S CHAMBER.

RECEPTION ROOM.

The site of the camp is but a few yards south of the Schuylkill River and commands an extensive view of the lovely scenery along the course of that stream. The old stone mansion occupied by Washington and his personal staff fronts the station of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and southward a quarter of a mile is the spot where Washington's original headquarters stood, the building now removed, occupied by him in December, 1777. Less than a stone's throw away is the bubbling spring, named after the famous General, whose waters, unless Congressional action intervenes, will be turned into the plebeian beer. It is on the right bank of Valley Creek, and on the other side of that, a step below, is the site of the old Valley Forge, built in 1757, and probably the oldest rolling-mill in the United States. A few hundred yards southeast, extending in a zigzag line approximately north and south for a quarter of a mile, are the remains of the old intrenchments and breastworks, still easily distinguishable by the irregular and scattered heaps of stones and the uneven elevations of the greensward. On the right of these remains are the foundations, stones, and decayed timbers of Fort Washington, which served as the eastern bulwark of the camp, while southwest of this, a quarter of a mile further, is the headquarters of General Knox and the officers of his command. A short distance below, on the other side of the valley creek, is the site of Lafayette's headquarters. The railroad station near Washington's stone house, which was then owned by Isaac Potts, is four miles east of Phœnixville, thirty-five miles from Philadelphia.



HALLWAY IN THE OLD HOUSE.

Residents in the neighborhood still point out to visitors the place under an old oak tree on the left bank of Valley Creek where Washington was discovered by Isaac Potts on his knees in prayer, beseeching the Almighty for guidance and victory for the army intrusted to his command.

And on this spot a brewery is to be erected, the odor of the hops and malt to foul the ground made sacred by the suffering of the noblest band of patriots the world has ever known; where George Washington's tears flowed for his bleeding country and the cause he loved and fought for!

The Potts residence, adjoining Washington's headquarters, was recently purchased by the Patriotic Order, Sons of America, and it has been converted into a national museum. The old mansion was restored to its original style of architecture, and some of the old furniture of the Washington residence at Mount Vernon placed within it. The museum also contains a small arsenal of armorial relics of the Revolutionary war. The village of Valley Forge covered the site of the artificers' headquarters and gunshops.

Congress will be memorialized by the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Philadelphia to preserve the historic grounds and heirlooms, and that association is taking active steps to interest members in the purchase and preservation of the ground from the hands of the land-grabber and boomer, and, to judge from the active interest taken in the matter, the indications are that no brewery will waft the odor of hops over the famous ground stained with the blood of the nation's martyrs.

Mr. McSwat as an Economizer.

"I never could see," briskly observed Mr. McSwat, as he leaned a new pane of glass 28x36 carefully against the wall, laid the sash containing the broken pane on the dining-room table, removed his coat, and otherwise cleared the decks for action, "why any man should pay a glazier a $2 bill for a job of this kind when he can do it himself at a cost of less than half that figure. Hand me that case-knife, Lobelia."

Mrs. McSwat complied with his request and he began to dig out the hard putty and bits of broken glass still remaing in the sash.

"These glaziers," he continued, "ain't satisfied with a moderate profit. They want to hog the whole thing. This pane of glass cost me 75 cents and these three-cornered tin jiggers and this lump of putty were thrown in. A glazier could have bought the outfit for 50 cents and then he'd have made $1.50 for about twenty minutes' work. Catch me paying any such price! Lobelia, take this putty and work it into—ouch!"

Mr. McSwat's case-knife had slipped, and his hand had collided violently with a piece of broken glass.

"Billiger, you have cut yourself!" exclaimed his wife.

"It's nothing, Lobelia," he said. "A man may expect a little scratch or two when he's at work of this kind. This dinged putty comes out awful hard. Gol-lee for gosh all snakes! There's another gash. Get me a rag, quick? Don't stand there with your fingers in your mouth. Do you want me to bleed to death right here?"

"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat. "You'll cut your hands all to pieces."

"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the handkerchief his wife had given him. "Stand out of my way!"

For the next half-hour he pranced about the table, digging out hardened putty, prying out splinters of glass and varying the monotony of the exercise by occasional remarks of a paroxysmal and incendiary nature.

At last, however, he had the sash ready for the reception of the glass.

"Lobelia," he called out, "is the putty ready?"

"Of course it is," she replied. "I worked it till it was nice and soft and put it on the table where you could get it when you—O, Billiger! You've knocked it down and trampled it all over my nice rug!"

"It'll wash out, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, reassuringly. And he gathered up the putty and rolled it into a lump again. "Now I'll put the glass in. Anybody that can't put in a pane of common window glass," he went on as he lifted the pane and laid it down on the sash, "no matter how big it is, ought to be——"

Crack!

"It's only a corner, Lobelia. It won't show. I can fix all that so it will——"

Crack!

"Blame the everlasting-dad-squizzled——"

Crash!

Smash!

Jingle!

"Blank the whole billy-be-dashblanked business!"

Mr. McSwat tumbled the remains of his 28x36 pane of glass on the floor, jumped up and down on them, and howled, while Mrs. McSwat retired to an upper room, locked the door, crawled under the bed, and wept.

Mr. Billiger McSwat the next day paid a $5 bill to a glazier for doing the job and told him in a voice of thunder to keep the change and be hanged to him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Changes in Nebraska.

"It beats all how things have changed in Nebraska in the last few years," said the man in the gray ulster as he compared his watch with the depot clock and found they agreed.

"In what respect?" asked the man with the sore throat.

"Well, take it in the matter of bravado for instance. Five or six years ago I was in a bank in one of the towns out there, when a chap came in, shoved a revolver at the cashier's nose, and demanded and got $4,000 which was lying around. He nodded good-by to me as he went out, and nobody thought of shooting at him until he was riding away."

"And how is it now?"

"Well, I was in the same bank again one day last week. In walked a chap with a pistol in his hand and demanded the money in sight. The cashier waited to make an entry, stepped to a glass to brush his hair, and then he came around the railing and hopped on to the desperado and hammered him until I begged of him as a personal favor to let up."

"And then he lit up?"

"Yes, but very reluctantly."

"And then the desperado presented you with a silver-mounted revolver as a token of his gratitude?"

"He did, but how on earth did you——"

"And he begged the cashier's pardon, and explained that his mother in Massachusetts was dying, and he wanted money to go to her?"

"That's it, that's it; but how did you get the particulars?"

"And then you raised a purse of $75 and sent the man on to see his mother die?"

"I did, I did; but who told you all this?"

"And the man is now one of the leading merhants of Scottboro?"

"He is, but tell me how you got things so straight? Did the cashier tell you?"

"Oh, no; the story is an old lie of my own invention! I remember now that you were in Denver and heard me tell it to a crowd in a hotel. You have simply stolen it and are using it as your own."

"Just my luck," sighed the man in the gray ulster, as he arranged his sachel for a pillow. "If I get to sleep some of you please wake me up at about 10:50."

The Appropriate Costume.

Mrs. Brown—Isn't that Mrs. Dasher going down the street?

Mrs. Robinson—Why, I thought it was she, and it is.

Mrs. B.—Mercy me. I was told that her husband died last week!

Mrs. R.—So he did.

Mrs. B.—But don't you see she's in second mourning.

Mrs. R.—Well, he's her second husband.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

CHARMING FANCIES BROUGHT OUT TO ADORN THE FAIR.

Many Pretty Conceits in Hats and Bonnets—The Art of Wearing a Bonnet Is a Garniture, Not an Article of Clothing—Hints on the Subject of Dress.

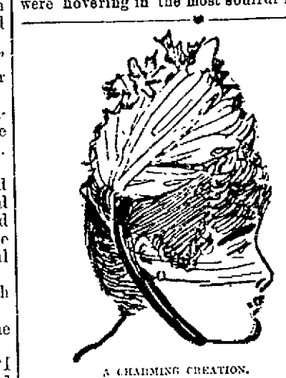
A RIDING HAT.

JACK, do look at that dowdy Miss Basbleu," exclaimed Mrs. De Mode to her husband on our last Easter Sunday, as they met a literary woman sailing along with a bonnet decidedly out of style; "how wretchedly vulgar those blue-stocking women can be when they try hard."

Now, the fact is that Miss Minerva Basblen had the price of a new Easter bonnet tucked away in an envelope, but she wasn't like other folks, and had simply determined to take a look at the styles before buying. It's a very good thing to exercise judgment in buying your fripperies, and not be too eager to get the new styles, for they sometimes fall very flat.

"I can invent a bonnet," said a famous maker, "and persuade my customers to buy it; but I can't promise you that they'll wear it."

Therefore, now that the giddy throng has showed its hand, or rather its head, it is the proper time for a philosopher like Miss Minerva Basbleu and your humble servant to talk bonnets. Hope you are satisfied with your choice. They say you must never speak ill of a man's hat or his horse, and I suppose the same rule applies to a woman's bonnet. Permit me, therefore, to assure you that you looked charming in that fancy Tuscan crown that was about big enough for your baby's cap-caul, with the bandeau of pale pink chine crepe and double pouf in front, over which the blue butterflies were hovering in the most soulful manner. Quite welcome! I wish I could pay board as easily as I can compliments.



A CHARMING CREATION.

The hat at the head of the column turns my thoughts to riding habits, and I echo the question of the day: Must women ride man-fashion, or give up horseback riding entirely? Joan of Arc, who has just been so delightfully materialized by our old friend Bernhardt (Sarah is growing old, by the way), used to ride man-fashion; and, in fact, so did all the women until about the beginning of the fifteenth century, when Queen Anne, wife of Richard II., introduced the side-saddle. In order to accomplish this a lady was obliged to don buckskin leggins, with high boots, and a long robe which hung down each side and spread out over the horse's back. The shorter skirt and trousers of to-day make horseback riding somewhat safer, but no doubt the men are right in this matter—there is but one proper way for a human being to ride a horse, and that is *a califourchon*.

Here is a charming creation surmounting a very shapely head and piquant face. It consists of a crown of several folds of ribbon velvet, with a low pouf of French crepe, the whole set off by two large jet butterflies. The velvet strings have no bow under the chin but are drawn tight so as to give an idea of woman and bonnet being all one. It is one thing to be the owner of a handsome bonnet and quite another to know how to wear it. A bonnet to be becoming must have something "clean-cut and natty" about it. A woman doesn't wear a bonnet to be picturesque, but to be stylish. In a recent breach of promise case in London there were several ladies present with bonnets of such striking beauty that the learned judge remarked that he hoped the owners of the beautiful bonnets were not present taking notes so as to be prepared in case they should be plaintiffs themselves. What a charming compliment to the taste of our English cousins! That judge deserves to be made chief justice for his discernment. True, the law has a maxim which says that it never gives any consideration to trifles. But is a woman's bonnet a trifle?

A DAINTY ROUND HAT.

A certain husband complained that he didn't object to paying twenty-five or thirty dollars for a bonnet for his wife, but he did hate "worse than thunder"—to quote him literally—to get so little for his money. Pity about him! A bonnet is a garniture, not an article of clothing. The design and scope of a bonnet is to accentuate, set off, heighten. That man ought to buy a fur-lined hood for his wife, to keep her warm. No doubt she makes it warm enough for him.

Ah, here's a dainty round hat of plain black neapolitan braid, trimmed with a broad band of twisted crape, with a bunch of pansies in front and a wing on one side; jaunty, natty, and altogether taking when you put a young and pretty face under it. You will notice that this demure little miss had coiled her hair in a knot low in her neck and fastened it with a comb, thus producing an effect of great piquancy. What nonsense men do talk. Those who do the most preaching about dress extravagance at home are the very ones who notice a handsomely dressed woman on the street. Brown came in the other evening and began telling his wife how he had just met Miss Fleurette Finks, who wore a stunning beretta of wide green velvet gathered in and nearly covering a hat brim of black lace, with a spray of velvet heartsease between crown and brim in front and another at the back.

"And you listened to this description?" inquired Mrs. Brown, calmly.

"Yes," said Brown, meekly.

"Well, how is it," inquired Mrs. B., "that when I attempt to describe a bonnet of mine you cry out, 'Oh, fiddle faddle; I've no time to talk about woman's toggery'?"

"Well, I don't know," replied Brown, "unless it be that a man gets tired of the same heading. Try me on a beretta."

Brown was in earnest. He would have been delighted to see the matronly Mrs. Brown in a crimson velvet beretta. Not one man in ten thousand can help his wife on her toilets. Reason? Simply because he doesn't give the subject any thought. Let the young wife teach her husband how to appreciate handsome things, and he'll take more interest in them.

Milan braids will continue to be popular for hats and bonnets intended to do service for every day. The spring toques have crowns in drapery or plaided velvet, with brims of straw, lace, or plain velvet. Narrow velvet ribbons continue in use. Those for strings must be an inch to an inch and a quarter in width, while ribbon half an inch wide is fashioned into a bow of numerous loops to hold in place a bunch of flowers or some other article of garniture.

Now, here, the last in row of specimen headgear, is the picture of a young lady with a wide-brimmed hat. The shape is very stylish. The only trimming consists of a large bow of loops made of bright-colored ribbon and perched high up on the crown, giving the hat a somewhat audacious, but altogether taking, air. She looks competent to be a chaperone to her mamma, telling where she must go, what she must say, and how she must act.

"It is really a pity, mamma," said Miss Fleurette Finks, "that I didn't have an opportunity of meeting you earlier in life. I could have improved you so much."

Garden hats are to be of dark-hued, rather coarse straw, ornamented with plaid ribbon arranged in loops in front of the crown and draped around the back. Some of the more dashing garden hats have strings which are worn knotted loosely and carelessly around the throat. For instance, a very dressy hat in fine beige-colored straw is trimmed with satin ribbon of a somewhat deeper shade and furnished with strings of the same. Among the bows of ribbon in front nestle two sprays of roses, yellow and pink; some buds and foliage peep out at the back where the strings are secured. Large hats, with brims bent into capricious and fantastic shapes, will be popular for seaside and summer resort in general. Crepe lisse will be a favorite trimming with Persian embroidery and delicate pink roses. Curling black ostrich tips will be used to encircle hats of black Brussels, with a monture of longer tips at the left of the front, and over the crown, set at the back and fronting forward, a monture of Jacqueminot roses and foliage.

All these and a thousand other beautiful things have been thought out for the advancement of woman, so that she may fulfill her high destiny of softening the exile of man until the gates of Paradise open once more. Let no creature of more susceptibility than discernment scorn to decorate herself on the plea that rich apparel is the mark of the *demi-mondaine*. Nothing could be wider from the truth. The only danger is in the abuse of the taste for elegant and refined dress, and no more glaring abuse of this taste can be imagined than wearing a bonnet or hat too rich and elegant to correspond with the rest of the costume. The well-dressed woman is rarely or never striking to the ordinary eye, so harmonious, so artistic, so well-blended are the colors, textures, and contours of her toilet. But suppose I have no toilet for adorning myself? Then choose a safe counselor and accept her judgment. It requires no more time to put on a stylish bonnet than it does an unbecoming one; so the excuse sometimes made that "I am too busy a woman to dress fashionably" has no force.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*

A WIDE-BRIMMED HAT.

The Prudent Drummer.

They put me next the drummer at the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans, and as I was unlocking the door about ten o'clock at night he came down the hall and asked,

"Well, have you located 'em?"

"What?"

"The fire escapes."

"No. I never attend to such things."

"You don't? Well, you are in for a roasting some night. I never go to bed in a hotel until after I have located every stairway and fire escape. If there was to be an alarm here to-night I could jump out of bed with the fullest confidence of saving myself. See here a minute."

And he took me into his room and produced from his trunk a fire escape made of ropes, and explained:

"Should I happen to be cut off from the stairs or escapes here is my other chance. I catch this hook on the window-sill, so, throw the rope out, so, and I can lower myself fifty feet in forty seconds."

We had been in bed about two hours when I was awakened by the odor of smoke, and was hardly on my feet when a gong sounded, and there were shouts of "Fire!" The smoke was so thin that I knew the danger was yet afar off and began dressing. While so engaged I heard the drummer cantering up and down the hall, shouting "Fire!" at the top of his voice. When I finally got out I found him jammed into a linen closet half way down the hall and crying like a child. His rope escape hung on the wirework of the elevator, and he had made a bundle of his clothes and flung them over a transom into another room. The fire was out by the time I was dressed, and when the watchman who was going about to quiet the people reached our hall the drummer clasped him around the neck and shouted:

"Say! say! Show me the way down stairs and I'll give you a million dollars—yes, twenty millions!"—*New York Sun.*

Not Like They Used to Be.

"Lemme tell yer, Mars Bill," said an old negro, addressing a man to whom he formerly belonged, "wimmin ain't like da uster be."

"Not, eh?"

"No, sah, da ain't. W'y, dem wimmin, sah, knowd how ter treat er pusson. Didn't ketch dem wimmin settin' erroun' doin' nothin', lettin' dar husban' go hungry. W'y, sah, I uster eat wid Tildy, take er snack wid Nervy, an' den when I got ter Silvy's house, den I eat sho nuff. Oh, da allus had it right dar ready fur me; but, sah, it's er shame de way my present wife acts."

"Shame, is it?"

"Yas, sah, er weepin' shame. W'y, sah, she'd take up dat parasol o' her'n an' p'rade off ter church, no diffunce if I didn' hab er mowful ter eat. Doan' 'pear ter know nothin' 'bout sponserbility. Cook all day fur de white folks an' den at night come home wid only some pertaters an' meat an' er few aigs. Oh, da ain't like da uster be, sah!"—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MATTERS OF POPULAR INTEREST INTELLIGENTLY DISCUSSED.

The Legal Weights of Leading Farm Products—Cultivating the Strawberry—How to Make a Successful Flower-Garden.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.

Legal Weights of Farm Products.

The following is the legal weight per bushel of the articles named:

ARTICLES.	Michigan.	Indiana.	Illinois.	Minnesota.	Iowa.
Wheat	60	60	60	60	60
Shelled Corn	56	56	56	56	56
Corn in ear	70	68	70	70	70
Oats	32	32	32	32	32
Barley	48	48	48	48	48
Rye	56	56	56	56	56
Buckwheat	52	50	52	52	52
White Beans	60	60	60	60	60
Irish Potatoes	60	60	60	60	60
Sweet Potatoes	55	55	55	55	55
Turnips	55	55	55	55	55
Onions	57	57	57	57	57
Dried Apples	28	25	24	28	24
Dried Peaches	33	33	24	28	33
Bran	20	20	20	20	20
Hungarian Seed	48	48	48	48	48
Hemp Seed	44	44	44	44	44
Stone Coal			80	70	
Charcoal	22	22	22	22	22
Coarse Salt	50	50	50	50	50
Clover Seed	60	60	60	60	60
Timothy Seed				45	45
Flax Seed	56	56	56	56	56

Strawberries.

The best time for planting strawberries, all things considered, is in the spring; the next best, other things being equal, is late in the summer, during a cool damp spell. Some successful strawberry growers recommend to plant in the verey driest time. This, they claim, is practicable, but our experience has been otherwise, and nearly all those who have tried both seasons are as a unit in favor of dampness and no sunlight for all kinds of transplanting. By planting in summer the plants will bear a moderate crop during the ensuing season. Plants put in in the spring often bear some fruit the same season, especially if the soil and season are favorable, but not as a general rule. In planting always select long runners, but avoid the use of old plants for transplanting. The runners should be prepared the previous season by being layered, or stopped, as it is termed by horticulturists, by breaking off the extremity of the runner, after the first joint, and laying a flat stone on it, or drawing the soil up to the young plant. Strawberries are now generally planted in rows, varying from two to three feet wide, according to the idea of the cultivator and the scarcity of the soil. If wide space between the rows is adopted, the plantation may be kept longer in good bearing condition, by keeping the soil clean and well worked, removing the superfluous runners, and keeping the plants more in hills. Some extensive cultivators do not allow a plantation to remain more than three years without being renewed, but the writer has an old plantation that has borne an average crop for twenty seasons, and to all intents and purposes, is as good as ever, though the fruit is an old-fashioned kind (some old-fashioned kinds are the best), and the plantation has had good care and attention, two requisites to all kinds of small fruit culture. All things considered, however, it is the wisest plan to renew the plants often, as the soil is thereby renewed, and a new rotation of crops carried out. Fabulous accounts daily meet the eye of the product per acre of a well-tended strawberry plantation during a good fruit year; these, however, will not do to bank on, inasmuch as the product depends altogether on the care and attention devoted to it.

Flower Gardens.

A great many persons when they plant a flower garden, desire such flowers as will give the greatest show with the least trouble. Again, many can afford but a few kinds. Some people take catalogues and look them over, getting completely bewildered before they get through. Everything there shown is described as being desirable and gorgeous, and they cannot determine really what to get and what not to get. This is the experience of every one when they commence growing flowers, but they will soon learn what kinds succeed best in a common garden, and are most satisfactory. We will suppose the reader has had some little experience; in such cases about a dozen varieties will be selected. First in the list will be the petunias, those old but ever new beautiful flowers. These are desirable; they begin to bloom when very small, and continue to bloom until frost kills them, thus giving a constant succession of flowers. As the plant grows the blooms increase in number, and a common-sized plant will cover a space three feet square, often showing two hundred blossoms at once. They are of all shades of radiant purple, and when mixed with white have a dazzling effect. Next comes the modest—beautiful by virtue of modesty—flox. This begins to bloom early, and, like petunias, has large clusters of flowers, increasing in number as the plant grows. From the time they commence to bloom until killed by the frost they are never without flowers. Nothing in the floral family can give a greater variety of colors, or present a more dazzling effect, than flox, red, white, blue, purple, scarlet, pink, striped, and dotted. Then come the asters. These do not bloom until late in the season, but amply repay one for waiting. They are a beautiful flower—another old-time friend of the lovers of the beautiful, and sport almost as great a variety of colors as the flox. Next get some scarlet Chinese pinks, for they give variety. They are hardy, constant bloomers, and of all conceivable shades of red and scarlet, striped and spotted with brown and white. Then one can make a selection from the pansies, verbenas, stock snap-dragons, balsams, zamias, morning glories and nasturtiums for climbers and festoons about the cornices and porches. These are all constant and profuse bloomers, and will give all colors and shades. The pansies, stock, and petunias are very fragrant, and will give tall and upright as well as low and training plants. Make your home beautiful; bring to it flowers.

Every-Day Science.

THE entire seacoast line of the globe amounts to a little over, altogether, one hundred and thirty-six thousand miles.

THE queen bee produces at least two hundred eggs per day, so that in the space of two months she lays upward of twelve thousand eggs.

A SALMON trout will glide over eighty-six thousand four hundred feet in an hour, and it could easily make the tour of the world in a few weeks.

AN ordinary bee can draw twenty times the weight of its body, and some of the species of beetles—there are an unknown number of varieties—can draw forty-two times their own weight.

THE power that Dame Nature gave the toad of inflating its body is its principal means of defense. This makes it appear so large that its enemies, principally snakes, do not attempt to swallow it.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

Mr. Editur: All the way to the park, next day, the min folks was a talkin about "teams" an "flys" an "fielder" an "home stretch" an the like. I coodn't make hed or tale, likewise the widder nor Billy's wife couldn't nuther. When we got there, thay want a teem in site, fur I looked, an I don't no to this day why they wus all a-talkin 'bout this teem an that teem, do you Mister Editur?

Thay wus the boys from Rag Ally agoine to play agin the boys frum Upsturt street; an thay wus all thare, rigged out in thare bran new unicorns, an thay looked first rate.

The Rag Allyboys hed the fust play, or innins, es thay call it, an one of 'em took the bat an while he wus a waitin fur the other feller to pitch the ball, why the feller thet wus behind him put a wire bird-cage over his face, then the other feller throwed the ball, an Rag Ally hit it a welt the fust thing an sent it a flying clare off.

"What a hevingly fly!" ses a gal a standin clost by me; an I looked all aroun an I kno they want a fly nowhares neer.

I tell you, ef they want a lot o' peeple thare, an sum of 'em dressed fit to kill.

The widder an her bow found a shady seet an set thare eatin peenuts an' candy. What wus a game o' ball to them? Want thare soles a sailin in to a sea o' bliss? es the poick ses. Willam Henery wus that excited he woodn't let me half listen to what the folks around me wus a sayin. I jest cot a part of it.

"An I jest tole her thet I'd see her furder——" ses one.

"Nor nothin I cood do wood——" ses a little womin.

"Make him get her a new bunnit," ses another.

"Laws, ses I, hain't you afeerd he'l——" an ole lady ses.

"Take it on the fly, skinny," ses a boy.

"Yes, an wood you believe it, she got 3 bunnits in 17 years and him only——"

"Twenty-five cents a glass an ice cold, cum——"

"Away out West whare I wus you cood——"

"Do enny thing? Well, I shood say——"

"Git thare, Eli." ses another boy.

"I do jist love——" ses a purty blunde.

"Takin medisin every hour to, its——"

"My own horse, ses he, and I haint afreed to bet——" ses a tall man.

"My resete fur cookeys? Of course you kin——"

"Tell you what it is, Naber Clark haint no——"

"Spring chickens? Well I haint thet menny now——"

"I never expect to go thare agin fur——"

"O! what a beestly fluke thet was ——"

An thet wus jest the way thay kep a runnin on, an I never got to hear all thet enny of em sed. It wus purvokin, Mister Editur, fur jest es Id begin to scrs what one sed sum one elts ud say sumpthin.

"Haint this a bully good game, Hester Ann?" ses Wm. Henery.

"I dont no nuthin about it," ses I.

"Hurrah fur Rag Ally!" ses he, a jumpin onto a bench an wavin his banana.

"Shet up!" ses a feller.

"Shet up yur own self," ses Willam Henery, a hollern "Hurrah!" louder 'n ever.

"Cum along with me, I'll pull ye fur 'sturbin the piece," ses the man who wus a hossifer in disgust.

I wus awful skeert. So no more at present.

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

Freemasonary at a Drug Store.

Scene: Chemist's shop in a temperance town out West, where, among other good things, "soda water" is retailed in pretty considerable quantities. Enter young man, who inquires if there is a vacancy for an assistant.

"Have you the requisite knowledge and experience?" was the proprietor's first question as he drew the applicant aside.

"I think I may safely say I have," the young man answered in an undertone.

"Been long in the business?"

"Three years."

"Where?"

"In Milwaukee."

"Humph: what would you do if a customer gave you a nod of the head as he went up to the soda fountain?"

"Let him have good old corn brandy and soda."

"A couple of short nods and a clack of the tongue?"

"Fill the glass half full of Jamaica rum."

"Suppose somebody asks for banana syrup with his fore-finger and thumb stuck in his left waistcoat pocket?"

"He means cognac with ginger."

"Three nods while pointing with his thumb over the left shoulder?"

"Old Holland gin, and the same for his friends behind him."

"If somebody says 'Hudson,' and expectorates to the left?"

"Old corn, with peppermint and wormwood."

"Removes the quid from his mouth with his left hand?"

"Hand-made sour mash."

"Very good; that will do. You can start to-morrow. If anything out of the common is wanted—you'll find all these things in our cellar. You see, we have to be very careful in making up our prescriptions, as people's lives are at stake."

Paying Inventions.

Inventor—I have here a new life-saving appliance, which needs only capital to——

Capitalist—I'm busted. Haven't a cent left. Going to the poor house next week. Good-da——

Inventor—Let me show you one more thing—also my invention—a new patent self-feeding rotary cannon, warranted to kill 10,000 men a second.

Capitalist—Gee Whittaker! I'll give a million dollars for a half interest!—*New York Weekly.*

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

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Call your attention to the elegant assortment of

Gloves & Hosiery

We are now showing,

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ROYAL STAINLESS !

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LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDRENS.

THE ELLINGWORTH

With Linen Heels and Toes.

All together one of the largest and best lines to be found in the city.

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Merchant Tailor !

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobbiest ever brought to this city. His friends making suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this Spring and Summer and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors.

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LOUIS WOLF & CO.

The great number of buyers in our

Carpet Department !

For the last few days is conclusive evidence that our efforts to please the trade are highly appreciated. "Never saw such handsome carpets and so cheap!" Is what we hear from all.

Special patterns in Moquettes. not to be found anywhere else.

Parties who have been waiting for those new 54-inch Velvets can call now and make their selections.

Don't forget the Lowell Ingrains. We want to impress upon your mind that they are the Best All-Wool Carpets made.

Our 50c Carpets are the admiration of all.

You want Straw Matting for your bed-rooms. The quality which sold last year for 60 cents we are now selling for 40 cents a yard. Similar reductions in all grades.

New Portieres, New Lace Curtains, Mats, Rugs, in fact everything new, pertaining to a first class carpet store.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

54 CALHOUN ST.

TALK OF THE WIRES.

Telegraph Ticks Tell the Day's News as It Comes From Different Points.

PITTSBURG, Pa., April 26.—The Pittsburg Commission company failed today. Liabilities, about $50,000; assets, nothing.

LONDON, April 26.—The Italian sucai to-day completed his forty-day fast.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The house this morning passed senate bill making Rockport, Me., a post of delivery. The house then went into committee of the whole on the legislative appropriation bill.

SAN DIEGO, Cal., April 26.—General Cuen and a posse of ten constables have been patrolling the frontier to prevent a party of Chinamen crossing the line from Lower California. Several attempts of the Chinamen to enter were frustrated, but at dawn to-day the Mongolians made a rush, forded the river and scattered for the hills. Six of them were captured, but a number of others escaped.

AUGUSTA, Ga., April 26.—While Mr. John Nash was sitting in his store at McArthur, Ga., on Thursday evening, a negro entered and asked him to step outside, as he wanted to speak to him. Mr. Nash went out. As he did not return his partner went in search of him and found him on the road, dead, with his head almost severed from his body. No one knows who the negro is, or anything of the motive for the murder.

CLEVELAND, O., April 26.—The Garfield statue was placed in position on the monument yesterday. It is of Italian marble, and is ten feet high. The dedication occurs on December day.

HARTFORD, Conn., April 26.—Judge Thayer has decided that about four hundred republican ballots cast at the recent city election to be illegal. The rejection of these ballots gives the democrats the mayor, all the city officers except one, and the city council. The ballots were thrown out because the words "citizens ticket," printed on them constituted a distinguishing mark.

TOPEKA, Kas., April 26.—No details of the alleged attempted assassination of Judge Botkins, of Grant county, have been received and it is believed by the state officials here that the rumors grow out of the threats made against him during the trial of the "Scalp county gang." Judge Botkins' home, Springfield, as well as Syracuse and Ulysses, has no telegraph office.

DULUTH, Minn., April 26.—Paine & Co., lumber manufacturers at Northern Pacific Junction, lost $85,000 worth of lumber by fire yesterday, the insurance being $20,000. The Duluth fire department, twenty-eight miles away, responded and succeeded in saving the mill, which employes 100 hands. The fire caught from a locomotive spark.

MILWAUKEE, April 26.—With the removal of the general offices of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul to Chicago, several important changes will be made, although not as yet officially announced. General Superintendent Earling will, it is said, relieve President Miller of the duties of general manager. For Mr. Earling's place as general superintendent, W. G. Collins, stationed at St. Paul, is on the slate.

LOCAL LINES.

Mr. Will Reed was at Toledo yesterday.

There are 5,800 natural gas jets in use in this city.

Mr. Chas. P. Webb, the ticket broker, is in the city.

Sion S. Bass post G. A. R. held a meeting last night.

Mrs. George Marsh, of Van Wert, O., was visiting in the city yesterday.

Miss Dade Drnbut is lying very ill at her home, on East Jefferson street.

Benjamin W. Ninde was admitted to the practice of law by Judge Chapin today.

John H. Bass has sold to William Aumann, lot 84, Bowserville addition, $600.

Mr. Gustave Selle, of Montgomery street, is recovering from a very serious illness.

M. J. Benedict, a well-known traveling salesman for a New York jewelry house, is in the city.

Prof. M. A. Brannan, of the central grammar school, has purchased a Columbia bicycle for his own use.

Fred Eckert has been given a permit to build two two-story store buildings in Ewing's addition to cost $4,000.

A dead letter is in the postoffice awaiting an owner, addressed to Mrs. S. C. Hathaway, St. Johns, Mich.

Claude Long will go with the World combination next week. It makes its appearance at New Haven Monday.

Carson, the catcher in the Fort Wayne base ball club who was confined to the bed by illness, is better to-day.

"Me and Him," who filled an engagement at the World's Museum, went to Peru to-day to join Wallace's circus.

Col. John Lee, of Crawfordsville, who is interested in the New York, Fort Wayne and Chicago new railroad project, is in the city and made THE SENTINEL a pleasant call. Col. Lee is a candidate for secretary of state on the democratic ticket and will make a thorough canvass.

C. H. Carpenter, of Indianapolis, A. T. Quick, Lafayette, S. H. Stringman, Lansing, are among the guests at the Aveline.

Dreier & Williams sub-divide Ewing's out lot 13 and lay out Dreier & Williams' addition, consisting of lots one to forty.

The venerable Frederick Bullerman, of St. Joe township, father of County Commissioner H. F. Bullerman, is critically ill.

W. Forsyth, of Indianapolis, who conducts an art class here, has arrival on his periodical visit, and is registered at the Rich.

The Fort Wayne Land and Improvement company have legally sub-divided "Lakeside" in lots numbered from 1 to upwards of 600.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashbaucher, of Bluffton, who have been the guests of Mrs. Anna Dreibelbiss, of 169 West DeWahl street, returned home to-day.

The name of F. J. E. Delagrange, for councilman of the Tenth ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, appears in this issue.

If the weather permits there will be a game of ball played at Centlivre's grounds to-morrow afternoon between the Kaisers and Dorlmunders.

John Mohr will act as organist at the St. Mary's Catholic church to-morrow, and will have charge of the choir until a new organist is secured.

August, the ten-year-old son of Mr. Christian Witte, of Maumee avenue, had his left arm fractured by jumping over a hitching post last evening.

Officer O'Ryan arrested a well-dressed man last evening for drunkenness. The prisoner paid a fine and was released. He gave his name as Tom Jones.

Charles F. Lahmeyer lays out Lillie's out-lots 324 6 to be known as Lahmeyer's addition to the city of Fort Wayne. Said lots to be numbered from 1 to 18 inclusive.

Henry J. Young and Oscar Siegmund, Huntington; Frederick McBride and W. S. Kapp, Bluffton; Della Cahill, Lafayette, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Rev. A. M. Brodie, a prominent Cincinnati divine who will preach at the Congregational church to-morrow, is the guest of Dr. J. M. Kells and Mr. T. J. Rodabaugh.

A man giving the fictitious name of Tom Jones, was fined for intoxication to-day. It was claimed that his name was A. Llewellan and that he was a traveling salesman.

G. C. Hanks, Lafayette; Bert Porter, Chicago; Isaac Kelheifner and wife, Ashland, Ohio; Lewis Dienst; Mel Roller, Silver Lake, Ohio; W. S. Lipsett, Lima, are at the Hotel Pearse.

Post A of the Traveling Protective association meet to-night at the rooms of the Business Men's exchange to hold their annual election of officers and select delegates to their state convention.

Dr. James E. Furste, formerly of this city, son of the late Frank E. Furste, was elected mayor of Bradner, O., at the recent elections held in that state. Dr. Furste is popular in his new home.

A special venire of twenty-five was ordered to-day by Judge O'Rourke for a jury in the case of State vs. Waldo Hills, charged with lightning rod swindling, which will come up May 5.

The World's Museum offers an attractive program to-night, but next week the bill is one of the best that has yet been presented, Gen. Hop O My Thumb, the smallest man in the world, will charm the audience.

Capt. Charles Reese is in receipt of an invitation to be in attendance at a reunion of the Third Army corps union of which he is a comrade. The event is to be held at Newburg-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., on May 5.

The will of Adam Burrier, deceased, has been filed. The property, real and personal, is bequeathed to the children, who are, Martha Zeiner, Amanda Rupert, George, Phillip, Adam, Isaac and Wm. Burrier. Isaac Burrier is named as executor.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Mr. C. O. Lepper, the druggist, to Miss Anna Gaetje, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gaetje. The ceremony occurs at the Salem Reform church at 7:30 p. m., May 15th, and a reception follows at the home of the bride's parents, 179 Calhoun street.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, will give an entertainment at the Masonic Temple to-night. He will first give a short synopsis of Dicken's favorite story, David Copperfield, and then impersonate the principal characters. He makes a complete change from one to the other without leaving the stage, or changing costume.

Flour, owing to the poor outlook for wheat, has advanced fifty cents per barrel, and a possibility of it going still higher. We have two hundred barrels South Whitley Mills, bought before the rise, which we offer at the old price, $4.00 per barrel. It is number one, roller mills, and warranted.

FRUIT HOUSE.

THE EIGHT-HOUR DAY

Seems to Be Conceded by the Bosses at Chicago to the Striking Carpenters.

CHICAGO, April 26.—In an interview President Soldie, of the carpenters and builders association said, to-day: "We shall insist on our rights to employ who we please and we will never consent to have an agent of the union on each job who will run our business, fix wages, etc., and through whom we must apply to the union every time we want a carpenter."

A representative of the Carpenters' union said: "We cannot concede the right of the employers to force us to work with non-union men."

Whether the several conformers to be held this afternoon will mark the beginning of the settlement of the strike now seems to depend on the degree to which each side is willing to recede from its original position.

The eight-hour day has been conceded by the bosses and it is understood that there will be no quarrel over the wages. The hitch, however, will come on the recognition of the union, by agreeing to their working rules, the apprentice system and the employment of union men only.

MAY BE LINCHED.

A Mob Threaten Two Prisoners in Jail With Death.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., April 26.—Gov. Taylor yesterday received the following telegram:

SPRINGFIELD, April 26.—We have two men in jail here for murder, and they are liable to be mobbed to-night. We want the Taylor guards and ammunition as soon as possible. Send ammunition on first train. Signed B. H. Hoone, sheriff.

Governor Taylor replied as follows:

To B. H. Hoone, Sheriff:

Summon Taylor Guards as posse. They must not act independently.

(Signed) ROBERT TAYLOR.

One thousand rounds of ammunition were shipped to the Taylor guards. It appears that Bird Treanry and John Ridwell were arrested at Green river for a murderous assault on Turner Warren.

Sheriff Hoone received information that a mob was being organized to lynch and therefore telegraphed the governor.

MADISON, April 26.—Prof. John A. Carnagey, principal of the Madison high school, last night was elected superintendent of the Columbus public schools. He will accept.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—The Central Illinois Millers' Association have adopted resolutions favoring the passage of the Butterworth anti-option bill now pending in congress.

JUDGE HILTON

Will Prosecute the New York World for Libelous Publication.

NEW YORK, April 26.—It is reported that Judge Hilton has taken steps to prosecute the World for its publication of articles referring to him in an offensive way in connection with the Stewart property.

To-day the World contains another article of the series, the substance being that A. T. Stewart's sister, Mrs. Hugh Skully, was allowed to live and die in poverty in New York and her children received but a pittance from the estate.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—For Indiana: Rain, warmer to-day, falling temperature to-night and colder Sunday; fair Sunday, northeasterly winds, high on the lakes.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, April 26.—Wheat: May, 80½; June, 80½; July, 87¼. Corn: May, 32½; June, 32½; July, 33¼. Oats: May, 24½; June, 24½; July, 24@24. Pork: May, $13.35; June, $13.47½; July, $13.47½. Lard: May, $6.30@32½; June, $6.37½ July, $6.42½. Short ribs: May, $5.27½; June, $5.37½; July, $5.45.

A pleasant party was given last evening by Mrs. Angher at her pleasant home, at 196 Hanna street. Those present were: Misses Alice Cran, Edith Cutshall, Emma and Tillie Perrot, Rosa and Maggie Hughes, Rosa and Alice Mulligan, Ada Buck, Florence Waite, Hanna and Emma Cordery and the Misses Shoy's, Messrs. Elmer Cordery, Johnie McNulty, Jerry Rail, Sherm Cutshall, Wm. Shea, Ed. and George White, Chas. Bates and Joseph Harber.

It was a matter of some surprise at the council meeting last night that so many bids were submitted for the street paving contracts. This was due to the forethought of the street committee and the city civil engineer, who wisely inserted an advertisement in the Engineering News published in New York. It undoubtedly saved the city some money.

Six females of doubtful character, and one man, all giving fictitious names, were before the mayor this morning. The party was corolled at Mattie Clark's place. Fines in nearly all of the cases were paid.

The Eight-for Day Ball next Thursday evening will be a grand event. Tickets, $1. Reineke's full orchestra.

WORSHIP WITH US.

Much is the Invitation Extended by the City Pastors to Those Who Have No Church Home.

Come to the Grace church.

Come to the Baptist tabernacle.

Men's meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon at 3:30 standard time. All men and strangers especially invited.

Services at Trinity M. E. church, Sunday, both morning and evening. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. D. N. Shackelford, pastor.

Every member of the "Church of Christ" is requested to be present at the special service to-morrow at 10:30. Evening service 7:30.

In the absence of the pastor Rev. E. B. Gallagher, of Findlay, O., will fill the pulpit at the Church of God Sabbath morning and evening. All are welcome to hear him.

You are invited to Wayne street M. E. church to-morrow at the following services: Class meeting at 9:30, preaching at 10:30, Sabbath school at 2, Epworth League 7, preaching at 7:45. R. M. Barns, pastor.

Congregational church, corner Washington and Fulton streets. Services morning and evening at usual hours. Rev. Andrew M. Brodie, of Cincinnati, will occupy the pulpit. A hearty welcome to the stranger.

Young man come to the song service, city Y. M. C. A., 4 p. m. city time, Sunday, April 27. Young men, these are your meetings. Sweet music, inspiring singing, pointed remarks and perfect freedom for all to take part or listen.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets, one block from Belt Line street cars: Preaching at 10:45 a. m. and 9:30 p. m. Morning subject, The Basis of Christian Faith. Evening theme, Hand-Stayers. John M. Driver, Pastor.

U. B. church, corner of East Lewis and Harmer streets. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. W. Lower, the pastor, will preach on the subject of "Growing in Grace," in the morning. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The public will be made welcome to all of the services at the St. Paul M. E. church, on Walton avenue, to-morrow. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m., by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper. Sabbath school at 2:30 p. m. Yoke Fellows' meeting at 6:30 p. m. A full choir of voices will sing at all of the services.

SPECULATING ABROAD.

A Fort Wayne Syndicate to Invest Largely in South Carolina.

Mr. J. H. Simonson, of the firm of Rhinesmith & Simonson, of this city, has been in South Carolina for about ten days past.

It has been learned that Mr. Simonson represents a Fort Wayne syndicate which now plans to invest about $75,000 in timber land near headquarters of the Tugaloo river in Oconee county, South Carolinia, which, if consummated, will result in the purchasers establishing mills down there.

The land, it is understood, is being sold at a sacrifice, hence the deep interest of investors in this distant city. Those said to be interested are Rothschilds, Rhinesmith & Simonson, and others.

Upon Mr. Simonson's return more facts may be learned concerning this important deal.

BURNED BOTH EYES.

Phillip Vassen a Plumber Meets with a Distressing Accident.

This morning Mr. Phillip Vassen, a plumber in the employ of P. Cox, of West Main street, met with an accident which may result in destroying the sight of both eyes. A pot of molten lead was tipped over, the contents spattering over the head and shoulders of Vassen, who was working in a stooping position near by. The heated substance worked the most harm to the man's eyes, both of which are now sightless in consequence of the accident.

Dr. K. K. Wheelock was summoned to see the man at 177 Griffith street, and he hopes careful treatment will effect a cure.

A WOMAN'S ANGER.

The Late Judge Terry's Wife Seems to Be a Terror to Lawyers.

FRESNO, Cal., April 26.—Sarah Althea Terry made her appearance in the office of C. S. Sayle, administrator of the estate of David S. Terry, yesterday, and demanded some money. Sayle said he had none belonging to the estate, but there were law books that might be sold.

She then went into the adjoining office of Caldwell, who is the attorney for the administrator, and, after wrangling with him, she was ejected from the office. She returned and smashed the windows and made a scene. Sayle then left his office, and she followed, threatening to shoot him.

ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Representatives of the Thalonian and Philalathean Literary Societies of the N. E. College Competing for a Prize.

A prize of $25 in gold was offered some weeks ago to the best orator in the Philalathean and Thalonian societies of the Methodist college in this city. Each society was to select from its ranks four members who were to deliver orations at public entertainments given in their own halls, and from these four participants three judges were to select the two orators from each society to compete for the prize, the final contest to take place in June.

The Philalathean society held their preliminary contest a week ago, and Mr. Louis Anderson and Mr. G. W. Weeks were selected to represent them.

The contest for representatives in the Thalonian society was held last evening, and the young orators competing for the honors were: D. M. Magers, S. A. Shoemaker, Ernst Stutz, and Ernst Bierman.

The hall was crowded. The program was interspersed with music and other selections, and after an invocation by the president, Dr. C. B. Stemen, Miss Myra Eckenrod executed a finely rendered solo, when D. M. Magers, the first of the competing orators, took the rostrum and delivered a well written oration on the subject, "Onward."

Miss Madge Williams then sung in a sweet way a solo and S. A. Shoemaker followed with an oration on "The Teacher and His Preparation," which for thought and delivery reflected great credit upon the young speaker.

Mr. Ernst Stutz spoke upon "Archaeology of America." His subject proved to be an interesting one and he was applauded as he left the stage to take his seat. A piano and guitar solo were the next numbers by Miss Myra Eckenrod and Mr. A. D. Nickoy, and Ernst Bierman followed with the last of the orations of the evening. His subject was "Woman." It proved a popular one and he captured the audience with the sentiments he advanced, for he was interrupted several times during its delivery by applause.

The exercises of the evening closed with "The Journal" by Miss May Mahin. The young editress is a charming reader and her captivating ways and the subject matter of the articles chosen pleased the large audience present.

Before the adjournment, the judges, Ex-congressman J. B. White, Prof. W. F. Heath, and Mr. Enoch Cox, rendered a decision on the young orators taking a part in the contest and awarded the honors to Messrs. Ernst Bierman and S. A. Shoemaker.

The competition for the prize will occur at the time of the annual commencement of the college in June and will be an event of great interest to the friends of the institution.

The prize is offered by Rev. W. F. Pierson, D. D., of Philadelphia, and will be an annual reward given by him to the best orator in the college. It will result in giving a fresh impetus among the students to improvement in oratory.

BASE BALL.

The Detroits Beat the Home Team by a Score of 10 to 3.

More than three hundred people assembled at League park yesterday afternoon, not to see Fort Wayne beat but to see how our boys could "stand the racket" against the Detroits who figure so well in the International league.

The game resulted in a score of 10 to 3 in favor of the visitors. The game was an interesting one and the Fort Waynes ought to be complimented upon some of the strong plays they made. Murphy and Malone, the new battery, did not come up to the standard of Gallagher and Carsou, but they will give better satisfaction after practice. Detroit had its strongest battery in the box—Smith and Wells.

The following is the team the Hoosiers will put in against the Fort Wayne league team Monday; Zollars, catcher; F. Davis, pitcher; Ruckor, first base; Reidy, third base; Fleming left field; D. Davis, center field; Collars, right field; Ewing, short stop. Collars will probably pitch part of the game.

The Fort Waynes and the Hoosiers, an amateur team, will play at League park Monday afternoon.

NO GAME TO DAY.

Owing to the continued rain and bad condition of the grounds the game between Fort Wayne and Detroit for this afternoon was cancelled.

May Day Concert.

Everybody should go to the May Day concert at the Congregational church Thursday, May 1st. Admission, 10c. The following is the program:

PART I.

Piano solo	Rose Rodabaugh
Vocal duet	Madge and Kate Williams
Recitation	Frankie Leary
Vocal solo	Miss Cora Colvin
Violin duet	Misses Conover and Shrader
Quartet	Misses Stephen Mendenhall and Messrs. Spencer and Welch

PART II.

Piano solo	Lou Miller
Vocal duet	Mr. and Mrs. Gillette
Recitation	Laura Lee
Solo	Madge Williams
Reading	Miss Hyde
Vocal duet	Misses Nellie and Ella Stevens

Piano for sale cheap. Address, E. G. G. S., care P. O. box 2,014, city.

NICKEL-IN-THE-SLOT.

C. W. Cook, of New Haven, Fined for Operating the Machine on Sunday—Another Case.

The culmination of the long drawn out case of the state vs. C. W. Cook for operating a nickel-in-the-slot cigar machine on Sunday at New Haven, in this county, came this morning by the jury finding a verdict of one dollar and costs.

The trial began before a struck jury yesterday before Justice France, with Prosecutor James Robinson for the State and Attorneys Wilmer and Elmer Leonard for the defendant. The case went to the jury at five o'clock last evening and not until ten o'clock this morning was a verdict reached.

The fine and costs will amount to about $50. The case may was appealed to the circuit court.

This afternoon Marion Black was arraigned before the same justice as an accessory to the operation of said machine.

The facts are that Black, who is a clerk for Pfeifer & Schlatter, placed, as agent for the Automatic Cigar Machine company, of Toledo, a machine in front of Cook's place at New Haven and the latter managed it. It is argued on one side that it is following the usual avocation to sell cigars on Sunday by device or otherwise, while the defense argued that the work actually performed by the hands was considered a usual avocation.

Prosecutor Robinson, after getting through with Black (and it is believed that the defendant is innocent) will pay his attention to the Toledo firm.

This case may be followed up and made a test case by the Toledo company. The suit which in one sense may seem insignificant, is really very important, as it may result in a general prosecution of parties operating nickel-in-the-slot machines of any kind on Sunday.

The metropolitan papers have taken up the question and comments growing out of it are being freely rendered by the press all over the country.

A SURPRISE PARTY.

Mrs. David F. Comparet's Sixty-Third Birthday Celebrated.

Yesterday the respected wife of Mr. David F. Comparet, one of the pioneers of Fort Wayne, reached the 63rd milestone in the whirl of life, and her daughters, Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mrs. H. W. Matson and Mrs. T. L. Comparet arranged a surprise on her.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon a number of ladies invited assembled at the home of Mrs. C. M. Comparet on Harmer street and repaired from there to the Comparet mansion, where their entrance was a complete surprise. The afternoon was spent pleasantly in social conversation.

At 6 o'clock the gentleman invited assembled, and all sat down to a supper served in three courses, which consisted of all the delicacies to be conceived of, and which had been previously prepared by those having the matter in charge.

Mr. and Mrs. Comparet are very sociable and entertaining people and assisted by their sons and daughters enabled all present to spend the evening in a most delightful way.

At 11 o'clock the guests departed wishing the host and hostess many more years of life and prosperity.

Mrs. Comparet was made the recipient of a very handsome and costly fur rug.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Matson, Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Molsheimer, Dr. and Mrs. Hetrick, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barone, Mr. and Mrs. V. H. Root, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, and Mr. Samuel Bitler.

Colonel Hugh B. Reed.

The death of Colonel Hugh B. Reed; at his home in Somerville, N. J., was noted in our local columns yesterday. He was a former resident of this city. He was a native of Ohio, and in 1841-42 attended lectures at the Ohio Medical college. He engaged in the drug business in Cincinnati, but in 1845 he came to Fort Wayne, where the breaking out of the civil war found him a successful merchant.

He took a very active part in support of the government from the outset, and was appointed by Governor Morton commandant of the post, with camp at Fort Wayne; aided in raising and organizing the Twelfth, Thirteenth and Forty-fourth regiments of Indiana volunteers, and was commissioned colonel of the latter regiment.

He moved to New Jersey after the war. His wife, a sister of Mrs. Byron Thompson, of this city, survives him.

The remains will be brought to this city for interment Monday or Tuesday.

Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

Shaker Sweet Corn.

We had sold all out but succeeded in securing another twenty-barrel lot, which we will sell at half price—five cents a quart.

FRUIT HOUSE.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

JOSEPH DISTAFF, of Donegal, Gay Penn., has a team of the fleetest Which breed of dogs. A few days ago Dodger missed one of his bears and went out to find him. The dog said the bog was missed on all the finest meat while feeding the bogs, ran a sow take or two of corn in her mouth and run away across the lot and disappear in the thick underbrush that grows between the lot and the woods. The man followed her but lost track of her in the brush. She returned in about an hour. The hired man told his employer, who watched her when the drove was fed again. She ate her dinner, and then took up a big ear of corn and started for the underbrush again. She was followed quietly, and led Distaff tea little hollow in the wood, where he discovered his missing boar. One of the hog's hind legs was held fast by the stout and springy roots of a hickory tree, between two exposed and closely growing forks on which he had stepped, and which had spread under his weight, but closed upon his leg like a vise when it passed between them. The ground about the hog was covered with corn cobs, showing how assiduously the sow, which had evidently been present when the boar was captured by the roots, had cared for his wants. But for her the boar would never have been found and would have perished from starvation, for he never could have escaped from the trap he was in. The hog was released, and, with his mate, was not long in returning to the place from which he had wandered.

HEINRICH RABOLZYNSKI, the son of a wealthy peasant, was married recently at Gollup, Prussian Poland, to a pretty young girl. A big wedding party was given and the pair seemed very happy. Late at night they retired to a pretty cottage. The following morning the neighbors noticed no signs of the pair. In the evening, becoming anxious, they broke open the cottage door, when a horrible sight met their view. On the floor of the bedroom lay the body of the bride covered with blood. Her ears, nose and lips were most severely bitten, and her fingers were eaten away as if by the teeth of a wild animal. The husband was in bed fast asleep, a foam exuding from his mouth and the flesh of his right arm torn away. On being awakened he jumped from the bed barking and snarling like a dog, and going on all fours, endeavored to bite. After a fierce struggle the man was overpowered and died later in the afternoon. He was bitten by a mad dog about a month previous, and it is evident he became raving mad through the excitement of the wedding.

THE mountain people on Walden's Ridge, within fifteen miles of Chattanooga, Tenn., are convinced that a spectre deer protects the living ones. There are still a large number of deer to be found on the mountains, and parties frequently go from the city on hunting expeditions. They seldom fail to get within sight of game, but very frequently return without any. The reason for this is explained by one of the natives of the ridge in a most singular way. "I know," he said, "that there is a spectre deer on the mountain. I have seen it, and so have a great many other people. Now, I can hit a top of a cupolow at 100 yards, and I never missed a deer in my life when it was an actual flesh and blood deer. But often, when I go hunting, I jump half a dozen deer at a time; one of them will stop within a few feet, with its side to me. I shoot at it and it never moves, and I load and fire again. Then I know that it is the spectre deer, and there is no use in my hunting any more that day; I would never see another deer.

HORACE P. TIBBETTS, of Wyalusing, Penn., owns a large pointer dog with a remarkably big mouth. One day this spring Mr. Tibbetts spied an enormous gray rat burrowing in the side of a sand bank near his barn, and he told the pointer to go and snake it out. The dog stole quietly toward the bank, and when it had got within two feet of the hole it stopped and pointed the rat as it would a bird. All at once the great rat turned in the hole, sprang out, and set its teeth in the astonished dog's nostrils. For a minute or so the pointer shook his head as hard as he could, whining a little all the time, but it was impossible for him to get the pugnacious rat between his teeth. He finally shook it loose, flung it six or eight feet in the air and got under it with his big mouth wide open. The rat landed between the pointer's jaws, and the angry dog crushed its bones in an instant. His teeth had torn a slit in the dog's left nostril.

THE case of Mrs. Katrina Mellier, Washington State, is a remarkable one. The family moved in a chain near Seattle. The husband by a fall struck his head against a log and the injury affected his mind. A man came along and "jumped" the claim, and Mellier disappeared. His wife went in search of him and came to Tacoma, leaving three children alone on the ranch. She intended to return the next day, but was taken violently ill while at Tacoma, and sent to the hospital, where she was kept a week. Returning to the cabin she found it in ruins, and the children, one of whom was a girl of twelve, had disappeared. The poor woman returned to Tacoma, and her grief has unsettled her reason. The authorities have taken hold of the case. No clew has been discovered as to the fate of her husband or children. The family came from one of the Dakotas.

A REMARKABLE story is told in connection with the explosion at the Morfa colliery in Wales. It is stated that recently the firemen of the pit men who are always selected for gravity and responsibility, have heard inexplicable noises, "thoughings" as they are described, in the workings, and that the echoes had been heard by one to be curious, but by several, when in company examining the pit. Further, a miner returning to the surface felt himself to be accompanied by some invisible presence, which, although not seen by him, was perceived by the banksman to land on the bank, and finally make its way to the shed, where the injured and dead are now carried. It is alleged that these strange phenomena were described previously to the explosion, and caused several colliers to refuse to descend, in spite of their then becoming liable to prosecution.

GEORGE H. TOWNSEND, handling a shoe race for the Springfield Engine and Thresher Company, went to bed to rest right at the Lamont House in Waverly, Ohio, tired to the bitter end, with which he had not been able to dodge for over a day of light for eighteen years. While a workman at the forge in England a sliver of hot iron lodged in the optic, completely, so he supposed, destroying the sight. Upon waking up and moving he felt a queer sensation in his left eye, and, after thoroughly bathing it, was almost paralyzed with astonishment to discover that its sight was partially restored. By constant bathing with the right eye closed Mr. Townsend's home is at Wellington, Ohio, and he is greatly elated over the wonderful restoration of a single optic.

THE water which flooded the New York end of the Hudson River Tunnel was rapidly pumped out. Every one that could feel the sight of water rushed to the holes. The divers descended, and, after quite considerable time, gave up the search. They succeeded, however, in closing one of the doors. Then Lieutenant Moore used a novel method of sealing the holes. He secured a number of water rats, tied large pieces of oakum to their tails, caught in the middle by a piece of wire. The rats were then forced into the caisson through the air pump. The rats, following the current of air, found the holes, and passing through the crevices, left the oakum behind. This stopped the ingress of air sufficiently to enable the pumping to proceed with success.

H. H. MCLANE, a full-blooded Chickasaw Indian, and Miss Nannie Lynn, a white girl, of Cooke ville, Texas, were united in marriage recently. The groom is a distinguished Indian, having served one or more terms as representative in the Chickasaw Legislature, and is said to be rich. The bride, pretty and intelligent, is a daughter of William Lynn, who was killed some years ago near Red River, in Cooke County, in a fight with a doctor, who was also slain at the same time by Lynn. This is the first marriage ever solemnized according to Texas law in Cooke ville between a full-blood Indian and a white woman. Mr. McLane is a widower with several children, and is probably forty-five years of age, while his wife is not more than twenty years of age.

ONE of the most remarkable of modern crimes has just come to light at Temesvar, Hungary. Two villagers named Szapalor and Illic lay in ambush and shot Maretz Danssig, a grocer of Mopsor, a village near by. The man was instantly killed and the murderers arrested. They confessed, but claimed that they had been hired to do the deed by one Arsenji Radnosen. The latter promptly admitted the charge, and said that he had perpetrated the crime because he owed Danssig 370 florins, and that he had discharged his debt by paying the murderers 95 florins to put his creditor out of the way. The payment was made in promissory notes, and the wives of the assassins are suing Radnosen for the money by civil action.

ONE of the leading churches of Minneapolis has adopted a novel method of increasing its attendance. Every Saturday evening a committee of gentlemen visit the hotels, and take off a list of the guests who are domiciled there over Sunday. Neatly printed invitations to attend service are enclosed in envelopes, sealed up and directed to these guests. They are left with the clerk with directions to place them in the boxes in the morning. As each man comes down to breakfast on Sunday morning he finds a letter for himself. Opening it he discovers the invitation. Receives his curiosity, and in many cases the invitation is accepted. The plan has been in operation a short time only, but thus far has been found to work well.

AN exceedingly cheeky thief made his appearance in Boston recently. He was dressed in overalls. He went into the office of a life insurance company, and while whistling one of the latest tunes, began to unscrew from the walls of a toilet room on the fourth story a mirror valued at about $20. Fully twenty occupants of the building saw the man at work, and everybody thought he had been hired either to repair the glass or clean it. They did not suspect anything was wrong until after he had left. Then it was learned he was a thief. He walked down the four flights of stairs, and left by means of the front door.

IN Denmark there are female "watchmen" on the railroads, and even a couple of "lady stationmasters." In Russia the Government has recently given permission for the employment of women by the railway companies. The Trans-caspian Railway Company has forthwith engaged thirty female servants, and it would seem that women can also in Russia become inspectors of stations, engine drivers, "pointsmen," etc. American probably boasts the first lady traffic manager. Mrs. Charles Haines having recently been appointed to this position on the Medina Valley Railway.

A MOST remarkable case of the restoration of eyesight has just occurred at Macedon, Ohio. An elderly lady named Faught has been practically blind for a great many years, with no hopes of ever recovering her sight. Not long ago she took ill and has been confined to her bed ever since, but since her prostration she has gradually been recovering the use of her optics until she can see almost as good as in her youth. The case is a most remarkable one when the fact that she is pretty well up in the seventies is taken into consideration.

A REMARKABLE fall of a miner down 100 metres of shaft very near feet without being killed is recorded by M. Rommeaux in a French paper. Working with his brother in a gallery which issued on the shaft, he forgot the direction in which he was pushing a truck, so it went over and he after it, falling into some mud with about three inches of water. He showed no contusions when he was helped out by his brother.

A TRAIN had carried off seven different people from a Chinese village before the head man dared tell the attention of the District Governor to the fact. The latter forwarded the statement through the various channels, and at the end of seventeen months, or a year after the tiger was slain, permission was given the villagers to try and dispose of him.

A WISCONSIN woman has not paid duty on her own hair. She emigrated from Germany and forgot to bring back with her a switch that she had made from her own locks. It was sent to her by mail, and stopped by the customs officers.

Boots of Human Skin.

IN 1876 the firm of Habneeholdt Brothers, boot and shoe makers of New York City, made a pair of boots from human skin, which they sent to the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia. If we remember rightly, they were never put on exhibition, which goes to show that there was some humanity in the Centennial officials if not in the makers of the ghastly footgear. Afterwards they were sent to Prof. S. V. Hood, of the Smithsonian Institution, who would not allow them shelf room. The skin from which the boots were made was taken from the head, stomach and back of a man who had died suddenly and been taken to a medical college. In general looks the boots were of a light-brown color and somewhat heavier than if made from calf skin. The dark color was caused by the tanning process. The leather was much more porous than either calf or cow skin.—St. Louis Republic.

POMPEII OF AMERICA.

Wonders of the Buried City of Palenque in Central Mexico.

The buried city of Palenque, Mexico, is beyond question the most extensive ruin in America, if not in the world. The very name and language of the people who built it are lost and no one has yet interpreted the hieroglyphics which cover it in massive wards. Perhaps the strangest thing connected with this ever-unique place is the fact that, although the engravings said indicated in its ruins is so many respects due to that of the ancient Egyptians, antiquarians and Egyptologists have never investigated the ruins or sought to interpret these grand records of a long forgotten race.

In 1750 a party of Spaniards were traveling in the interior of Mexico. They had wandered in search of things strange and new into the region south of Chiapas, when they suddenly came, in the midst of a vast solitude, to monumental ancient stone buildings, the remains of a vast city still embracing from 18 to 24 miles in extent, and known to the Indians by the name of Casa de Piedras. The Indians themselves could give no account of its origin. Two exploring parties were afterward sent out by Spain, without however, attaining any appreciable results. A third exploration was made in 1840 by American travelers. They found the ruins overgrown with so dense a forest of gigantic trees and tangled undergrowth that a person ten yards distant in any direction could not be seen. As the travelers had no axes, picks or shovels, but only the machete, the short, broad-bladed sword of the Indians, with which to clear this accumulation of centuries of luxuriant vegetable growth, and make systematic observations, but little could be accomplished. A vast number of fine buildings, however, were discovered, constructed of stone, with a mortar of lime and sand, the outer walls of which were covered with cement and painted in pigments of various colors, and fantastically ornamented with figures in bas-relief and with intaglio inscriptions in hieroglyphics. Interspersed with these were palaces, pyramids and temples, and there were also the remains of an aqueduct by which the city was supplied with water.

One of the buildings, which was in course of construction, stood on a pyramid 110 feet high. It was 76 feet long, 25 feet deep and about 30 feet high. It was very richly ornamented externally, and on the interior walls were tables of hieroglyphic inscriptions carved in symmetrical lines out of stone. One was only about half finished when the work was arrested forever by the unknown catastrophe that came "like the thief in the night" and obliterated the race of builders and all knowledge of their literature.

The solution of these inscriptions would in all probability reveal things that are more interesting and important from an ethnic point of view than the discoveries at Herculaneum and Pompeii. Only one statue was discovered, that of a female figure, ten feet six inches high, and more resembling Egyptian portrait statuary than any thing else found in this new "Old World." But it can be safely regarded as an indication that there are other statues and monuments in the forest around. Where these great monolithic idols came from, how they were taken from the quarry, how transported and erected, with what instruments they were sculptured, and the thousand and one points connected with the origin and mode of life of the designers and builders of the massive structures round about, are questions the solution of which would be received with the keenest interest, and they offer a field of investigation of the utmost value from an ethnical standpoint.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Color of Human Skins.

In an article in the Baltimore Sun Professor Blumfield, of Johns Hopkins University, discusses the question of the number of races, and shows that whatever the number, color is accounted the most distinctive characteristic of race. The color of the African has been attributed to the deficiency of the oxygen in the warm air he has breathed. Owing to a weaker respiration produced by deficiency of oxygen, a deposit of carbon is made in the skin. The carbonaceous matter in the blood is not sufficiently consumed, and so the tissues are laden with it as a chimney with a defective draught is choked with soot. The liver, whose function is to secrete from the blood the carbon not carried out in the form of carbonic acid in the act of respiration, is retained in the tropics, frequently, it is said, to the point of disease. The place of origin of the African and the dark races of India and New Guinea is said to have been Lemuria, a continent supposed to have existed in a former geological period in the Indian ocean. This continent, stretching east and west, is supposed to have embraced New Guinea, the Malayo-Polynesian, Archipelago, Ceylon, Madagascar and parts of Africa. The dark color common to the people of all these regions is supposed to have originated in Lemuria anterior to the period of submergence of its more low-lying parts.

Monks of the Silent Brotherhood.

The Trappists, a religious order established by the Romish, have planted several colonies in this country. One settled at Pigeon Hill, Penn., in 1803, thence removed to Kentucky thence to St. Louis, thence to Illinois and thence to Nova Scotia, where it still exists. In 1848 Trappists from France settled at Gethsemane, Ky., near Bardstown: a second establishment, now Melleray Abbey, has since been founded in Iowa twelve miles from Dubuque. The rules of the order enjoin silence, rigid austerity of life, self-denial, hard manual labor and intense religious devotion. No worldly conversation is allowed; when meeting, they salute each other with the solemn *memento mori* ("Remember death"); their scanty food consists of water and vegetables, and meat, wine and beer being entirely forbidden. They sleep on a board, with a pillow of straw and never undress, even in sickness. They also enjoin hospitality, but their guests are on certain of silence, and with the simple austerity of the order.—[Times-Democrat.

Handsome Antlers.

The most magnificent pair of antlers in Washington grace the west wall of the lobby at Willard's. Five pronged, they stand over four feet from butt to point, and three feet between the tips. They were formerly the property of the late Ben Holliday, by whom they were presented to a Montana friend. It was but a few weeks ago that they fell into the hands of Dodd and Staples.—[Washington Post.

A new method has an embroidered seal lapped border with genre questions to elicit thoughtful metaphysic theories.

COAL-OIL JOHNNY.

THE EX-OIL PRINCE A STATION AGENT IN A NEBRASKA TOWN.

Some New Facts about the Famous Spendthrift who Spent $300,000 in Three Years.

The interest in Johnny Steele, known to fame as "Coal-Oil Johnny," has never flagged. The visitor to the oil regions asks first about Coal Oil Johnny, and next about John D. Rockefeller. Numerous inquiries reach the oil country for the famous spendthrift's address. It is not a long time since the writer received a letter from a dime museum firm in Chicago inquiring his whereabouts, with a view, as they said "to offering him a chance to exhibit himself as a freak. The address was furnished, but the offer was declined, although the salary, in Mr. Steele's present circumstances, must have had its temptations.

The statement is often published that Coal-Oil Johnny has died, or that he has regained his squandered fortune. There is as much truth in one as the other. He is still alive at the age of about 50 years, and his address is Ashland, Saunders County, Nebraska, where he has lived for the past twelve years. He is at present employed as station agent at Ashland. He has not recovered his fortune or any part of it, but makes a comfortable living, and has apparently forgotten the princely days of his youth. After he had run through with his money he came back from his wild journeyings and settled down at Rouseville, the scene of his former grandeur, as station agent for the Buffalo, New York and Pennsylvania Railroad. This was within sight of the old farm whence all his wealth had come. He was here a few months and then went West, where he has been ever since, and doubtless where he will end his days. His son a year ago came East and married a young lady of Cooperstown, Venango County, Penn'sylvania, and took his bride back to Ashland. He is a telegraph operator and the operator at the station where his father is employed.

Coal-Oil Johnny was about three years running through with his fortune. The Widow McClintock farm, from which this fortune was made, is about three miles from Oil City. Rouseville is about a quarter of a mile distant from the McClintock farm. It was at Rouseville where Johnny began to throw his money away, but that town although one of the red-hot oil towns, was soon too small for him. Erie, Buffalo and Pittsburg knew him next, but it was at Philadelphia that he distinguished himself most. How much money he squandered in three years is a matter of conjecture, even in the oil country. There is, however, a wide misapprehension as to the amount. His fortune did not reach into the millions as has so often been stated. The best judgment here places it at not above $300,000. He was the adopted son of Widow McClintock, and at her death her oil farm and its accumulated earnings passed to him. It was petroleum that made Mrs. McClintock a rich woman in a few months, and strange to say, it was the exploding of an oil can that caused her death. She was kindling the fire with oil when the can exploded, and lived but a short time after receiving her injuries. Perhaps $400,000 was turned over to Johnny on the settling of her estate, and his share of the product of the farm after that time is supposed to have been about $200,000. He therefore squandered about $100,000 a year for the three years the money lasted. At the end of this time the old homeza farm had ceased to yield, and his money was spent.

His career as a spendthrift came to an end on Thursday, February 13, 1868, when he filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy in the United States District Court at Pittsburg. His indebtedness at the time was thus scheduled:

H. W. Kanga, Girard House, Philadelphia	$19,824
Wm. E. Galbraith, Attorney at Law, Erie, Penn	10,000
J. E. Caldwell & Co., Philadelphia, jewelry	5,805
John D. Jones, harness	1,280
W. S. Horn, cigars	56
E. H. Conklin, Philadelphia, liquors	2,024
Phalon & Collender, billiard-tables	1,500
Unknown creditor, oil painting	2,000
For hats	300
Total	$32,789

This schedule tells its own story of a royal spree, extending over a period of three years. The indebtedness at the Girard House was for board, liquor, cigars, &c. While at this hotel he occupied a suite of rooms on the parlor floor, and usually had from one to three hundred sports with him, whose board and expenses he paid for the sake of their company. The amount of his unpaid bill at the Girard House, nearly $20,000, is an indication that he and his companions lived tolerably high. How much money he paid at the Girard House is not known, but it is thought to have been as much as he left unpaid.

A good deal of fiction has been told in regard to his wild extravagances. It is not true, for instance, that he took offense at the management of a Philadelphia hotel, bought the property, installed a new management of his own, and, then tiring of the hotel business, made somebody a present of the whole outfit. It is authenticated, however, that he bought a carriage and team, and in a day or two gave the rig to the driver. He squandered a large amount of money in taking a minstrel troupe around the country, perhaps as much as $75,000. He had a boon companion that he always took with him on his travels, and Johnny paid all expenses. He was a young man from Erie. Both dressed exactly alike, even to jewelry and neckties.

It is a curious fact that the old, played-out Steele farm has been revived and is making another man rich. That man is John W. Waits, of Oil City, who bought the old place a few years ago for $7,000. He has since been offered $80,000 for it. Waits was a street gamin about Rouseville when Johnny Steele was cutting his wife's wash here, and frequently held the young oil Prince's team while the latter went into a saloon to get a drink. Waits grew up among the oil derricks around Rouseville, and understands thoroughly the business of managing oil wells. He has made a study of the old wells along Oil Creek. He was very familiar with the wells on the old Steele, or the McClintock, farm, and believed, with the improved appliances for pumping, they could be made to yield oil in paying quantities, although they had been abandoned for years. He bought the farm from an oil company that was glad to sell it, paying $7,000. Several of the old wells were cleaned out, torpedoed, and rigged up for the pumping. They all produced oil, as Mr. Waits thought they would. The best results, however, have been obtained from new wells that he drilled on the farm. Nearly all of his new wells were good producers, as Oil Creek wells go now, though, of course they are small affairs compared to the spouters that poured out their wealth for Coal-Oil Johnny. Johnny Waits is a very different man from Johnny Steele. He is extremely practical, and none of his money is spent foolishly. From an abandoned farm, thought to be next to worthless, he has developed a very profitable property.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

Simple Life of the Kaiser.

It is significant of the simplicity of life at the Berlin Court that the Emperor's regular dinner hour is, like that of the majority of his subjects, at 1.30 in the day. Of course, when there are distinguished guests to be entertained, there is a state banquet at 8 in the evening. In his ordinary life, writes the Berlin correspondent of the London Standard, the Emperor is not given to luxury. He rises very early, takes a very light first breakfast, and then goes out for a ride or walk, and sometimes for a little shooting, according to the season. During the bad weather, such as we have had for some days past, his Majesty takes about an hour's exercise on foot in the large quadrangle of the old Old Palace. After exercise he takes a second breakfast, consisting, generally, of an omelet, ham and eggs, a mutton chop, or a chicken. At the principal meal, at 1.30, which the Emperor insists on calling dinner, not luncheon, the first course consists of bouillon or broth, with rice or macaroni, or of Russian soup; then boiled meat with vegetables, followed by roast meat and pudding. If there are any guests at the ordinary dinner an entree and ice are added. The Emperor's supper consists of meat or fish, and pudding. His favorite dishes are *pot-au-feu*, with potatoes or baked fish, especially perch, pike, sole or turbot."

Squire Morrisey, of Georgetown, Penn., has rendered a decision after the style of Solomon. John Painter, of Welch Alley, had three neighbors, Dougherty, McGinn, and Pickett by name, arrested on a charge of stealing seven of his pigeons. Seven birds resembling his were found in their possession, but Painter could not swear positively that they were his, while the defendants vigorously denied. In dug come by them in an illegal way. The Squire heard the evidence carefully, and, after remarking that he would go beyond the statutes, ordered the pigeons produced in court. To each bird he attached a colored ribbon, and then, in the presence of 200 witnesses, gave them freedom. After circling about in the air for several minutes they were seen to alight on the coop of James Kane, a neighbor of the defendants. James was called to testify, and he declared he had sold the birds to the defendants only a few days before. On the strength of this the three men were discharged, and the costs placed on the plaintiff.

A Swindler's Suit of Clothes.

An ingenious swindle was recently worked successfully upon a Chestnut street druggist and a Chestnut street tailor. The criminal was a young man of intelligent address, whose somewhat shabby clothes were brushed clean and his boots polished. Entering the pharmacy he informed the proprietor that the tailor, whose name he gave, was suffering with dyspepsia, and had requested that some medicine be sent to him. The druggist ordered a prescription, and, while it was being compounded, entered into a chat with the stranger, who paid for the bottle of medicine, and, before taking it away, asked the druggist to have another vial ready, and said that the tailor would call for it in a day or two. Then the swindler went to the tailor and ordered a suit of clothes, the price of which was $30. He wanted the garments made up in a hurry, and they were ready for him two days afterward. He put them on in the store and left his black-number suit to be sent to a fictitious address. "My friend," he said to the tailor (giving the name of the druggist), "has some money of mine, and if you will walk down there with me I will pay your bill." The tailor and the artful dodger reached the pharmacy. "I perceive that we are all acquainted," the swindler said as they all shook hands. "Now," he continued, speaking to the druggist, "give Mr.——what I left here for him and excuse me for a moment." With that he slipped out of a side entrance, and the druggist handed the tailor a vial wrapped in the customary white paper. "What do I want with this?" asked the sartorial artist. "That," responded the master of he pharmacopeia, "is what your friend said you were to get here." "Not at all," the tailor ejaculated. "I understood that you had the cash for the clothes that he got from me." They stared at each other in the face for thirty seconds, and made a simultaneous break for the door through which the natural friend had disappeared. But he was not in sight.

Dogs of Stamboul.

Mr. Theodore Childs' interesting book, "Summer Holidays," has the following laughable account of the streets of Stamboul and the dogs that infest them: In these streets you are always going up hill or down hill, the pavement is of indescribable irregularity and at every few yards' distance it sinks, and in the hole thus formed you find a litter of puppies, on which you must beware of treading unless you wish to provoke the anger of the mother. In the middle of the road, in the gutter, along the narrow curbstone, in the sun, in the shade, everywhere and at every turn you see scores of yellow, mangy, wounded and mutilated dogs—some with three legs, some minus a nose, some with their legs torn into fringe, all scored over with sears, who are foraging about or lie in the sun where ever they please, undisturbed by any one.

The men get out of the way of the dogs, and not the dogs out of the way of the men. Nay, more, in the lower part of Stamboul, where there is a tramway, I have seen a car stop, and heard the driver use, not the lash, but soft and persuasive words, in order to induce the mangy cur to remove his hindquarters from the rail across which he lay dozing in the sun.

Horse-Flesh for Dogs' Food.

Karl Solomon lived in Pittsburg he would doubtless have refrained from saying that "There is nothing new under the sun." The latest novel practice indulged in here is that of feeding dogs on horse-flesh. Mr. Adolph Stucky, of 1220 Carson street, South Side, has one of the most valuable kennels in the State. It could not be replaced for less than $2,000 to $2,500, and it only consists of eight animals. During the Winter Season Mr. Stucky feeds his dogs about entirely on horse-flesh. He buys his stock at the Red Lion horse market at from $2 to $3 a head. The horses are taken to the Twenty-second Ward where the dogs are kept on the farm of William Vanpeeson. They are killed and dressed like beef. The meat is packed away in salt and fed to the dogs in its raw state. Horse-flesh is held by Mr. Stucky to be healthier than other meat, and is much cheaper.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A WEALTHY WOMAN'S JEWELS.

A Gorgeous Display of Precious Stones Seen in a New York Parlor.

EXCEPTIONAL occasions in New York great displays of precious stones are made. The amount of money that many New York women have invested in jewels is well nigh incomprehensible. It would never do to compute the immense value of the jewel casket of a woman like Mrs. W. W. Astor, for it would be impossible to come within a hundred thousand dollars of the true figure. As it is only at the larger balls and the opera that elaborate combinations of precious stones are allowable, the owners of the great collections are rarely viewed in their complete array, and therefore their possessions are not appreciated by the general public. Recently I have seen an exhibition of this sort of wealth that was amazing. A girl, the daughter of one of the richest New York mothers, has become engaged, and up to this time she has never worn any jewelry more than a few neat little pins for the corsage, a turquoise and a pearl ring, and tiny ear studs of diamonds. In speaking of getting married this young woman appeared most delighted in the prospect of securing a generous portion of her mother's jewels. In order to show me how well outfitted she was to feel joyous in this regard she led me to the great oaken box in which the jewelry was kept. It was in the mother's bedroom, and had only been sent from the safe deposit that morning to permit the lady to select her ornaments for a dinner party that she was to attend in the evening. As it was opened and the gems of Aladdin seemed unpropped to the gaze, and yet on only one tray was these seen, under which were four others, each crowded with countless jewels, emitting their vari-colored rays. The daughter who was to some day own all this costly effulgence selected bracelets, tiaras, necklaces, rings, cigarettes and pins from the mass, and hastily bedecked herself in them, striding proudly about the chamber to show how gorgeous she should be when they were hers to wear. The young man who marries this girl and her diamonds happens to be suspiciously impecunious, but if the bride brought nothing to him but her beauty and her mother's jewel casket he could well be thought one of the most fortunate fellows under the sun. As I left the happy maiden and went out into Fifth avenue I noticed a tattered old beggar ringing at the lower door of the house for a crust of bread. He would have been lucky if the servant could have followed out the libidinal lines and given him a stone instead. A couple of bracelets would have kept him in clover for the rest of his life.

Nicety in dress may not always be accompanied by goodness in the wearer, yet it is apt to be so construed. The betrothed wife of an estimable young man was recently visiting his mother. The members of both families were delighted. The chap's mother was dazzled by the beauty, the breeding and the elegance of her prospective daughter-in-law. Strange to say, however, on the day after the young girl had begun her visit the mother called her son to her and spoke gravely to him about his promised bride.

"Harry," said she, "Alice invited me into her room to-day, and oh, my boy, she doesn't dress like a lady, at all! I'm afraid, Harry, I really am."

Harry smothered his indignation and begged his mother to explain herself.

"Well, you see," said the latter, "instead of nice white linen, all her underwear is black silk. Every item is of that material, and when I spoke of it she showed me trunks full of clothes in every tint of silk imaginable, and no linen at all. This was bad enough, Harry, but her garters had jeweled clasps on them. Oh, my son, you never knew of a girl of real refinement to get herself up in that style! I feel certain that something we do not know about Alice's disposition will come out sooner or later."

In a great rage at his mother's imputation, Harry left the house. When he returned he did not recur to the subject, and his mother refrained from broaching it again, though her whole manner indicated her fears concerning her son's fiancee. A week later, however, the girl eloped with an adventurer.

"I should always," says Harry's mother, "doubt a young lady who could not take pride in fine linen, and I am positive that no modest girl ever wore a jeweled garter. Such a thing could not be the gift of her father or mother, and she certainly would not buy it herself."

And I fancy it is a fact that really exquisite girls avoid elaborate fads in underwear, and that elegance, not showiness, is commendable in a fashionable dresser.—*New York letter to Chicago Ledger.*

The Longevity of Birds.

HERE is an interesting paragraph relating to the age of birds, which we find floating about through the newspapers, without credit: The swan is the longest-lived bird, and it is asserted that it has reached the age of three hundred years. Knauer, in his work entitled "Naturhistoriker," states that he has seen a falcon that was one hundred and sixty-two years old. The following examples are cited as to the longevity of the eagle and vulture: A sea eagle captured in 1715, and already several years of age, died 104 years afterward, in 1819; a white-headed vulture, captured in 1706, died in 1826 in one of the aviaries of Schoenbrunn Castle, near Vienna, where it had passed 118 years in captivity. Parroquets and ravens reach an age of over 100 years. The life of sea and marsh birds sometimes equals that of several human generations. Like many other birds, magpies live to be very old in a state of freedom, but do not reach over twenty or twenty-five years in captivity. The domestic cock lives from fifteen to twenty years, and the pigeon about ten. The nightingale lives but ten years in captivity, and the blackbird fifteen. Canary birds reach an age of from twelve to fifteen years in the cage, but those flying at liberty in their native islands reach a much more advanced age.

He Got It.

"Can you tell me?" he queried as he entered the City Hall "can you inform me——?"

"What is it?"

"Upon my soul, but I have forgotten what I wanted to inquire for! Well, never mind."

He toiled slowly up two pairs of stairs and was resting after his ascent, when he suddenly clapped his leg and exclaimed:

"I've got it! I wanted to ask him where the elevator was!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Something He Hadn't Got.

One of Dan Doherty's stories is of a certain rich man possessed of great wealth and proud of his possessions, who was wont to refer to them often, but withal he was rather deficient in intellect. One day he had an old man working for him, an Irishman possessing a full share of the wit of his race. The rich man went out to oversee the job. He looked at Pat a minute, hard at work, and said:

"Well, Pat, it's good to be rich, isn't it?"

"Yis, sur," said Pat, mekly enough.

"I am rich, Pat, very rich."

"So I'm towld," said Pat, shoveling away.

"I own lands, and houses, and bonds, and stocks, and——and——and——"

"Yis, sur."

"And what is it, Pat, that I haven't got?"

"Divil a bit of since, sur," said Pat, as he picked up his wheelbarrow and trundled it off, and the rich man went into the house and sat behind the door. —*Texas Siftings.*

Too Late.

There is a time for everything, and the secret of success in life lies in doing things at just the right minute.

A veterinary surgeon had occasion to instruct a colored stableman how to administer medicine to an ailing horse. He was to get a common tin tube,—a bean-blower,—put a dose of medicine into it, insert one end of the tube into the horse's mouth, and blow vigorously into the other end, and so force the medicine down the horse's throat.

Half an hour afterward the colored man appeared at the surgeon's office, looking very much out of sorts.

"What is the matter?" inquired the doctor, with some concern.

"Why, boss, dat hoss, he—he blew fust!"

Every Meal Is a Trial

To the dyspeptic. Flatulence, heartburn, oppressive fullness of the stomach are the inevitable sequences of his use of the knife and fork. To say of him that he gratifies the cravings of appetite would be a genuine satire. He only appeases pain. In relief of intolerable certainty, and by the use of a pleasant as well as thorough remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Will it cure immediately? Certainly not—it does not effect miracles. But it does give prompt and unmistakable relief, and will, if persisted in, produce an ultimate cure. Not only does it fortify reliable to the food but promotes its conversion by the stomach into rich, health and strength-sustaining blood. Upon the functions of the nerves, in fatal depression, and impulse similar, produced by intemperance of the digestive functions, are also remedied by it. It is the finest preventive and curative of malarial disorders, and relieves constipation, rheumatism, kidney and bladder ailments, and liver complaint.

The Mother-in-Law's Strategy.

A mother-in-law died, and her daughter wept very profusely, while the son-in-law endeavored to comfort her, telling her that her mother was quite aged, etc.

"Yes, I know that," sobbed the daughter, "but she always said that she expected to live to be a hundred years old."

"I know she talked that way," replied the bereaved son-in-law, "but she never expected anything of the sort. She was always talking about living so long just to worry me and make me feel bad."—*Texas Siftings.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain no commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Some of His Kind.

Little Boy—Mother, I don't want to go to Sunday school: I want to go fishin'.

Mother—But the fish won't bite on Sunday, my son. They're good and go to their Sunday school.

Well, I'll risk it, anyway; maybe there's some 'at's like me.—*Texas Siftings.*

The fact that parents are wooed may account for there being so many block-heads among the children.

Artistic ability may not be hereditary, but oftentimes drawing is sketching.—*Texas Siftings.*

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

CHRIST THE ALL POWERFUL SURGEON OF THE WORLD.

An Eloquent Discourse Preached in Brooklyn Sunday Evening, April 20—No Physician but Jesus Can Heal the Human Soul That Is Sick of Sin.

Text: The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear. Matt. xi, 5.

"Doctor," I said to a distinguished surgeon, "do you not get worn out with constantly seeing so many wounds and broken bones and distortions of the human body?" "Oh, no," he answered, "all that is overcome by my joy in curing them." A watchmaker more interested in Jurgen or came down from Heaven than the art of surgery. Catastrophe and disease entered the earth so early that one of the first wants of the world was a doctor. Our crippled and agonized human race called for surgeon and family physician for many years before they came. The first surgeons who answered this call were ministers of religion, namely, the Egyptian priests. And what a grand thing it all clergymen were also doctors, all D. D.'s were M. D.'s, for there are so many cases where body and soul need treatment at the same time, consolation and medicine, theology and therapeutics. As the first surgeons of the world were also ministers of religion, may these two professions always be in full sympathy! But under what disadvantages the early surgeons worked, from the fact that the dissection of the human body was forbidden, first by the pagans and then by the early Christians! Apes, being the brutes most like the human race, were dissected, but no human body might be unfolded for physiological and anatomical exploration, and the surgeons had to guess what was inside the temple by looking at the outside of it. It they failed in any surgical operation they were persecuted and driven out of the city, as was Archagathus because of his bold and unsuccessful attempt to save a patient.

But the world from the very beginning kept calling for surgeons, and their first skill is spoken of in Genesis, where they employed their art for the incisions of a sacred rite, and making surgery the predecessor of baptism; and we see it again II Kings, where Ahaziah, the monarch, stepped on some cracked lattice work in the palace, and it broke, and he fell from the upper to the lower floor, and he was so hurt that he sent to the village of Ekron for aid; and Esculapius, who wrought such wonders of surgery that he was deified, and temples were built for his worship at Pergamos; and Ephiartes and Podelirius introduced for the relief of the world phlebotomy; and Dammedes cured the dislocated ankle of King Darius, and the cancer of his queen; and Hippocrates put successful hand on fractures, and introduced amputation; and Praxagoras removed obstructions; and Herophilus began dissection; and Erasistratus removed tumors; and Celsus, the Roman surgeon, removed cataract from the eye, and used the Spanish fly; and Heliodorus arrested disease of the throat; and Alexander, of Tralles, treated the eye; and Rhazas cauterized for the prevention of hydrophobia; and Percival Pott came to combat diseases of the spine; and in our own century we have had a Ronx and a Lauray in France, an Astley Cooper and an Abernethy in Great Britain, and a Valentine Mott and William Parker, and Samuel D. Gross in America, and a galaxy of living surgeons as brilliant as their predecessors. What mighty progress in the baffling of disease since the crippled and sick of ancient cities were laid along the streets, that people who had ever been hurt or disordered in the same way might suggest what and better be done for the patients; and the priests of olden time, who were constantly suffering from colds received in walking barefoot over the temple pavements, had to prescribe for themselves, and fractures were considered so far beyond all human cure that instead of calling in the surgeons the people only invoked the gods!

But notwithstanding all the surgical and medical skill of the world, with what immunity the old diseases hang on to the human race, and most of them are thousands of years old, and in our Bibles we read of them; the carbuncles of Job and Hezekiah; the palpitation of the heart spoken of in Deuteronomy; the sunstroke of a child carried from the fields of Shunem, crying, "My head! my head!" King Asa's disease of the feet, which was nothing but gout; defection of teeth, that called for dental surgery, the skill of which, quite equal to anything modern, is still seen in the embalmed Egyptian mummies; the ophthalmia caused by the juice of the newly made fig, leaving the people blind at the roadside; epilepsy; as in the case of the young man often falling into the fire, and oft into the water; hypochondriasis of Nebuchadnezzar, who imagined himself an ox, and going out on the fields to graze; the withered hand, which in Bible times, as now, came from the destruction of the main artery, or from paralysis of the chief nerve; the wounds of the man whom the thieves left for dead on the road to Jericho, and whom the good Samaritan nursed, pouring in oil and wine—wine to cleanse the wound, and oil to sooth it. Thank God for what surgery has done for the alleviation and cure of human suffering.

But the world wanted a surgery without pain. Drs. Parre and Hickman and Simpson and Warner and Jackson, with their amazing genius, came on, and with their anæsthetics benumbed the patient with narcotics and theirs as the patients did with hashcesh and mandrake, and quieted him for a while, but at the return of consciousness distress returned. The world has never seen but one surgeon who could straighten the crooked limb, cure the blind eye, or reconstruct drum of a soundless ear, or reduce a dropsy, without any pain at the time, or any pain after, and that surgeon was Jesus Christ, the mightiest, grandest, gentlest, and most sympathetic surgeon the world ever saw or ever will see; and He deserves the confidence and love and worship and hosannas of all the earth and hallelujahs of all Heaven. "The blind receive their sight, and the lame walk; the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear."

I notice this Surgeon had a fondness for chronic cases. Many a surgeon when he has had a patient brought to him, has said: "Why was not this attended to few years ago? You bring him to me after all power of recuperation is gone. You have waited until there is a complete contraction of the muscles, and false ligatures are formed, and ossification has taken place. It ought to have been attended to long ago." But Christ the Surgeon seemed to prefer inveterate cases. A woman a hemorrhage of twelve years, and he stopped it. Another was a curvative of eighteen years, and he straightened it. Another was a cripple of thirty-eight years, and he walked out well. The eighteen year patient was a woman bent almost double. If you could call a convention of all the surgeons of all the centuries, their combined skill could not cure that body so drawn out of shape.

Perhaps they might stop it from getting any worse, perhaps they might contrive braces by which she might be made more comfortable, but it is, humanly speaking, incurable. Yet this divine Surgeon puts both his hands on her, and from that stooping up posture she began to rise, and the emparpled face began to take on a healthier hue, and the muscles began to relax from their rigidity, and the spinal column began to adjust itself, and the cords of the neck began to be more supple, and the eyes that could see only the ground before now looked into the face of Christ with gratitude and up toward heaven in transport. Straight! After eighteen weary and exhaustive years, straight! The poise, the gracefulness, the beauty of healthy womanhood reinstated.

The thirty-eight years' case was a man who lay on a mattress near the mineral baths at Jerusalem. There were five apartments where lame people were brought, so that they could get the advantage of those mineral baths. The stone basin of the bath is still visible, although the waters have disappeared, probably through some convulsion of nature, the bath 120 feet long, forty feet wide and eight feet deep. Ah, poor man, if you have been lame and helpless thirty-eight years, that mineral bath cannot restore you. Why, thirty-eight years is more than the average of human life! Nothing but the grave will cure you. But Christ the Surgeon walks along those baths, and I have no doubt passes by some patients who have been only six months disordered, or a year, or five years, and comes to the mattress of the man who has been nearly four decades helpless, and to this thirty-eight years' invalid said: "Will thou be made whole?"

The question asked, not because the Surgeon did not understand the protractedness, the desperateness of the case, but to evoke the man's pathetic narrative. "Will thou be made whole?" "Would you like to get well?" "Oh yes," says the man, "that is what I came to these mineral baths for; I have tried everything. All the surgeons have failed, and all the cures quacks have proved valueless, and I have got worse and worse, and I can neither move hand or foot or head. Oh, if I could only be free from this pain of thirty-eight years!" Christ the Surgeon could not stand that. Bending over the man on the mattress, and in a voice tender with all sympathy, but strong with all omnipotence, he says, "Rise." And the invalid instantly scrambles to his knees, and then put out his right foot, then his left foot, and then stood upright as though he had been prostrated. While he stands looking at the doctor with a joy too much to hold, the doctor says: "Shoulder this mattress! for you are not only well enough to walk, but well enough to work, and start out from these mineral baths. Take up thy bed and walk!" Oh what a Surgeon for chronic cases then; and for chronic cases now!

This is not applicable so much to those who are only a little hurt of sin, and only for a short time, but to those prostrated of sin twelve years, eighteen years, thirty-eight years. Here is a Surgeon able to give immortal health. "Oh," you say, "I am so completely overthrown and trampled down of sin that I cannot rise." Are you flatter down than the patient at the mineral baths? No. Then rise. In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, the Surgeon who offers you this right hand of help, I bid thee rise. Not cases of acute sin, but of chronic sin—those who have not prayed for thirty-eight years, those who have not been to church for thirty-eight years, those who have been gamblers, or libertines, or thieves, or outlaws, or blasphemers, or infidels, or atheists, or all these together, for thirty-eight years. A Christ for exigencies! A Christ for a dead HELL! A Surgeon who never loses a case!

I speaking of Christ as a surgeon, I must consider Him as an oculist, or eye doctor, and an aurist, or ear doctor. Was there ever such another oculist? That He was particularly sorry for the blind folks, I infer from the fact that the most of his works was with the diseased optic nerves. I have not time to count up the number of blind people mentioned who got His cure. Two blind men in one house, also one who was born blind; so that it was not removal of a visual obstruction, but the creation of the cornea, and ciliary muscle, and crystalline lens, and fotina, and optic nerve, and tear gland; also the blind man of Bethesda, cured by the saliva which the Surgeon took from the tip of his own tongue and put upon the eyelids; also two blind men who sat by the wayside. In our civilized lands we have blindness enough, the ratio fearfully increasing, according to the statement of Boston and New York and Philadelphia oculists, because of the reading of morning and evening newspapers on the jolting cars by the multitudes who live out of the city and come in to business.

But in the lands where this Divine Surgeon operated the cases of blindness were multiplied beyond everything by the particles of sand floating in the air, and the night dews falling on the eyelids of those who slept on the top of their houses; and in some of these lands it is estimated that twenty out of a hundred people are totally blind. Amid all that crowd of visionless people, what work for an oculist! And I do not believe that more than one out of a hundred of that Surgeon's cures were reported. He went up and down among those people who were feeling slowly their way by staff, or led by the hand of man or rope of dog, and introducing them to the faces of their own household, to the sunrise and the sunset, and the evening star. He just ran His hand over the expressionless face, and the shutters of both windows were swung open, and the restored went home, crying, "Lost! I see! Thank God, I see!"

That is the oculist we all need. Till He touches our eyes we are blind. Yea, we were born blind. By nature we see things wrong if we see them at all. Our best eternal interests are put before us and we cannot see them. The glories of a loving and pardoning Christ are prejudged, and we do not behold them. Or we have a defective sight which makes the things of this world larger than the things of the future, time bigger than eternity. Or we are color blind, and cannot see the difference between the blackness of darkness forever and the roseate morning of an everlasting day. But Christ the Surgeon comes in, and though we shrink back, afraid to have Him touch us, yet He puts His fingers on the closed eyelids of the soul, and midnight becomes mid-noon; and we understand something of the joy of the young man of the Bible, who, though he had never before been able to see his hand before his face, now, by the touch of Christ, had two headlights kindled under his brow, cried out in language that confounded the jeering crowd who were deriding the Christ that had effected the cure, and wanted to make him out a bad man. "Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not: one thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see."

But what were the Surgeon's fees for all these cures of eyes and ears and tongues and withered hands and crooked backs? The stiff mid the pantlessness of the operations were worth hundreds and thousands of dollars. Do you think that the cases he took were all moneyless. Did He not treat the nobleman's son? Did He not doctor the ruler's daughter? Did He not effect a cure in the house of a centurion of great wealth, who had out of his own pocket built a synagogue? They would have paid Him large fees if He had demanded them, and there were hundreds of wealthy people in Jerusalem, and among the merchant castles along Lake Tiberias, who would have given this Surgeon houses and lands and all they had for such curses as He could effect.

For critical cases in our time great surgeons have received a thousand dollars, five thousand dollars, and, in one case I know of, fifty thousand dollars, but the Surgeon of whom I speak received not a shekel, not a penny, not a farthing. In His whole earthly life, we know of His having but sixty-two and a half cents. When His taxes were due, by His omniscience He knew of a fish in the sea which had swallowed a piece of silver money, as fish are apt to swallow anything bright, and He sent Peter with a hook which brought up that fish, and from its mouth was extracted a Roman stater, or sixty-two and a half cents, the only money He ever had, and that He paid out for taxes. This greatest Surgeon of all the centuries gave all His services then, and offers all His services now, free of all charge.

"Without money and without price" you may spiritually have your deaf ears unbarred, and your dumb tongues loosened, and your wounds healed, and your soul saved. If Christian people get hurt of body, mind or soul, let them remember that surgery is apt to hurt, but it cures, and you can afford present pain for future glory. Remember that there are powerful anæsthetics in the divine promises that soothe and alleviate. No ether or chloroform or ryeotine ever made one so superior to distress as a few drops of that magnificent anodyne: "All who love God." "Weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

What a grand thing for our poor human race when this Surgeon shall have completed the treatment of all the world's wounds! The day will come when there will be no more hospitals, for there will be no more sick, and no more eye and ear infirmaries, for there will be no more blind or deaf, and no more deserts, for the round earth shall be brought under arboriculture, and no more blizzards or sandstorms, for the atmosphere will be superagated of scorch and chill, and no more war, for the swords shall come out of the foundry bent into pruning hooks. While in the heavenly country we shall see those who were the victims of accident or malformation, or hereditary ills on earth, become the athletes in elysian fields.

Who is that man with such brilliant eyes close before the throne? Why that, is the man who, near Jericho, was blind, and our Surgeon cured his ophthalmia! Who is that erect and graceful and queenly woman before the throne? That was the one whom our Surgeon found bent almost double, and could on no wise lift up herself, and he made her straight. Who is that listening with such rapture to the music of Heaven, solo melting into chorus, cymbal responding to trumpet, and then himself joining in the anthem? Why, that is the man whom our Surgeon found deaf and dumb on the beach of Galilee, and by two touches opened our gate and mouth gate.

Who is that around whom the crowds are gathering with admiring look and thanksgiving, and cries of "Oh what He did for me! Oh, what He did for the world!" That is the Surgeon of all the centuries, the Oculist, the Aurist, the Emancipator, the Saviour. No pot He took on earth. Come, now, and let all Heaven pay Him with a song that shall never end, and a love that shall never die. On His head be all the crowns! In His hands be all the sceptors! and at His feet be all the worlds!

In the Matrimonial Market.

Mere personal charms are not what a man seeks in a wife, if he be wise in his generation. The best husbands in the land want wives who are intelligent, practical and affectionate; who take pride in their homes, feel an interest in the success of their husbands, and are ready to share either fortune or misfortune. Such a woman is brave, generous and independent, and will command the respect of any honest, courteous man in the land. It will not be asked of her whether she speaks French or plays high-class music on the piano. A man wants a wife of whom he is proud, either at home or abroad. He wants her to be neat and well-mannered. It is not really necessary that she be pretty, but she must be agreeable, of kindly disposition, loving and affectionate. The woman who is fitting herself for the position of wife should be careful not to bank very heavily on her beauty. The saddest sight in all the world is a woman who has built everything on good looks, when the charms begin to vanish. Oh, how they try to cover the wrinkles, and hide the ravages of time! When Time, with the ironshod feet, steps on a face, the hoofmarks remain and you cannot hide them. Why be ashamed of age, when it is in itself an evidence that you have lived tolerably well, or you would not have lived so long?

Kings Who Died in Mean Fashion.

Kings have died in mean fashion. *pallida Mors* assuming the shape of indigestion. Did not a dish of lampreys kill Henry I., and was not overeating fatal to George I.?—"pallid Death pressing upon him," as Thackeray says, "in his traveling-chariot on the Hanover Road. What postilion can outstride the pale horseman?" Both Frederick III., Emperor of Germany, and his son, Maximilian I., died through excessive indulgence in melons; Baldwin IV., King of Jerusalem, died of leprosy; Philip III., of Spain, of the etiquette which left him to be roasted before a flaming brazier because the official could not be found whose special function it was to remove it; and Stanislas Leszczynski, King of Poland, of the terrible burns he received by his dressing-gown accidently taking fire.—*All the Year Round.*

Accounted For.

Chicago man (in hotel corridor to fellow guest)—Excuse me, sir, but I believe you have taken my hat by mistake; I just came out of the dining-room, and noticed my peg was empty; yes (trying in em). I was right! This is my hat.

Fellow guest—But, sir, you must be in error. Why, it is altogether too small for you.

Chicago man (haughtily)—Precisely. But you must bear in mind, sir, that I bought that hat before we got the world's fair.—*Clothier and Furnisher.*

Latest Variation of the Antique Joke.

"So you are going to move," said one department clerk to another.

"Yes; I am beginning to feel very lonesome and unpopular at her house."

"What has occurred?"

"I am disposed to think she took offence at a remark I made about a chicken that she had for dinner."

"What was the remark?"

"I wondered whether it had been hatched from a hard-boiled egg."—*Washington Post.*

A New Way to Cut Beefsteaks.

A young married couple have just gone to housekeeping on Duffield street. The other morning the neighbors were treated to this bit of colloquial entertainment as the two parted at the gate:

He—What shall I order for supper, precious?

She—A piece of beefsteak, and, oh, darling, do tell the man to cut it the right way of the goods, so it will be tender.

MACHINE poetry is not always written on a typewriter, by an means.—*Summerville Journal.*

THE ship of state in Russia gets considerable knocking about by the serf.—*Boston Herald.*

OUR RELIGIOUS COLUMN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO ALL DENOMINATIONS.

Some Gems of Thought Culled for Sabbath Day Reflection Wholesome Reading for All Classes.

"Bless them that curse you." Some courtiers reproached the Emperor Sigismund, that instead of destroying his conquered foes, he admitted them to favor. "Do I not," replied the illustrious monarch, "effectually destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?" Alexander the Great being asked how he had been able, at so early an age, and in so short a period, to conquer such vast regions and establish so great a name, replied: "I used my enemies so well that I compelled them to be my friends; and I treated my friends with such constant regard that they became unalterably attached to me."

The Queen of All.

Honor the dear old mother. Time has scattered the snowy flakes on her brow, plowed deep furrows on her cheek, but is she not sweet and beautiful now? The lips are thin and shrunken, but those are the lips which kissed many a hot tear from the childish cheeks, and they are the sweetest lips in all the world. The eye is dim, yet it glows with the soft radiance of holy love which can never fade. Ah, yet, she is a dear old mother. The sands of life are nearly run out, but feeble as she is, she will go further and reach down lower for you than any other upon earth. You cannot go into a midnight where she cannot see you; you cannot outlet a prison whose bars will keep her out; you can never mount a scaffold too high for her to reach that she may kiss and bless you in evidence of her deathless love. When the world shall despise and forsake you; when it leaves you by the wayside to die unnoticed, the dear old mother will gather you in her feeble arms and carry you home, and tell you of all your virtues until you almost forget that your soul is disfigured by vices. Love her tenderly, and cheer her declining years with holy devotion.—*L. M. Bealegan.*

What Religion Is.

Religion is often confounded with emotion. 'Tis a serious mistake, which accounts for the faulty and unfruitful lives of many professors. Of course there is emotion in religion—as there is in life. But these two are not synonymous. Religion is being and doing. There is thought in it, but though is not the chief thing. There is feeling in it, but feeling is not the main ingredient. The Scriptures emphasize the value of the heart; but they use the word in a comprehensive sense as significant of the motive power in human conduct. The heart is demanded because it stands for being and doing. The only religion that is of any practical value is the religion of being and doing. A man may be a teacher of painting without being an artist. A man may know the theory of music without being a performer. And a man may be a preacher of religion, or a professor, without being a Christian. The scriptural injunction is: "Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves." St. James was the apostle of right living, and his epistle is the epistle of common sense. "Faith without works," quoth he, "is dead, being alone." A religion of mere emotion is a religion of gush.

Before a Fall.

It is never wise to boast. A haughty spirit will always make enemies and bring its possessor into contempt. The *Christian Advocate* know a boy who had won a prize for learning Scripture verses, and who was too much elated by his success.

He was asked by his minister if it took him long to commit what he had recited.

"Oh no," said the boy, boastfully, "I can learn any verse in the Bible in five minutes."

"Can you, indeed? and will you learn one for me?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then in five minutes from now I would like very much to hear you repeat this verse." said the minister, handing him the book and pointing out the ninth verse of the eighth chapter of Esther:

"Then were the king's scribes called at that time in the third month, that is, the month Sivan, on the three and twentieth day thereof; and it was written according to all that Mordecai commanded unto the Jews, and to the lieutenants, and the deputies and rulers of the provinces which are from India unto Ethiopia, an hundred twenty and seven provinces, unto every province according to the writing thereof, and unto every people after their language, and to the Jews according to their writing, and according to their language."

Master Conceit entered upon his task with confidence, but at the end of an hour, to his mortification, he could not repeat it without a slip.

Stop that Fault-Finding.

"Stop that fault-finding," says Sallie V. Du Bois. "If the sun is hiding behind a cloud lessen the gloom by making sunshine within. If there are home trials lift the soul above them and find inward peace of mind. Does the condition of the church look discouraging? Since the days of its earliest history there have been periods when it seemed so, but all the fault-finders in existence can not shake its foundation, which is built on the rock Jesus Christ. In striving to do a duty has life seemed less precious than with you than with others? Neither moth nor rust corrupt treasures in heaven. Perhaps in giving to the Lord's work you note others who make no response, and your interest is weakened thereby. Rather, with renewed zeal, take up the work of the Lord. Gideon's army was only 300 strong, but they were soldiers who were not afraid to meet the hordes of the enemy. If there are laggards in the church, do not help the matter by becoming one yourself. If you are not faithful in performing small duties, the Lord will never choose you for greater work. 'Rejoice in the Lord always, and again I say, rejoice.' No one has such cause to carry a joyful countenance as the child of God. Does not His word say, 'All things are yours?' A cheerful countenance doeth good like medicine,' and a soul that rests in confidence of God's love has no right to carry with him a despondent face, or utter words which bring reproach upon his religion.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Not Such a Very Lovely Creature.

This is the way a Western chap publishes the girl who went back on him:

"She is five feet eleven in her stocking feet. Her backbone is as straight as a poplar. She is 47 years old. She never was married and never will be. There isn't enough fat on her to grease the hinges of a butterfly's wings, and she sits amid the fermentation of humanity and the crash of thermometers and laughs the boiling mercury to scorn."

Poverty and Conceit.

I have heard a great many things said in my time against poverty, but never till the other day, when a clever woman made the suggestion, did it occur to me that poverty tends to make a man conceited. Her argument was as follows: A poor man has to earn his living, and the mere fact that he does so leads him to think highly of himself, whereas the rich man, who lives on the interest of money acquired originally by an ancestor or near or remote, makes no living, is not even certain that he could make one, and consequently remains in a humble, or at least in a modest, state of mind. Well, there is doubtless a fragment of truth here. Certain men who eat a very small figure in the world often have a large way of talking, especially at home, about their "business," the importance of it, its difficulties, responsibilities, etc. But as to the modesty of the rich man, I am not quite so clear. Some people are purse-proud; and, as subtle and profound is the capacity of human nature for deceiving itself, that I doubt if anybody could be rich without unconsciously perhaps thereupon and thereby regarding himself as in some degree at least a superior person.—*Boston Post.*

Taught Everything but What They Want.

Hitherto our higher institutions of learning have neglected almost wholly to instruct the young men in the principles of the government and in the duties which are to devolve upon them as citizens. They are taught a great deal about the properties of matter, but very little about the passions of men; much about the perturbations of the planets, but very little about the interaction of parties; much about the constitution of the solar system, but very little about the constitution of the United States; much about the laws of the universe, but very little about the laws of the land; much about universal gravitation, but very little about universal suffrage; much about the Grecian democracies and the Roman republic, but next to nothing at all about the republic to which they themselves belong. Indeed, so far is the teaching of our colleges at present from being suited to prepare young men for the proper discharge of what under our constitution is really the most important duty before them in life, that it almost seems to have been purposely planned to evade that object.

Lasting Soap-Bubbles.

Blowing soap-bubbles may be considered mere play, but for those who have an eye for the blending and harmony of beautiful colors it is not only interesting but instructive. In order to study the blending and harmony of the colors, it is necessary that the bubbles shall last for some time. Two make soap bubbles that will last for several hours is easy enough if the following liquid be used:

Dissolve one part by weight of marseilles soap, cut into thin slices, in forty parts of distilled water, and filter. Call the filtered liquid A, and mix two parts of pure glycerine with one part of the solution A, in a temperature of 60 degrees Fahrenheit, and after shaking them together long and violently, leave them to rest for some days.

A clear liquid will settle, with a turbid one above. With a siphon suck the lower from beneath the upper, taking the utmost care not to carry down any of the turbid liquid to mix with the clear fluid.

Bubbles blown with this will last for several hours, even in the open air. The mixed liquid may also be filtered after standing twenty-four hours.

She Had Wind on the Stomach.

She was a little old woman dressed in black and having a bundle wrapped up in a gray shawl. She had a seat in the middle of a car, and as she took out her clay pipe and began feeling for her tobacco the conductor stepped forward and said:

"You mustn't smoke here, ma'am."

"Why not?"

"Against the rules."

"Who made the rules?"

"The company?"

"Where's the company?"

"Down at the office."

"Well, I never allow nobody a mile away to tell me when I shall or shall not smoke. I've got wind on my stomach, and when I have it I allus smoke. You kin trot right back to the platform and be ready to jingle the bell when anybody wants to get off."

And she found a match, lighted it on the sole of a solid shoe, and puffed away with a serene countenance until ready to get off.

An Indian Plot.

Bushyhead, the Cherokee chief, has been in Washington this winter and was one day met on the street by an old acquaintance, says a correspondent of the *Critic*.

"Look here, Bushyhead," said this acquaintance, "I'm afraid you are up to some mischief. Why are you staying in Washington so long?"

"I am here for my people," replied Bushyhead.

"What are you doing for your people?"

The old chief drew his friend aside and, affecting secrecy, said: "I am lobbying for Senator Morgan's scheme to send the negroes back to Africa."

"What have your people to do with that?"

"Why," said Bushyhead, "when we have succeeded in deporting the negroes then we will introduce a bill to deport the white people. That will put the country in the hand of its rightful owners."

Had Done Enough for His Country.

"Fellow citizens," said the candidate during the recent canvass in Rhode Island, "I have fought against the Indians; I have marched over the frozen ground till every step has been marked with blood."

His story told well, till a dried-up looking voter came to the front.

"Did yer say yer'd fought for the Union?"

"Yes," replied the candidate.

"And agin the Indians?"

"Yes, many a time."

"And that you had slept on the ground with only the sky for a kiver?"

"Certainly."

"And that your feet bled in marching over the frozen ground?"

"That they did," cried the exultant candidate.

"Then I'll be darned if you hain't done enough for your country. Go home and rest. I'll vote for the other fellow."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson —Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection —Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 27, may be found in Luke xv 1-16.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have in the present lesson our first parable, unless the story of Dives and Lazarus is to be so considered. Luke abounds in these; and in mentioning this fact the third parable is struck, he marks a new and enlarged species in our Lord's preaching. He speaks now to the great multitudes and his teachings are in such a form that all may hear, though all may not heed. Christ becomes the great teacher of men, taking them not from books and lore, as heretofore, but with the net, drawn as in our schools and emptying away that which is not good. The parable takes a great prominence and has a dramatic air it never sample humanness dreamed of in life. Those who are carnally minded will be interested in the object or story, without going further; those of spiritual discernment will forget the incident in their larger apprehension of the truth conveyed. How many of the latter shall we find in our classes to-day?

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Now When. Marking a sometwhat distinct transition in the ministry of our Lord.—Much people, or a great crowd. The people began to press about him as the Lord's numbers daily grew.—Our of every city. Suggesting another feature of the new proclamation. The fame of Jesus has passed now beyond mere local bounds.—By a parable. Same word in the Greek; being, besides, the usual form of very parable, to lay beside, to compare, illustrate.

A sower. Properly the sower, i. e., the typical seeds-sower.—As he sowed. Incidents, in the coming.—Some fell; the word translated "some" is the same as in the close of this. See Variations. The meaning is there was that which fell. Wayside. The trodden path. There were no fences to bar out pedestrians,—trodden down, or simply trodden upon. It is this same word used in Heb. x 29, where the sin is "trodden under foot of men," and at Luke 12: 1, where the multitude "trode one upon another."—Devoured it. Lying thus exposed upon the hard surface of the ground.

A rock, rather, the rock. A thin coating of earth over rock.—Sprang up; i. e., germinated (plant). Indicating some advance upon what has gone before.—Withereth. To parch or dry up under the sun's rays. See James 1: 11.—Choked pasturage, literally, through the pasturage. The same word understood in Matt. 8: 33, where the swine "trodden under foot of men," and at Luke 12: 1, where the multitude "trode one upon another."—Devoured it. Lying thus exposed upon the hard surface of the ground.

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Among thorns; more fully, in the midst of thorns.—Sprang up with it. The "with" is a part of the verb used (sun).—Choked it. I. e., after they had grown up together. It is a form of the word used here that at Matt. 13: 28 is suggestively rendered, "Took him by the throat."

Good ground. Prepared soil.—Sprang up. So for just like the three. Hard but. Different unlike what has gone before.—A hundred-fold. Not an exceptional increase on the grain sowed.—Whoso hath ears to hear, let him hear; and also to sing.

Asked him. At the first branching, the lesson of this parable was not so perspicuous as now after years of Christian life and work.—This parable, i. e., the significance thereof. Also, perhaps, the meaning of other parables and discourses in general. Wait for it.

Unto you. The disciples; true believers.—To know. A direct and immediate apprehension.—The mysteries. Secret things made known by revelation. See Rom. 11: 25.—But to others. Rather, the rest.—In parables. Not in the Kingdom.—In parables, i. e., simply in their external story form.—That seeing they might not see. Thus fulfilling the terms of the prophecy. Isa. 6: 9.

The parable, i. e., its explanation.—The seed is the word of God. How many sermons are like Gratiano's "two grains of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff?"

Being forth fruit. Rebuking the stony-ground hearer.—With patience. Or endurance, perseverance. Thus rebuking the thorny-ground hearer.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

He spoke by a parable. He has always so spoken. Nature is one extended parable. The things of earth are laid alongside of the things of the Kingdom. The invisible things of Him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made." Yea, the deep things of God, "even His eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse." What we go to the heathen for, indeed, the occasion for our appeal to all men, is to interpret this universal parable. Read the nineteenth Psalm, the parable Psalm, and see how God's attributes are made the half-told theme of the heavens and firmament. Their line is gone out through all the earth."

A sower went out to sow his seed. The simple annals of the gospel years, eighteen centuries of Christian history epitomized. Of every laborer for the Master in every age this may be said. The story of your life and mine, Christian worker, and our spiritual epitaph at the close of life's labors. We sow by all waters and cast thou seed forth on God's winds, trusting him for its safe lodgment as well as for its sure fruitfulness. And this our consolation in discouragement and encouragement, that the dear Lord himself could do no more. He went forth as the Great Sower, letting his truth fall on all sides. Here it was rejected, there received, men's hearts allowing or disallowing. Yet God gave increase. He gives it still.

Sprang up with it and choked it. Companionship of evil. So it is with us. Our own familiar friend is risen up against us. Look at the thistle and the wheat blade as they lift their heads at the first hint above the ground. They look not much apart in kind, growing together perhaps quite coolly. But presently they have shown their unlikeness—the hostility of the one to the other—and the stronger destroys the weaker. Choked by our bad friendships, ruined by evil associations, the very things we have cherished grown up to cause our overthrow. So the world serves us. Such the deceitfulness of riches. Satan does not now make a sudden onset to destroy us, for then we would find us prepared to meet him. He comes in guise of light, in social amenities and allurements. He makes himself one with us ere he puts forth his hand to choke and kill.

He that hath ears to hear let him hear. It is God's appeal to all men. Not to some select band, an esoteric guild, favored above their fellows in that to them is given a faculty and power lar removed from others. It is who-ever will, let him take. The "will," the "will" is the receptive temper. Look into the original and this meaning and we get new light on its significance. He is not care in order that he may hear, but simply says to hear, like our a hand to do. It any man has an ear for Christ's message, he may hear. No one is so deaf He is disposed to give it no heed, that he may also do. The option is man's. The truth itself has no convulsion or overbearing power. It comes wooing and winning, not forcing. Solomn truths it presents through every gospel appeal. It speaks out between the lines of every Scripture, man's grave responsibility of choice: "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear."

No root. Here is the secret of many a fruitless life—no root. Greater folly there never was, to think to plant fruit trees with out root below. We came, in our closet reading, upon a new and stirring truth of God's word the other day. Here it is: at Col. 2: 7: "Rooted and built up in him;" i. e., built down and built up. The up-building is in accordance with the down-building; the superstructure matching the foundation work. Hence the apostle's argument. "As ye have therefore received Christ Jesus, so walk ye in him." and the progress of walking will be regardless to the fruitful receiving. Have you the root of the matter within yourselves?

Keep it and bring forth fruit with patience. Take hold of one of the little wheat blades out in the field and pull at it; you will have by practical parable a picture of truth under eye and hand. The little bit of green life will resist your effort with all the strength of its tiny fiber. Earth and seed have knit themselves together and hold on to each other with what we call a death-grip. That intelligence, covering power is the measure of the power that will presently bring forth. And the pestering with which leaf and stem resist the pelting rain and the driving wind is part and parcel of that vigor and vitality that, ere long, speaks forth in the waving fruit above. May God give us hearts honest and good, learning lessons of steadfastness and patience from mother earth's good and honest face! May we answer nature's parable silkeent with the heart pliable within, born of God!

Next Lesson: "The Ruler's Daughter."—Luke 8: 41, 42, 49-56.

LIGHT AND BRIGHT.

BOBS up again. A bad shilling.

MONEY talks, but exchange doesn't.

DON'T fret the toper's estimate of prohibition eloquence.

COLLARS in Queen Elizabeth's time were ruff on the neck.

HUNGARY'S new cabinet seems to satisfy the popular appetite.

A STUBBED child that one that played with a lighted lamp.

A PAIR of scales at a fair means that every man shall pay his weigh.

HE's a chip of the old block." "Is he? What a stick his father must be?"

NEVER judge a woman's cooking by the cake she takes to a church social.

PUT two doors side by side and the small boy will go through the one that squeaks.

WAS wasn't.—You haven't got a dollar to spare, have you? Yabsley—What a mind reader you are, Wackwire.

MISS PERT. What would you advise for cleaning kids? Mr. Gruffly. Plenty of soap and water on their hands and faces.

CITY girl (pointing to the starry sky) That cluster of stars is the dipper." Country Cousin Is that so? Which cluster is the pail?

HE. Will you marry me? She—Can you support me? He (reproachfully)—Haven't I supported you every Sunday evening for two years.

VISITOR (in courtroom).—What dastardly crime was committed by the prisoner who was just convicted?" "He stole a ride on the railroad." "And the man who got free?" "He stole the railroad."

ANONYMOUS. "John had no equal," sighed a recent recruit to the legions of widowhood. "However," she added, as the amount of his policy was paid over to her, "he has his equivalent."

BOSTON. You advertise that you let rooms cheap, yet you charge me $5 a week for that little room on the sixth floor. Landlord—Well, people that live high ought to be willing to pay for it.

DAUGHTER—Papa, George has asked me to marry him and I have said "Yes." Papa—And I would have said "No." Daughter (respectfully)—That's what you should have said, papa, if a young man asked you to marry him.

A SERMON'S Problem.—"It's very puzzling," said a worried-looking woman to one of her neighbors. "What is that?" "I can't tell whether Willie is corrupting the parrot or whether the parrot is corrupting Willie."

HE (at breakfast)—I shall never ask you again what you do with your pin money, my dear. She—Why not, Henry? He—I have found out. I stepped on about six hundred of the darned things when I got home last night.

SHE glided softly into the sanctum and insidiously approached the editor's desk. With a sympathetic sigh, she said: "The world is full of poetry——" "So is my waste basket," gruffly interrupted the editor. "Chuck it in there, please."

MR. NICEFELLOW—I am delighted to hear that your beautiful sister is back from the South. She is always such a belle at the summer resorts. I hope her flight southward every winter is not due to ill health, Little Boy—No, but in cold weather up here her nose gets red.

"M' thin' dear," said Mr. Lushy, as he stood on the stens, "will you open the door?" "Did you hear the clock?" was the question that came from the upper window. "Yesh, m' dear. It shtruck three." "Well, three strikes is out," and she slammed the shutters, while Lushy sat down on the doorsteps.

A BULLY is charged with having fired a pistol at another man, luckily without hitting him, and the latter in return dealt his opponent a blow with a stick. Counsel for the defense (describing the scene): " " " The discussion grew animated " " " (in a low voice) my client happened to let off his tiny pocket pistol " " " (in stentorian tones) when his opponent retorted by dealing him a ferocious blow with his cudgel."

It Was Intimidation.

It was in University place. A boy, preceded by a dog, was crossing by one of the paths, when he encountered a woman, preceded by a smaller dog. The two canines bailed. So did their respective owners. The animals looked at each other fixedly from a distance of six feet, each with his tail waving over his back, and each uttering low growls.

"Call off your dog!" exclaimed the woman, as she saw the situation.

"Call off yours," replied the boy.

"Can't you restrain your dog!" she demanded in a high key.

"He ain't do

Never Before Did the Ladies of Ft. Wayne Have Such an Opportunity.

Black Acordian Skirts

In Cashmere and Brilliantines, ready to wear,

$5.00, $6.00 and $8.50.

Sold Elsewhere at $7, $9 and $12.

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Black Cashmere Shawls

Black Embroidered Shawls,

At the Lowest Prices.

Another Lot of Beaded Capes at $1.40.

Hats, Turbans, Tocques, Trimmings.

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Parisian Millinery

—AND:—

Cloak House

Have the best selection at the lowest prices, and show only new and fresh goods.

Mourning Hats a Specialty.

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—A girl at 68 East Jefferson street. 25-tf

WANTED—A young man between 18 and 30 years of age, at 250 Calhoun street. 26-21

WANTED—Good waist and skirt hands. Also a tailoress, at No. 15 W. Main street. M. L. Sherin.

WANTED—A district manager for Fort Wayne. We must invest $100 and secure collections. Salary $75 per month. Address, at once, Piper & Snooks, 315-21 Wabash Ave., Chicago. 22redtf

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan26-eodsm

AGENTS WANTED for the AUTHORIZED edition of the Life, Writings and Speeches of Henry W. Grady, edited by Joel Chandler Harris (Uncle Remus). Easiest selling book in market. Good territory can be secured by writing at once to CASSELL PUBLISHING CO., 104 Fourth av., N. Y. 18edeod1

MONEY TO LOAN.

We are prepared to loan money in sums of $300 up to $2,000, on improved city property, on very reasonable terms.

☞ Persons having money to loan in small amounts and desiring a safe investment by first mortgage security on improved city real estate will do well to call and see us

SCHRADER & WILSON AGENCY,
Successors to H. C. Schrader.
feb6-tf 48 Harrison St.

OPIUM OR MORPHINE Habit Cured, at Home. Trial FREE. No Pain. No Exposure. Address. COMPOUND OXYGEN ASS'N, FORT WAYNE, IND. 43-26tf

☞ PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CRAWFORD, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
References—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS in the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Toledo, O.
jan14-3dawsm

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—232 West Henry street. 26-3t

FOR RENT—A house with all modern improvements at 35 Douglass avenue. Mrs. Leibrader. 26-3t

FOR RENT—Ferguson's store, No. 135 Calhoun street; also rooms in the second floor; rent reasonable. Apply to Miller & Dougall, No. 4 Foster block. 25tues thurs-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, cistern complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone. Take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERE. Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 87 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HENRY HOP LEE'S

CITY LAUNDRY,

154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Underskirts, 4 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; socks, per pair, 1 cts.; Toweles, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 18-tf

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[Mention this paper.] Kendallville, Indiana.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. S. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. EWIN, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending April 19, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, April 14	2,817
Tuesday, April 15	2,832
Wednesday, April 16	2,800
Thursday, April 17	2,807
Friday, April 18	2,787
Saturday, April 19	2,820
Total for the week	16,873
Average for the week	2,812

[SIGNED] JOS. F. EWIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of April, 1890. GEORGE M. LEIST, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

DEMOCRATIC MEETING—At Anthon M. E. church in the Eighth ward.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Leland Powers.

PROHIBITION CLUB—At the W. C. T. U. Headquarters.

BUSINESS MEN'S EXCHANGE—Annual Election of officers at Post A, T. P. A.

LODGES—Wayne No. 25, F. & A. M.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—The Porter Sisters and stage performances.

DEMOCRATIC ADDRESS.

The democratic city central committee have issued the following address:

To the Democratic Voters of Fort Wayne:

Your committee is laboring for love and it refuses to be misrepresented by its enemies or misunderstood by its friends.

At an open meeting of the central committee, with a representation from all the wards and a number of prominent democrats occupying seats of honor, it was decided to make an effort to elect a solid democratic delegation to the city council.

And we did not deem it a political crime.

Each committeeman was asked for his views and, strange to say, many of them expressed much difficulty in inducing democrats to seek the office of councilman.

It was found that in wards like the First, Fourth, Sixth and Ninth it has been the cust m to abandon the election to certain republicans who, for convenience sake, style themselves, "independents" once every two years, and in that way entice votes enough from our party to secure an election.

Believing that in organization there is strength, and the closer the ranks the greater the victory, it was decided to hold a series of popular meetings in the different wards, with a view solely and singly to arousing interest in the coming municipal election and urging democrats foward as candidates where none were announced before.

The meetings are not to prejudice the candidacy of any one, nor to express a preference for any man. The ultimate object is democratic victory.

We simply aim to see that every ward will present one or more candidates who are to go before the people at the democratic primary nominating election, May 3, there to submit the question of choice to their democratic neighbors and friends.

The committee invites each and every democrat to submit his name to the primary election and it promises to do what it honorably and lawfully can to elect the nominees of the party Tuesday, May 6.

Your committee seeks and expects the support and good will of every democratic voter in their efforts to turn out the republican charlatans who deny their politics for the paltry salary of a councilman.

It invites the co-operation of all voters and tax-payers in an effort to place the city government in the hands of men who will reduce taxation to the old democratic standard, so that the laboring men can acquire and own their own homes.

We ask the votes of all men, regardless of politics, in an effort to restore the city to the business and financial status in which the republican mayor found it.

A. HUBER,
H. BURDAGER,
Committeemen First ward.

THOS. MANNIX,
P. B. COLERICK,
Committeemen Second ward.

CHRIST. BOSSERMAN,
WM. MEYER, jr.,
Committeemen Third ward.

E. B. SMITH,
PHIL. LINTLAG,
Committeemen Fourth ward.

A. J. MOYNIHAN,
WM. THIEL,
Committeemen Fifth ward.

THEO. MERTZ,
JOHN BRAHS,
Committeemen Sixth ward.

J. HENRY FRANK,
DANIEL MARTIN,
Committeemen Seventh ward.

FRANK GOCKE,
JOHN ROHYANS,
Committeemen Eighth ward.

F. G. BOLTZ,
JOHN C. FIEGEL,
Committeemen Ninth ward.

FRANK DELLEGRAVE,
VALENTINE OPENLOCK,
Committeemen Tenth ward.

THE proceedings of the city council, published elsewhere, in regard to city improvements, will be found interesting reading matter to many.

GOVERNOR CAMPBELL, of Ohio, has removed W. S. Capeller, state railroad commissioner, and appointed James A. Norton, chairman of the democratic state central committee, to the position.

THE Trades and Labor council met last night and transacted routine business. The committee on the ball to be given at the Princess rink next Thursday evening reported encouraging prospects.

THE democrats of the Seventh and Tenth wards held an interesting meeting last night which was largely attended. Speeches were made by Judge LOWIS, C. M. DAWSON, H. C. Berghoff, M. V. B. Spencer, J. B. Monning and M. N. Webber. The meeting was presided over by J. H. Nolan and Secretary Richards was at the table. The meeting to night of the Eighth warders will be at the old colored M. E. church on East Wayne street, and Hon. Edward O'Rourke and Hon. P. J. Hayden will speak.

MR. ALEXANDER DELONG, a veteran news-paper man, and formerly publisher of the Huntington Democrat, was in the city yesterday, and made THE SENTINEL office a pleasant call. Mr. DeLong contemplates starting a printing office at Huntington. He was for years the postmaster at that place.

DR. E. B. CLARK, a patent attorney of Washington, D. C., who visited friends in this city last winter, sends us the last number of the Official Gazette of the United States Patent office. It contains a description of two patents secured by him for Mr. H. J. Remmert, of this city. One is a gas scrubber and the other a gas washer. Both are ingenious in design, useful, and valuable in the gas business, and a testimonial of Mr. Remmert's inventive ability. They will be manufactured by the Kerr Murray works of this city.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A Report From the Special Committee on Finance Submitted--Resolutions--Bids for Street Improvement.

The common council of the city of Fort Wayne met in the council chambers Friday evening, April 25, A. D., 1890, in adjourned session. On roll call, his honor, Mayor Harding, in the chair, Brady, Democrat, city clerk, at the desk, and present the following members:

25, Committeemen Bandt, Brans, Cody, Cranz, Ely, Gruber, Gordon, Hatfield, Hazzard, Hilbrecht, Huser, Hilgeman, Kendl, Meyer Oltenbeth, Read, Schiel, Schumeckle, Smith and Vordermark. Absent, none.

REPORT OF SPECIAL COMMITTEE.

Your special committee in accordance with your request for the benefit of the tax payers of the city, make the following report of the financial condition of the city so that those who watch and take interest in its management may know the facts:

Last year the appraisement of property subject to taxation was raised by reason of two facts: the personal property, because there was much more of it, and the real property because a fulfilled discharge of duties by the assessor under his oath required it and the appraisement made last year upon real property the value was found at $4,674,900, whereas the value fixed in 1874 fifteen years before, was $8,956,500. The levy was increased last year from one dollar to one dollar and fifteen cents, but the additional ten cents of this levy was specifically appropriated for water works purposes as follows:

The direct payments on new engine.....$10,000 00
Suction pipe at new wells..... 2,000 00
Balance due on Wood's judgment..... 4,500 00
Broadway pipe extension line..... 3,500 00

Making a total for water works purposes of.....$20,000 00

These seventeen cents deducted from the total levy shows that last year's levy was for the interest for city purposes fixed by any common council of the city for more than eighteen years last passed. At the close of the last fiscal year there was a deficiency in the general fund which had to be considered in fixing the present levy and as this is probably the last meeting of the council, we will now show how the funds received and to be received have been and are to be expended.

With reference to the specific funds ordered by the law no explanation is necessary. It is enough to say that the interest fund, sinking fund and city hall fund are all on hand in accordance with law and protected thereby as sacred for the purposes intended.

The park fund is used for parks alone and the water works fund is being applied to that branch of the service solely. Therefore our explanation will be as to the general fund alone.

This fund consists of 72 per cent of the $1 15 levy. Upon the duplicate, now in the hands of the treasurer, $53,561 have so far been collected on the first installment; there will be collected within the next ten days $7,200 more, making $60,761 of general fund on first installment, and as the two installments of taxes are equal, a like sum will be collected on the second installment, making $121,230 from the current duplicate for general purposes. The income from miscellaneous sources will be in excess of $16,000. From the general fund last fiscal year the city advanced upon debts covered by present water works levy $12,500, which the treasurer is instructed to transfer from water works fund.

The surplus in the interest fund beyond any legal demands within the fiscal year will be $28,250; these sums aggregate for general purposes $180,500. The appropriations for the general purposes of the city, made by the last board of equalization, aggregate $166,546; this deducted leaves $13,950, which the treasurer is instructed to transfer from water works fund.

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The following table will show the estimated cost of the new engine house, and the amount of money already appropriated:

3 lots for new engine houses	$ 1,150
Engine houses to be erected thereon	10,500
Horses, wagons, hose, etc	4,350
Increased pay roll occasioned thereby	5,000
Total	$21,000
Judgment in the Breese case	$ 1,000
Steam roller and salary of engineer	4,450
New street sweeper	450
These items aggregating	$26,450
Deducted from the surplus of	13,950
Leaves	$31,500

which the common council has wisely concluded to invest for the people in that manner which gives the greatest return, the new and well paved streets.

In the above explanation we have based it upon the financial condition of the city as it exists to-day, but the people will bear in mind that during the year a new truck house was built; an aerial hook truck and chemical engine, with men and horses, added to the fire department, besides paying $21,500 for asphalt pavement and keeping all the departments in first-class condition.

In our opinion the next board of equalization can fix the sum of ninety-five cents as the levy for city purposes and as to whether it shall be beyond that sum is left to the people and the water works department to determine.

H. A. REAR,
GEO. W. ELY,
HENRY HUNSICKER,
Committee.

Concurred in.

Whereas, Mr. Christ. Kramer was appointed inspector of the Second precinct of the First ward, and being unable to serve, therefore be it

Resolved, That Henry Hensch be and he is hereby appointed to act as inspector in said precinct and ward.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Whereas, As John Baker will be unable to serve as judge in the second ward, second precinct city election board, therefore

Resolved, That said board shall consist of Frank Monahan, inspector, Lewis Grubbe and A. Hammond, judges.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the street commissioner be and is hereby instructed to notify all electric light, telegraph, telephone or other companies doing business in this city requiring the use of poles on the public highways to so place their plant that no obstruction shall be made to the free passage of water along the gutters and ditches.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the committee on public grounds and buildings be and they are hereby instructed to advertise for bids for doing the sexton's work of the city, for the ensuing term of John Buhlinger from May 1st, 1890, to October 1st, 1892.

W. D. MEYER.

Adopted.

Resolved, That the city marshal be and he is hereby instructed to notify the parties engaged in street sprinkling to shut off their sprinklers at all cross walks.

M. CODY.

Adopted.

Whereas, The owners of a majority in lineal feet of the following described lots on Lafayette street between Berry and Main streets, have petitioned to have the same paved with brick, to-wit: Lots 1 to 7 inclusive, and 12 to 17 inclusive, and all lots for brick pavement on Calhoun street, be and the same are hereby ordered

ROBT. CRANZ,
F. W. HASPE.

Referred to committee on streets.

By Mayor:

Resolved, That the alley between Clay street and Lafayette street, from Berry street to Wayne street, both of Holman's street be opened to a width of 12 feet and extended to a depth of 132 inches after following referred to the committee on streets.

Bids.

The following bids for street improvements were received and referred to the committee on streets:

For paving with cedar blocks Wallace street, from 1st to the Pittsburg railway:

J. H. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd.	$ 85
Grading per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	25
" Bedford " " "	30
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing per sq. yd	1 75

The Talbot Paving Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 71
Grading, per cu. yd	18
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	05
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	10 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	55
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	45
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	15
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 00

H. T. Conway bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 88
Grading, per cu. yd	23
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	42
6-in h connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 10

Clifton Paving Co. bids.

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	95
Grading per cubic yard	21
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	36
Resetting and regrading old curbing per lineal foot	15
Catch basins, new, each	24 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	14 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	55
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	50
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	35
Stone toothing per square yard	1 35

Barden City paving and post Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	81
Grading per cubic yard	19
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	37
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	37
Curbing, Bedford stone, per lineal foot	41
Resetting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	17
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs per M	11 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	30
Stone toothing per square yard	1 50

John Stricker bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks per sq. yd	$ 1 05
Grading per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	45
" Bedford " " "	45
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	55
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 50

For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. H. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per square rd.	$ 8 25
Grading, per cubic yard	25
Curbing, per cubic stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	45
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	55
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 50

For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. H. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 85
Grading per cubic yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	60
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6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 10

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For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 88
Grading, per cu. yd	23
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	34
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing, per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	90
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9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	42
6-in h connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 10

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Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	95
Grading per cubic yard	21
Curbing Berea stone, per lineal foot	36
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15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	65
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	55
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	50
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	35
Stone toothing per square yard	1 35

Barden City paving and post Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	81
Grading per cubic yard	19
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal foot	37
Curbing, Bedford stone, per lineal foot	41
Resetting and re-dressing old curbing per lineal foot	17
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
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12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	50
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal foot	30
Stone toothing per square yard	1 50

John Bertels bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 1 05
Grading, per cu. yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	45
" Bedford " " "	45
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
12-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	55
9-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	40
6-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	30
Stone toothing, per square yd	1 50

For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. H. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per square rd.	$ 8 25
Grading, per cubic yard	25
Curbing, per cubic stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	45
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	15
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe, per lineal ft	75
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For paving with cedar blocks Hanna street, from Wayne street to the Pittsburg railway.

J. H. Smith & Co. bids:

For the—

Paving with cedar blocks, per sq. yd	$ 85
Grading per cubic yd	25
Curbing, Berea stone, per lineal ft	35
" Euclid " " "	50
" Bedford " " "	50
Resetting and redressing old curbing per lineal ft	10
Catch basins, new, each	25 00
Brick work in repairs, per M	12 00
15-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	90
12-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	60
9-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	42
6-inch connection and culvert pipe per lineal ft	25
Stone toothing per square yd	1 10

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE FINEST

SUBURB IN

FORT WAYNE.

Lakeside will certainly be the finest suburb in Fort Wayne.

The best streets, the best sidewalks, the handsomest residences, the most convenient to the center of the city, the healthiest soil to live upon, the pleasantest drives, the prettiest lakes and numerous parks.

Prices of lots will shortly be advanced. Make your purchases at present low rates.

The value of all of the lots now being sold will double within a year.

Twenty handsome cottages, costing from $1,500 to $3,500, will go up upon the grounds within the next ninety days.

Within a week all streets south of the Maysville pike will have been graded, sidewalks partly completed, the construction of the river drive and embankment commenced and the excavation of the lakes be well under way.

Terms of sale within the reach of everybody. Only $60 down and $10 per month.

Money loaned to parties desiring to build.

What you are paying for rent, if paid upon a house, would soon give you a handsome residence of your own.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE

(Formerly Academy of Music.)

JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.

This Week | Open every afternoon and evening. Catering only to Ladies, Gentlemen & Children.

APRIL 21.

THE FAT, FAIR, FLESHY.

PORTER SISTERS !

No living person allowed to talk to them. $5 to any citizen who will publicly kiss either one through the wire guard.

Evaleen, Queen of the Sea.

Eating, drinking, sleeping, writing and sewing while submerged beneath the water.

PROF. WALLACE'S SILK EXHIBIT.

JAS. A. WILSON, of Fort Wayne. Struck by Lightning.

Numberless other strange sights. Miles Ireland, P. J. Keegan, Chas. Mack, Nester Brothers, Evaleen and a host of others. A good all round show.

COMING, APRIL 24, the tiny morsel of living humanity, little HOP 'O MY THUMB, age 20 years; 24 inches high; weighs but 9 pounds. The highest salaried attraction Manager Geary has yet presented.

Geary's World's Museum under canvass opens in Fort Wayne, May 12 & 13.

The quickest way to get a good new thing into use is to take the risk of it.

You can get the corset that, more than any other, gives a woman a happy face, you can wear it two or three weeks and return it if not satisfactory. Ask at your store. The corset is Ball's.

The store has a primer on Corsets also. That is worth your reading.

CHICAGO CORSET CO., Chicago and New York.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50C

Cleanses the Nasal Passages.

Allays Pain and Inflammation.

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. 6eod4y

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

DON'T DO IT.

From the "Medical Review." "Upon the first symptoms of Liver Complaint the misguided sufferer applies blue pill, calomel and other mineral poisons, in the delusive hope of obtaining relief, whereas these powerful purgatives but aggravate the disease and debilitate the constitution. Dr. Tutt has had the courage to ignore this killing practice of the old school. His remedies, drawn from the vegetable kingdom, are almost miraculous in renovating the broken down body. The letters of cured patients the Doctor's possession are a tribute of gratitude to his genius and skill which but few can exhibit. His Liver Pills are sent all over the world. They can be found in every town and hamlet in the United States."

Tutt's Liver Pills

ACT MILDLY BUT THOROUGHLY.

WANTED!

One Lady Canvasser in every City and Village Within the United States

TO SELL

Steketee's Positive Periodical Preparation.

NO HUMBUG! A SURE CURE!

Address,

GEO. G. STEKETEE,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

P. S.—Must have experience as a seller. Good wages can be made.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

FOR MEN ONLY.

WEAKNESS and DISEASES of MEN CURED by this IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY

Made for Lifeand other purposes. Cure of Generative Weakness, Rising Fresh, Self-ness, Continuous Currents of Electricity, shocks all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric current felt instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. Belt and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worn every hour currently forced in three months. New and pamphlet free.

SANDEN ELECTRIC CO. 160 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

AFTER SUPPER!

Read the News Gathered by Our Reporter Around the Busy Centers Before Dinner To-day.

W. Wieman has resigned his position in the Pittsburg shops.

P. C. Hanson, of the Pittsburg car shop, is on the sick list.

Jacob Daly and Tim Foley, of the Bass works, are off duty to-day.

The Bass foundry have received an order of two car loads of tubing.

T. Dobler and M. Hitzel, of the Pittsburg round house, are at Chicago.

John Grothaus, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is off duty to-day.

Wm. Jackson, of the Pittsburg shop, is entertaining a friend from Arcola.

The carpenters at the east Pittsburg shop have organized a base ball club.

Engine No. 32, new class S., was turned out of the Pittsburg shops, to-day.

A. S. Durnell, of the east Pittsburg shop, is erecting a handsome new residence.

Secretary Charles Miller, of the electric works, returned from Chicago last evening.

J. H. Nolan, of the Pittsburg machine shops, will run for councilman in the 7th ward.

F. Berghorn, boiler maker in the Pittsburg shops, is seriously ill with rheumatism.

Engine No. 36, of the Grand Rapids road, was turned out of the Pittsburg shops to-day.

The Fort Wayne Electric company shipped a car-load of machinery to Baltimore to-day.

C. W. Lee, of the east Pittsburg shops, celebrated his twenty-first birthday yesterday.

John Carey has resumed his position in the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, after a short illness.

Jim. Sullivan reported for work at the Pittsburg round house, this morning, after a day's illness.

F. Grimme, of the east Pittsburg shop, has resumed his position after several days' illness.

The east Pittsburg shops base ball nine have sent a challenge to the club in the planing mill department.

F. G. Conrady, of the east Pittsburg shops, is building two new houses near his residence on John street.

The engine of the Pittsburg limited gave out at Van Wert to-day, and an engine was sent from this place to take the train.

E. W. Dartnell, of the Pittsburg car shop office, has gone on a fishing tour up near the paper mill. He will return Sunday.

The gang of men who have been at the east Pittsburg shops placing the steam heating apparatus, returned to Pittsburg to-day.

The American wheel works resumed operations this morning, after being shut down on account of the breaking of a crank on the engine.

William Wolf, of the American wheel works, had his fingers badly mashed yesterday. Amputation of one of the fingers may be necessary.

Henry Minnewisch, of the Pittsburg machine shop, and Fred. Wolf, of the American Wheel works, was fishing yesterday, and caught 31 very fine fish.

The turn-table at the east Pittsburg shops, which is now operated by levers, will in a short time be run by steam. The engine and cabin are now under construction in the Pittsburg shops. It is one of the largest turn-tables in the state. The new mode will be a great improvement.

Jacob White, of the East Pittsburg shops, who was off duty several days on account of his marriage, has returned to work. The boys wish him long life and happiness.

W. Wartenbee, of the Pittsburg car shop, did some very fine noting on the horizontal bars at the Y. M. C. A. last evening and L. W. Judy and B. Brown did magnificent tumbling.

The grading for the second track of the Pittsburg road between Elida and Lima has been completed. It is a distance of seven miles. The work was under the supervision of Clifford S. Sims, the popular new assistant civil engineer.

OVATION TO CARNOT.

The President of France Given a Reception—Other Foreign News.

NICE, April 25.—The reception tendered President Carnot on his arrival here yesterday assumed the character of an ovation. The review of the Alpine troops in the afternoon was attended by an immense concourse of people, among the distinguished observers of the parade being the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, the crown prince of Saxony and the prince and and princess of Monaco.

A significant incident of the day was the presentation of a wreath to M. Carnot by the Society of Natives of Alsace-Lorraine. The Italian Mazzini and Garibaldi clubs also united in doing honor to the French president.

VIENNA, April 25.—The employes of the gas works in this city have given a fortnights notice of their intention to strike for an increase of wages. In consequence of this action police and military guards have been assigned to the duty of protecting the gas works.

A HORRIBLE TRAFFIC.

Canadian Girls By the Carload Sent to Chicago for Immoral Purposes.

MONTREAL, April 25.—A notorious procuress was before the police court yesterday charged with sending girls to other cities for immoral purposes. Two young men, who were charged with being accomplices of the woman, were also in custody. On Tuesday night fifteen young girls were shipped to Chicago, but two of them were arrested as they were boarding the train. The evidence at the examination was not sufficient to secure a conviction, and all the parties were discharged. It is a well known fact that a large number of girls are sent out from here for immoral purposes, chiefly to American cities, and the authorities are making strenuous efforts to stop the practice.

An English Syndicate.

BOSTON, April 25.—An English syndicate has secured control of the G. H. Hammond Dressed Beef company, of Chicago, and invested $5,000,000 in the concern. G. W. Simpson, manager of the old company, remains in the same position at a salary of $25,000 per annum. The officers of the company are all Englishmen. Viscount Anson is chairman of the board of trustees. H. A. Robertson, director of the Bank of Liverpool; Colin MacKenzie, of the British Linen company; Allan Gardner, of the Dublin Distillery company; Sir Bache Cunard and J. E. Jamison, of the St. Louis Brewery company, are on the board.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 25.—James Lankford, assistant postmaster at Sanborn, was sentenced yesterday to a year in the penitentiary for robbing a registered letter. Some time ago a registered letter arrived at the office marked to contain $280. Lankford opened the package, took out the money, and resealed the envelope so well that no evidence of its having been tampered with was possible. The money was found in his room.

The Huntington Democrat says: "August Koenig and family left this morning for Fort Wayne, which place will be their future home. Their many friends here are sorry to see them leave and all wish them success and happiness in their new place."

PASSENGER RATE WAR.

Via the Wabash Railroad.

The Wabash Line is selling tickets to all points west at greatly reduced rates. Now is the time to go west as rates will be restored to former tariff soon. Remember the Wabash is the only line running through cars to St. Louis and Kansas City without change, and is the only route giving its patrons the privilege of free reclining chair cars. Reduced rates to California, Oregon and Washington points. Apply to Wabash ticket office for full particulars. apr24-eod-tf

PEORIA, Ill., April 25.—The young stallion Alex McGregor, 3,886, known by many breeders throughout the west, died in this city this morning. He was one of the finest bred and most promising grandsons of Robert McGregor.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

A New Paint.

Mr. Kriebaum, No. 90 Barr street, has just received a consignment of new paint called "The People's Choice." It is a paint of rare excellence, guaranteed to wear and keep its color, and the cost is not as much as ordinary paints. Try it, and you will be satisfied with it. It comes in tin cans, and is put up to suit in any quantity.

UNLIKE TEA & COFFEE--GOOD FOR THE NERVES.

The claims of cocoa as a useful article of diet are steadily winning recognition. Unlike tea and coffee, it is not only a stimulant but a nourisher; and it has the great advantage of leaving no narcotic effects. Hence it is adapted to general use. The strong may take it with pleasure, and the weak with impunity.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

☞ VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("Once tried, always used") leaves no injurious effects on the nervous system. Hence wonder, therefore that in all parts of the world, this favorite Cocoa is recommended by medical men instead of tea and coffee or other cocoas or chocolates for daily use by children or adults, sick and well, rich and poor. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other. 56

MEDICINE IS A SCIENCE!

Standard : Medical : and : Surgical : Institute!

(INCORPORATED)

For the NEW TREATMENT and cure of all Nervous Diseases, Heart, Throat, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Female Diseases, Rheumatism, Tumors, Erysipelas, Eye and Ear, Syphilis, Impotency, Paralysis, Consumption, &c., &c., &c. This new method appeals to the common sense of all, and utterly destroys the absurdity of the claim made by the common traveling doctor and patent medicine vender, which guarantees to cure every disease out of a single bottle of medicine. The STANDARD MEDICAL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, will pay $500.00 to any case of the above diseases, treated by its staff of Physicians or Surgeons, that is not benefitted or cured. Recommendations and Testimonials from the ablest men in the United States. Call on or address, W. F. Carter, M. D., General Manager, No. 210 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

L. O. HULL,

WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains.

House and Sign Painting.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others.

SOLE AGENTS for PLASTICO.

No. 90 Calhoun Street.

CARL DETZER HONORED.

A Former Fort Wayne Young Man at Evanston, Ill.

Mr. Carl Detzer, a former resident of this city, and a brother of Messrs. Martin, August, Gustave and Edward Detzer, is now located at Evanston, Ill. Mr. Detzer was recently solicited to be a candidate for election on the school board. He acknowledged the honor but gracefully declined. The Evanston Index, in a long article on the subject pays this compliment to the young man: "Mr. Detzer would have made an excellent school director, and is a firm friend of the public schools. We believe the people of Evanston would have been glad to give the German citizens a representative on the board, especially in the person of such a representative as Mr. Carl Detzer would make."

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

CHEMNITZ, SAXONY, April 25.—The Socialist Deputy Schippel has been sentenced to nine months' imprisonment for having slandered the authorities.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures letter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

Try Pillsbury's Diadem Flour.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

ONLY A POSTAL CARD

With your name and address, mailed to the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga., is necessary to obtain an interesting treatise on the blood and the diseases incident to it.

SSS

Skin Eruption Cured.

One of my customers, a highly respected and influential citizen, but who is now absent from the city, has used Swift's Specific with excellent result. He says it cured him of a skin eruption that he had been tormented with for thirty years, and had resisted the curative qualities of many other medicines.

ROBERT CLEGG, Druggist, Falls City, Neb

J. M. WATSON.

Practical Carpet Layer.

(Formerly with Sterling & Co., Toledo, O.) 28 Stophlet Street, - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Carpets made and laid to order promptly. Changes and refittings made. First-class work guaranteed. Postal cards at house will be promptly attended to. april-tm

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. 29 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT

Reasonable Prices

MALONIA

—THE NEW—

R·U·S·S·I·A·N

REMEDY

FOR ALL LIVER DISEASES.

MALONIA Stimulates the Liver and Cures Biliousness, Jaundice, Dyspepsia and all Diseases of the Liver. For sale by

BENEKE & CO., No. 240 Calhoun Street.

PRICE: 50c. and $1.00 Per Bottle.

T. E. COVINGTON,

Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.

Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.

All Seed Warranted Fresh.

No Old Stock.

I will also keep

EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.

Call before buying and save money.

Feb18-daw2mo

MISS LEWIS, "KINDERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

ANNA LEMON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office Rooms over Kinkenburg & Dether's Drug Store.

Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. march-1m

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor SENTINEL.—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman of the First ward, subject to the democratic primary election. WILL H. THAM.

To the Independent Voters of the First Ward.

Gentlemen: At the solicitation of many friends, I have concluded to make the announcement that I will be a candidate for re-election. My record in the council is like an open book and if it meets with your approval, I would be pleased to receive your endorsement for another term. Very Truly,

JOHN C. KESSLER.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel: Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Third ward, subject to the decision of the democratic primary. WM. JEVNE, The Hatter.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith as an Independent candidate for councilman from the SIXth ward at the coming city election. MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for councilman for the Tenth ward, subject to the democratic primary. F. J. E. DELAGRANGE.

WATER WORKS TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election. WM. BUTLER.

Last Two Weeks of the Season.

GEARY'S

WORLD'S : MUSEUM.

Coming April 28th, Ending May 10th.

HOP 'O MY THUMB !

I will forfeit the entire weeks receipts to any charitable institution If HOP is not the

Smallest Living Human Being.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7th.

Grand Closing Souvenir Day !

Every Lady and Child receives a handsome present to remember the World's Museum.

GEARY'S WORLD'S MUSEUM

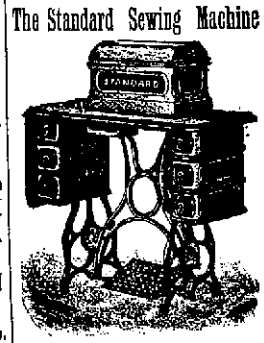
UNDER CANVAS,

WILL EXHIBIT:

Fort Wayne, May 12 and 13; Auburn, May 14; Garrett, May 15; Defiance, May 16th and 17th.

Museum Re-opens Aug. 18.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles." Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

B·I·C·Y·C·L·E·S !

The World-Renowned

SWIFT, NEW RAPID, CONVENTRY RIVAL RUDGE QUADRANT AND MIDLAND BICYCLES & SAFETIES.

BOYS' SAFETIES FOR $20.

Lanterns, Caps and Bicycle Supplies of Kinds, of

A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO.,

On At MORGAN & BEACH,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

ROBERT SPICE.

Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.

Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.

48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

H. [illegible] SITES, DENTIST, NILES BLOCK 82 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Jetzt occupy same rooms occupied 18 years ago.

LAWN * TENNIS * SHOES

Are Light, Comfortable and Cheap.

They Have Canvass Uppers and Rubber Soles.

MEN'S - - 50 Cts.

BOY'S - - 45 Cts.

MASSACHUSETTS - SHOE - COMPANY,

36 CALHOUN STREET,

1st Door North of Main street.

ONE OF FICKLE FASHION'S JILTS.

The History of the Rise and Fall of the Paper Collar.

The rise and fall of the paper collar is an excellent example of how the fickle Goddess of Fashion jilts from time to time her numerous devotees. From 1873 to 1878 the paper collar exercised the wrecks of mankind and attained a degree of popularity almost without a parallel. When Walter Hunt, an inventor in New Yorker, startled the beau monde by his introduction of paper as a substitute for the linen collar, in 1876, every man of fashion felt it his bounden duty to follow the new idea to the highest development, and wore collars of every conceivable pattern in a myriad of shapes and colors.

The war came, and with it an increased race for these choicers. They consisted of figures and prints of all shapes and colors. Patriots arrayed themselves in checkered red, white and blue. Secthernors in white and red, dudes in the brightest and most glaring colors while the fair faces vaunted their colors to vie with the rainbow. It has been estimated that four out of every five million of people during the time of the war bowed down before the paper cinker.

Between 1860 and 1870 over 1,000,000 of the collars were sold daily, while the annual sales amounted to $5,000,000. A merciful fiend who kept up with fashion during the war estimated that 1,000,000 soldiers marched into battle wearing these paper chokers. Some of the collars were just high enough to prop the chin and carry the head in a very natural manner through the conflict. Sharpshooters and riflemen wore low paper collars so that they could draw their weapons with some degree of accuracy without running the risk of having them thrusts cut off.

From 1870 to 1878 the rage for paper collars stretched across the seas and Egyptian dudes attired themselves in the new fads and gallivanted around the pyramids with the daughters of the people. It is said that so great was the fashion of paper collars in Egypt during that period that the muslin wrappers around some of the mummies of the defunct kings were sent to Holyoke, Mass., where they were utilized for the muslin lining of the chokers. The records show that the Holyoke paper manufactory received 15,000 yards of these mummy wrappers for this purpose. When the collars were manufactured with this unique lining they were shipped back to the Egyptian dudes, who felt that, like Napoleon, forty centuries were looking down upon their spirit of progressiveness.

Travelers in Egypt from this country wrote that Egypt was having her second advent in the dawn of civilization when they beheld wilted paper collars strewn around the streets in great profusion. On the great Pyramid of Cheops is inscribed in modern hieroglyphics a tribute to the paper collar. Below the inscription is a rude representation of a full-sized choker, with various figures on it.

Three styles of paper collars were mostly worn, one with the muslin between the inner and outer sheets of the collar, another with the muslin on the outside, and a third with muslin lining on both sides. The first and second of these styles soon gave way to the last, however, according to which the collars at present manufactured are made. The first process in making cloth-lined collars was to combine the paper and muslin, which was accomplished by means of a machine expressly fitted for that purpose. The finishing or polishing was effected by passing the collars between two highly polished chilled rolls moving with different velocities. The collars were cut into shape by means of a registering cutting apparatus.

The stamping of the patent mark and number and the imitation stitching were effected at one operation by steel dies, and then the collars were passed to the machine which punched out the button-holes. Then they were removed to the folding machine, after which they were boxed and put upon the market. Very few paper collars are manufactured and worn at the present day. The rage has died out, and the linen collar has been restored to its old prestige. From a daily consumption of over 1,000,000 papers collars the sale of these articles has dropped to less than 250,000 yearly.—*Philadelphia Record.*

Using Chopsticks.

"They eat their food with their daggers, and they eat with pitchforks!" cried the horrified Japanese who first saw Europeans eating in such a barbaric and revolting manner with the knife and fork.

Light fingered, deft and imitative as the Japanese and Chinese are, it takes them as long to learn the proper and graceful use of the knife and fork as it requires for us to master the evolutions and etiquette of the chopsticks.

It is a pretty sight, at the beginning of a Japanese or Chinese feast, to see the host help his guests to sweets, as then is displayed the best and most graceful play of the chop-sticks. One can take a lesson, as the master of the feast daintily lifts cakes or confections and places them on the plate or paper before each guest. The Chinese chopsticks are longer than the Japanese, often metal-tipped and decorated, and are used again and again. Mandarins carry their own silver-tipped ivory chopsticks to a feast, wipe them clean, and carry them home again when it is over. In the common restaurants in Chinese cities, the chopsticks constitute a lottery for the patrons. All the sticks are kept together in a deep, round box, and certain ones are marked on the lower end with a Chinese character or number. The ones who selects those chopsticks from the box are entitled to an extra dish or portion without extra charge. In the old city of Tien-Tsin, particularly, one is half deafened when he passes a restaurant by the rattling of the boxes of chopsticks and the shrill voices of the proprietors screeching the merits of their establishments at the top of their lungs.

In Japan, where exquisite neatness and daintiness mark every part of household living, the same chopsticks are used only once. At a feast, or at an ordinary teahouse, a long paper envelope laid beside one's bowl contains a pair of 12-inch sticks no thicker than lead pencils, whittled from clean white pine. To show that they have never been used the two sticks are whittled in one piece, and split apart only half their length.—*E. R. Seidmore, in St. Nicholas.*

Odd Names.

Two colored girls in New Jersey, sisters, bear respectively the Christian names shall I not rather say fruit names—of Banana and Pineapple. I once heard of a white family in which one of the sons was named Liberty and another Property; a daughter was named Unity. I once knew a very bright girl named Gloria; another named Regina Cœli; I have heard of a boy named Oriander, whose two brothers were named Lysander and Alexander.

An Early Spring Watch.

When he took a car at the Grand Central depot to come down town he sized the conductor up, came to the conclusion that he was a man to be trusted, and after noting two or three points he inquired:

"Would you mind giving me a little advice?"

"What's the matter?" cautiously queried the conductor.

"Look at this!"

The young man pulled out his handkerchief, unrolled it, and displayed about fifty different pieces of a silver watch including the cases.

"What is it?" asked the conductor, after picking up a passenger.

"The remains."

"Of a watch?"

"Exactly. The mortal remains of a watch I bought two weeks ago for $12 in cash."

"What happened to it?"

"Nothing. It stopped in about an hour after I bought it. When I got home I shook it to make it start, and this is the result. She separated on me fell right apart as you see."

"Well?"

"Well, I want you to advise me a bit. He won't take it back, of course. He'll deny that he ever saw me or sold me a watch."

"Yes."

"But I'm not going to give him the chance. I'm going to walk in on him and give him a surprise party. What I want to ask you is whether it is more of a crime to kill a man in his store than out on the sidewalk?"

"I think it would be murder in either case."

"And a hanging offence?"

"Yes."

"It would raise up the store to break him in two on the edge of the counter and then twist his head off. Wouldn't the law take that into account?"

"No."

"Then I'll kill him inside. I shall be arrested, tried, convicted, and hang, but I shall die happy. When a man has been sucker enough to pay $12 for a watch which falls to pieces on the first shake, and when every friend he has on earth is feeling for the soft spot in the top of his head, something should be done, eh?"

"Yes."

"Something shall be done! I will wade in his gore! Here, accept one of the wheels of the watch. It will not only be a relic of me, but will admit you to the hanging. I will look for you just before the drop falls. I get off here—farewell!"—*New York Sun.*

Turtle-Power.

A paper published at Saigon, in French Cochin-China, gives an account of a singular experiment recently made in that colony with a new means of motive power. A French resident at the town Ha-tieu, a small port on the Gulf of Siam, conceived the idea that it would be perfectly practicable to make the immense turtles, which are not uncommon in those parts, and which swim with no little rapidity, to do service in drawing boats.

He purchased two large turtles at a cost of $20, and fitted them out with a neat harness, with reins. Then he obtained a light, open boat, about fifteen feet long, and attached his turtles to it by means of traces.

Then, holding his reins fast, he set out on a little voyage with the turtle team. The creatures paddled along very prettily, at a rate, somewhat exceeding the ordinary gait of a man.

As they directed their course toward the open sea, and as the weather was calm and beautiful and the voyage exceedingly pleasant, it did not occur to the Frenchman to make any very thorough test of his ability to guide the animals.

Much delighted, indeed, with the success of his experiment, he kept on and on, until he presently noted that he was already a considerable distance out at sea, and that the sun was setting.

The interested navigator then attempted to turn his team about, but the turtles resisted any such movement. They had evidently made up their minds to go to sea, and they would not be dissuaded from their purpose.

The driver pulled his reins until he used his turtles in the water, but as often as they regained the use of their flippers they set out again for the middle of the sea.

Night settled down rapidly. Luckily, the inventor of the new means of marine traction had brought with him a pair of oars, and as a last resort, he took a knife, cut his traces, and let the sea steeds, harnesses, reins, and all, go their way.

Then he rowed back laboriously to his village, lamenting his expenditure on the turtles, and resolving not to try any further experiments in navigation.

His Style.

"I understand you are trying to get a divorce from your wife," said a Chicago man, addressing his friend.

"Yes, the affair is now in court."

"I was a little surprised to hear of it, for I thought that you were much attached to your wife."

"Oh, well, I was, but she got to be so envious. She complained of everything, and actually attempted to restrict my enjoyments. I suppose, though, that her irritability comes largely from physical causes. She has been a little deaf for some time, and this last spring she lost her sense of smell."

"What!"

"Yes, can't smell a thing. Can't tell the difference between a fresh rose and a decaying cabbage."

"Why, my dear man, you are throwing away a treasure. A woman that can't smell—a woman that can't criticise your breath—a woman who doesn't know the scent of whisky! Say, old boy, I am a considerate business man, a man who in connection with business is on the lookout for contentment, and I want to put in a good word right here. If you have any influence with that woman, use it in my favor. I am a widower, you know, and I want her. She's my style."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Hold True with Rubies.

Deacon Clonder.—Permit me to congratulate you, Mrs. Washington, on de blondishness ob your new baby.

Mrs. Washington.—Oh, thanks, but I regrets it ain't darker.

"What makes you talk so?"

"Well, because de yellow children shows dirt jes's was an de black ones."—*Omaha World.*

A SHOPLIFTER'S EXPERIENCE.

Three Incidents from the Life of a Skilled Female Thief.

From a curious source two or three incidents in the life of a professional thief may be set down here. They might be termed confessions of a shoplifter.

Stores in both Allegheny and Pittsburgh have suffered by the depredations of a remarkable skillful thief, who is a woman. She prides herself on her skill in shoplifting, and it is from her mouth that the following narrative originally came.

Once she visited a large store in Allegheny and asked to be shown some expensive cloaks. The goods were brought out, and the stylish looking shopper took off the jacket she wore and put on a cloak. She was not entirely satisfied with it, she said, and the saleswoman who was waiting upon her went off to another part of the store to get some more cloaks. This was the thief's chance. She walked away, leaving her jacket as a token of her regard. On the stairs the cloak department was on the second floor she met one of the owners of the store.

"Have you been waited upon?" he asked politely.

"Yes, thank you, and I am very well satisfied with this cloak," she replied, and sailed on. She escaped.

Another time she visited a shoe store in Pittsburgh. She had a small foot and was proud of it. It was no easy matter to please her, the affable young salesman found. The stock of fine ladies' shoes was ransacked to suit her taste. It was all in vain, for she departed without buying any thing. Under her dress were two more shoes than a woman can wear, however.

When she looked at the stolen shoes after arriving home she found that they were not mates. She was very much annoyed; in fact, the discovery took away her appetite for supper.

The next afternoon found her in the shoe store again. "The shoes you sold me the other day," she said to the salesman, who was not the one who had tried to suit her fastidious taste the day before, "are not mates, and will you kindly exchange them?".

The store was crowded—shoplifters seldom venture into an empty store—and the young man hurried off at once without further inquiry. In another minute he returned with a pair of shoes properly mated and gave them to the supposed customer. She did not stay to give thanks for the gift.

Once only did her confidence, some would call it impudence, desert her.

She visited a store one morning with the intention of appropriating some ostrich plumes. As usual, she was particular about the quality of the feathers; she would look at none costing less than $6 or $7 apiece. But, although the best feathers in the store were brought out for her inspection, she found none that were long enough, heavy enough or black enough to suit her. She apologized sweetly to the young woman behind the counter for the trouble she had given her, and promised to call again when the new consignment—which, of course, was coming next week—should arrive.

As she was leaving the store she became aware that she had dropped something, and she looked behind her. A fine ostrich feather lay on the floor; it had slipped from under the cloak where the third had concealed it, or, to be more precise, it had not gone into the deep pocket of the cloak specially designed for its reception.

She hesitated for a second, loath to leave her prey, and yet afraid to stoop down and take it. Her assurance was not great enough to carry her through the second theft, and she left the store. The feather was not noticed till she had gone.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.*

The Young Man Who Shaves His Mustache.

Say, pard—I mean no disrespect, but am addressing them who has lived long under the benign protection of beard or mustache or flowing whiskers—if you would have your eyes opened wide concerning yourself, if you would have your conceit soundly spanked and put to bed, if you would see yourself as you fear that others see you, with all your native meanness pictured boldly forth upon your speaking physiognomy, just indulge in a clean shave for a change and listen to what the world will have to say about you, says the *New York Herald.*

I promise you a revelation. It will be a revelation not only to your friends but to yourself. I have tried the prescription, and know what I am talking about. I never knew before what a kindly curtain my whiskers were to me. In an evil moment I put razor to them. I could not recognize the product thereof, nor could those who thought they knew me. Familiars passed me on the street, I heard people say,—

"Look at that bad actor! Looks like Mr. Hyde, doesn't he?"

"How nasty a man looks when he is clean shaven!"

"What a mean mouth that fellow has!"

"What a weak chin! I wouldn't trust that fellow around the corner."

"Hello! look at that jail bird. I can tell one the moment I lay eyes on him."

And so the compliments were showered on me till I blushed beneath the honors.

There was a time when I could borrow a V or even an X when I were hirsute appendage, but now when I asked for a loan I was eyed with suspicion of the deepest dye, and found the bank always closed upon me. My best girl shook me and took the other fellow. She said she thanked Providence for opening her eyes in time. My employer looked at me askance and had a new combination put on the safe. Even the gentleman who passed the plate at church looked inquiringly into it when I generously put in a half dollar.

Worse still, I got to studying the faces of my friends in the light of probable developments should they follow my unhappy example, and I soon lost all confidence in them. Not one face in a million I knew could stand the disclosure of a clean shave, and I shuddered to think of the human nightmare that would follow if all men should take it into their heads to lay bare their faces. Heaven forefend!

I am raising a beard as fast as the Lord will let me, but I fear my confidence in human nature is destroyed forever.

Justly Punished.

One day a pupil of the painter Gros came into his studio with a superb butterfly, which he had just caught, pinned to his cap. The artist was so much excited by the sight of the fluttering insect, that he exclaimed angrily: "What, unfortunate young man, is this the demonstration of your love for the beautiful? You find a charming creature and you crucify and kill it in the most barbarous manner. Go, never enter my studio; never let me see your face again!"

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury,

As Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle.

At a Boarding-House.

Scientific Boarder (to one of the waiters of taste in the roof of the mouth. If we wish to get the full taste of oil of bread and syrup, for instance, we must put it in the mouth with the sweet side down.

Practical Boarder. Ah! I suppose that is why we all eat this bread and butter with the buttered side up.—*New York Weekly.*

The Only Guaranteed Cure

for all Blood taints and humors, pimples, blotches, eruptions and skin diseases of every name and nature is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A certificate of guarantee from a responsible business house warrants it to benefit or cure, or money refunded.

CHRONIC Nasal Catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy. 50 cents, by druggists.

A Fair Proposition.

Customer.—This is the cough mixture for my grandmother?

Drug Clerk.—Yes, and it costs 10 cents. As you have only paid thirty please hand over 10 cents more.

Customer.—I have got it, but I'll tell you what we can do; just you take a couple of swallows and then there will only be thirty cents' worth in the bottle.—*Texas Siftings.*

Cheap Excursions to Attalla, Alabama.

The Mouon Route will on April 26th, 27th, 28th, and 29th, sell tickets at reduced rates to Attalla, Ala., and return, for the Grand Land Sale April 28th, 29th and 30th. Tickets good until May 9th, with privilege of stopping over at Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain returning. Don't miss the opportunity to visit the New South.

Express trains daily to the rapidly, commanding with the Queen and Crescent route. Attalla is the Natural Eastern gateway of the great future iron manufacturing district of South Alabama, in the center of the rich coal, coal and iron ore belt, with coal and limestone in easy reach, has four railroads, fine water power, three 50 ton furnaces, car works, cotton compress, oil well and planing mills.

But three years ago a village of four hundred, now a thriving city of 2,000. The sale is under the auspices of Attalla Iron and Steel Company and consists of choice manufacturing business and residence lots within the corporation limits of the city and adjoins the vast coal and iron fields.

Some one wants to know how to deaden the sound of a piano. One good plan would be to kill the player.—*Boston Post.*

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend," I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C. Bellbrune, Iowa. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

WHAT'S in a name? About the hottest country on the globe is Chili.—*San Francisco Post.*

SIX *Novels Free*, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circular around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE man to Germ ny who has made and sold 3,000,000 thermometers ought to believe in weather proofs.—*Texas Siftings.*

BRONCHITIS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

HOW TO raise mustaches—set up the ashbarrel on a windy day and the mussed-nuises are sure to come out.—*Texas Siftings.*

To Those Interested.

HASTINGS, Mich., April 22, 1889.

Rheumatic Syrup Co., Jackson, Mich:

GENTS: This is to certify that I had been troubled with rheumatism in all its forms for the past twelve years, and was confined to my bed at various periods from three to six months at a time, and I could get relief only by the aid of narcotics. I employed several first-class physicians of this city, none of whom effected a cure or gave temporary relief even.

About two years ago I was induced to try Hubbard's Rheumatic Syrup, and, after taking a few bottles I expect myself relieved, and now consider myself cured. I unhesitatingly recommend this medicine for rheumatism. I know what it has done for me, what physicians could not do, it has cured me. I know it can.

MRS. H. J. KENFIELD.

Ask your druggist for it.

I certify to the above statement.

H. F. HEATH, Druggist.

A Distant Acquaintance.

A.—Jones did not recognize you when he passed just now.

B.—Well, you see his eyesight is bad.

A.—I never heard that before.

B.—Yes, he has become cold and indifferent since his eyesight was affected by a draft.

A.—Yes, it was a right draft. I drew it on him for some money he has been owing me for a long time. He never sees me now no matter how close I may be to him.—*Texas Siftings.*

[From the St. Louis Bulletin.]

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 26, 1887.

Dr. A. Owen is the most successful inventor and manufacturer in the country of electrical appliances for the cure of acute, chronic, and nervous diseases. They have received the unqualified indorsement of physicians of high standing, as well as thousands of sufferers who have been cured by them. The following indorsement, for instance, is absolutely convincing, and the writer is professor of the theory and practice of medicine in the American College of St. Louis:

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 10, 1886.

I take pleasure in stating that I have examined and tested Dr. Owen's Electro-Galvanic Belt and Appliances, and do not hesitate to say that it is the most practical and efficient of all the galvanic belts I have found in my practice. It is a very useful device, and whenever electric force or aid-bells can be of any benefit, this will more than take the place of anything of the kind I have ever seen.

BROOKE C. PITZER, M. D.,

professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the American College, St. Louis; Clinical Lecturer at the City Hospital, St. Louis; Editor of the *American Medical Journal*; Author of "Electricity in Medicine and Surgery," and Author of "Direct Medication." See their advt. in this paper.

An Imposition.

Attendant (in art gallery): You must leave your umbrella at the door, sir.

Mr. Greene—Leave my umbrella here? Young man, I'd think, bein' as you're hired by a art gallery you might have more sense about art. If I don't have my umbrella how'm I goin' to point out the beauties of the pictures to my darters?—*New York Weekly.*

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are reliable known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs, and Throat troubles. *Sold only in boxes.*

'TIS a poor dress that won't turn both ways.—*Carl Pretzel.*

A Family Gathering.

Have you a father? Have you a mother? Have you a son or daughter, sister or a brother or is has not yet taken Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, the guaranteed remedy for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Croup and all Throat and Lung troubles? If so, why, when a sample bottle is gladly given to you *free* by any druggist, and the large size costs only 50c and $1.00?

NO MATTER how fond a man may be of gambling, when he loses his money it is a sort of auto-dote.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it, 75c.

A SPRING bonnet springs right off to church.—*Puck's Weekly.*

Ask your dealer for "Pansill's Punch."

MADE of awl work—a pair of shoes.—*Oil City Derrick.*

Peculiar to Itself

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a Combination, Proportion and Process Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won

"I feel very much indebted to Hood's Sarsaparilla for I believe it has be one of this medicine that I owe my present health. In the spring I was completely run down that I could not eat or sleep, and all the dreaded diseases of life seemed to have a mortgage on my system. I was obliged to abandon my work, and after seeking medical treatment and spending over $50 for different preparations, I found myself no better. Then my wife persuaded me to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was gone I began to amend. I have now used two bottles and have gained 22 pounds. Can eat anything without it hurting me; my dyspepsia and biliousness have gone. I never felt better in my life, am at work again and consider myself a well man. Those two bottles were worth $100 to me." W. T. EDLOWE, Lincoln, Ill.

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N.B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

The Spring Medicine

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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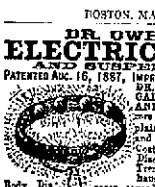

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206 Broadway, NEW YORK CITY.

A CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

"You certainly are mistaken," said one young man to another at an evening party, "but that cannot be the young lady I met last winter, though the name is the same. Judge for yourself. This girl has a glorious complexion, while the other young lady—Good heavens, what a skin she had! Covered with blotches and red-headed pimples; it was like a nutmeg grater. Oh no, this cannot be the young lady." But it was, though, and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery had worked the miracle. As a remedy for pimples, blotches, eruptions and all Skin and Scalp diseases, it is the most wonderful medicine extant. Of all the many blood-purifiers and remedies for skin diseases, "Golden Medical Discovery" is the only one guaranteed to do all that's claimed for it, or money *promptly refunded!* Especially has it manifested its potency in curing Salt-rheum, Tetter, Erysipelas, Eczema, Boils, and Carbuncles. In all Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, "Fever-sores," "Hip-joint Disease" and all impurities of the blood, no matter from whatever cause arising, it effects the most marvelous cures. WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Manufacturers, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

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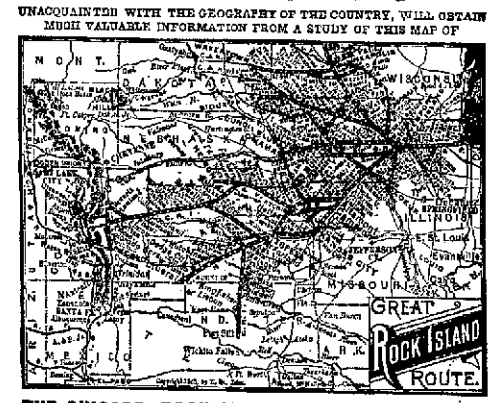
CONSUMPTION

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



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JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN

BEST IN THE WORLD.

OTHER SPECIALTIES for GENTLEMEN, LADIES, MISSES and BOYS.

None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere.

Send address on postal for valuable information.

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Reduce Your Superfluous Flesh!

Anti-Corpulence Pills! Perfectly harmless. They cause no sickness, remain up to date and never fail. Don't be imposed upon by worthless imitations. Sent by mail (sealed) 40c. Dr. Wiley & Specific Co., Erie, Pa.

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JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

OPIUM

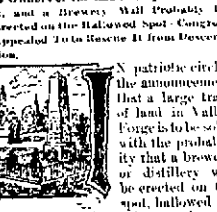
HABIT. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. E. Bradford, Lebanon, Ohio. N. B., F. W. ..... No. 17—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

VALLEY FORGE DOOMED.

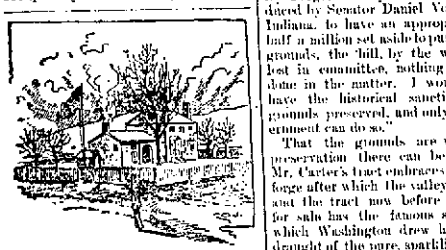
THE CAMP MADE SACRED BY THE BLOOD OF PATRIOTS.

The Owners of the Land Compelled to Sell It, and a Brewery Will Probably Be Erected on the Hallowed Spot—Congress Appealed To to Rescue It from Desecration.



IN patriotic circles the announcement that a large tract of land in Valley Forge is to be sold, with the probability that a brewery or distillery will be erected on the spot, hallowed as few places in the Union are, has excited much attention, and strenuous efforts are being made to save the famous old ground.

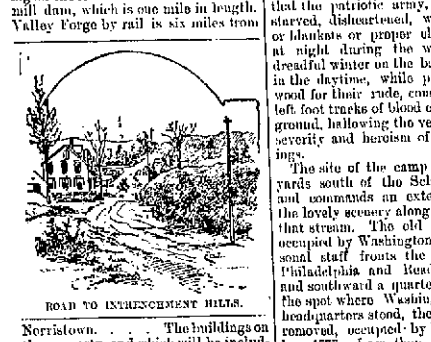
This tract comprises the entire site occupied by General George Washing



THE HEADQUARTERS.

ton and the Continental army in the winter of 1777 '78. It covers 190 acres of beautiful land, broken up here and there with abrupt wooded hills, and the whole locality is rich in patriotic memories. The property belongs to Mr. J. B. Carter, or rather Mrs. Carter, the daughter of Benjamin Mather, once President of the Senate of Pennsylvania. It has been in the family for close on to a century. In a neatly printed circular Mr. Carter, who is a hardware merchant in Philadelphia, announces the beauties of the land which he is about to sell.

"It is the finest location in Eastern Pennsylvania for a summer resort," reads the circular, "and has desirable sites for a large number of private residences. Being but a short distance from the Schuylkill River, it commands an extensive view of the beautiful scenery of the Schuylkill Valley and the surrounding country. Fine opportunities are offered for boating on the river and on the basin of the mill dam, which is one mile in length. Valley Forge by rail is six miles from



ROAD TO INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

Norristown. . . . The buildings on the property, and which will be included in the sale, are a four-story stone mill, L shaped, the main part being 27x41 feet, and a wing attached, 51x37 feet; a stone dry and boiler house, stone storage-house, two-story stone store, with dwelling attached, and twenty-eight two and three story tenement houses. The stone dam and floodgates were rebuilt last fall. The water power is furnished by Valley Creek, the capacity being eighty horse power, and has never failed. The mill buildings were used for a number of years as a woolen factory, but are adapted to general manufacturing purposes. The Valley Forge Natural Gas Company are drilling a well on the adjoining property, and expect to find oil or gas in paying quantities."

This circular Mr. Carter has addressed to every member of Congress and the Senate and to every Governor and prominent man in the United States. Accompanying it is a map of the tract to be sold.

Speaking of the circular Mr. Carter, whose patriotism is unquestioned, said:

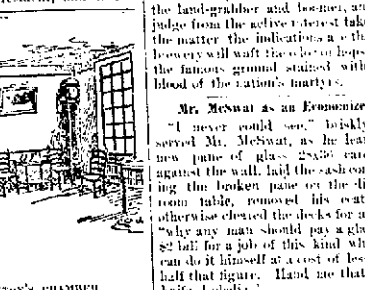
"I hate to part with the property, but I am compelled to do so, and the reason why I got up those circulars

INTRENCHMENT HILLS.

was for the purpose of quickening action on the part of Congress. I have received an offer from a New York brewing concern which is desirous of utilizing the pure water and the water power for their purposes. But to think that a brewery should be erected on the property is exceedingly repugnant to me. I would much rather that the property were cut up into building lots, or that some magnificent hotel were built there and the historic old

LOOKING TOWARD THE VILLAGE.

ground kept as a park in good repair for pleasure parties and sightseers. It is a crying shame that the famous grounds should be lost to the country. I would rather, of course, sell it to the Government than to any private individual or syndicate, not knowing to what uses the latter would put it. My self and wife find the property too costly to keep, and we are forced to part with it. I have written personally to members of Congress and to Mr. Cleveland when he was President, and to Mr.



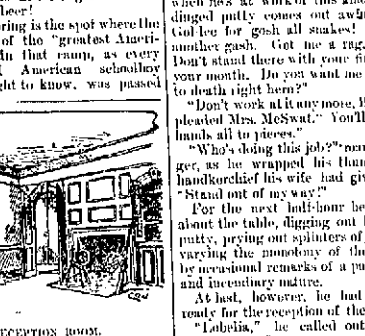
WASHINGTON'S CHAMBER.

Harrison, urging them to take some steps toward the preservation of Valley Forge, but beyond the bill introduced by Senator Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, to have an appropriation of half a million set aside to purchase the grounds, the bill, by the way, being lost in committee, nothing has been done in the matter. I would like to have the historical sanctity of the grounds preserved, and only the Government can do so."

That the grounds are well worth preservation there can be no doubt. Mr. Carter's tract embraces the famous forge after which the valley is named, and the tract now before the public for sale has the famous spring from which Washington drew his morning draught of the pure, sparkling fluid.

Imagine this pure, limpid, natural offering on this historic ground to be changed into beer!

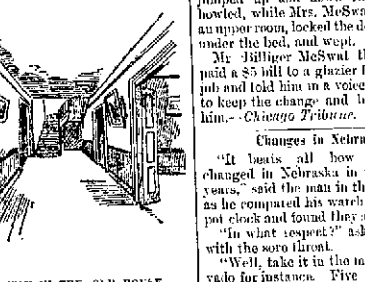
Near the spring is the spot where the headquarters of the "greatest American" stood. In that room, as every well-informed American schoolboy knows, or ought to know, was passed



RECEPTION ROOM.

the gloomiest and saddest period of the war for independence. There it was that the patriotic army, ragged, half-starved, disheartened, without shoes or blankets or proper clothing, slept at night during the whole of that dreadful winter on the bare earth, and in the daytime, while providing firewood for their rude, comfortless huts, left foot tracks of blood on the frozen ground, hallowing the very soil by the severity and heroism of their sufferings.

The site of the camp is but a few yards south of the Schuylkill River and commands an extensive view of the lovely scenery along the course of that stream. The old stone mansion occupied by Washington and his personal staff fronts the station of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and southward a quarter of a mile is the spot where Washington's original headquarters stood, the building now removed, occupied by him in December, 1777. Less than a stone's throw away is the babbling spring, named



HALLWAY IN THE OLD HOUSE.

after the famous General, whose waters, unless Congressional action intervenes, will be turned into the plebeian beer. It is on the right bank of Valley Creek, and on the other side of that, a step below, is the site of the old Valley Forge, built in 1737, and probably the oldest rolling-mill in the United States. A few hundred yards southeast, extending in a zigzag line approximately north and south for a quarter of a mile, are the remains of the old intrenchments and breastworks, still easily distinguishable by the irregular and scattered heaps of stones and the uneven elevations of the greensward. On the right of these remains are the foundations, stones, and decayed timbers of Fort Washington, which served as the eastern bulwark of the camp, while southwest of this, a quarter of a mile further, is the headquarters of General Knox and the officers of his command. A short distance below, on the other side of the valley creek, is the site of Lafayette's headquarters. The railroad station near Washington's stone house, which was then owned by Isaac Potts, is four miles east of Phœnixville, thirty-five miles from Philadelphia.

Residents in the neighborhood still point out to visitors the place under an old oak tree on the left bank of Valley Creek where Washington was discovered by Isaac Potts on his knees in prayer, beseeching the Almighty for guidance and victory for the army intrusted to his command.

And on this spot a brewery is to be erected, the odor of the hops and malt to foul the ground made sacred by the suffering of the noblest band of patriots the world has ever known; where George Washington's tears flowed for his bleeding country and the cause he loved and fought for!

The Potts residence, adjoining Washington's headquarters, was recently purchased by the Patriotic Order, Sons of America, and it has been converted into a national museum. The old mansion was restored to its original style of architecture, and some of the old furniture of the Washington residence at Mount Vernon placed within it. The museum also contains a small arsenal of armorial relics of the Revolutionary war. The village of Valley Forge covered the site of the artificers' headquarters and gunshops.

Congress will be memorialized by the Women's Christian Temperance Union of Philadelphia to preserve the historic grounds and heirlooms, and that association is taking active steps to interest members in the purchase and preservation of the ground from the hands of the land-grabber and brewer, and, to judge from the active interest taken in the matter the indications are that no brewery will waft the odor of hops over the famous ground stained with the blood of the nation's martyrs.

Mr. McSwat as an Economizer.

"I never could see," briskly observed Mr. McSwat, as he leaned a new pane of glass 28x36 carefully against the wall, laid the sash containing the broken pane on the dining-room table, removed his coat, and otherwise cleared the decks for action, "why any man should pay a glazier a $2 bill for a job of this kind when he can do it himself at a cost of less than half that figure. Hand me that case-knife, Lobelia."

Mrs. McSwat complied with his request and he began to dig out the hard putty and bits of broken glass still remaining in the sash.

"These glaziers," he continued, "ain't satisfied with a moderate profit. They want to bag the whole thing. This pane of glass cost me 75 cents and these three-cornered tin jiggers and lumps of putty were thrown in. A glazier could have bought the outfit for 50 cents and then had have made $1.70 for about twenty minutes' work. Catch me paying any such price! Lobelia, take this putty and work it into much"

Mr. McSwat's case-knife had slipped, and his hand had collided violently with a piece of broken glass.

"Billiger, you have cut yourself!" exclaimed his wife.

"It's nothing, Lobelia," he said. "A man may expect a little scratch or two when he's at work of this kind. This dinged putty comes out awful hard. Gol-lee for gosh all snakes! There's another gash. Got me a rag, quick? Don't stand there with your fingers in your mouth. Do you want me to bleed to death right here?"

"Don't work at it any more, Billiger," pleaded Mrs. McSwat. "You'll cut your hands all to pieces."

"Who's doing this job?" roared Billiger, as he wrapped his thumb in the handkerchief his wife had given him. "Stand out of my way."

For the next half-hour he pranced about the table, digging out hardened putty, prying out splinters of glass and varying the monotony of the exercise by occasional remarks of a paroxysmal and incendiary nature.

At last, however, he had the sash ready for the reception of the glass.

"Lobelia," he called out, "is the putty ready?"

"Of course it is," she replied. "I worked it till it was nice and soft and put it on the table where you could get it when you—O, Billiger! You've knocked it down and trampled it all over my nice rug!"

"It'll wash out, Lobelia," said Mr. McSwat, reassuringly. And he gathered up the putty and rolled it into a lump again. "Now I'll put the glass in. Anybody that can't put in a pane of common window glass," he went on as he lifted the pane and laid it down on the sash, "no matter how big it is, ought to be——"

Crack!

"It's only a corner, Lobelia. It won't show. I can fix all that so it will——"

Crack!

"Blame the everlasting dod-squizzled——"

Crash!

Smash!

Jingle!

"Blank the whole lilly-be-dash-blanked business!"

Mr. McSwat tumbled the remains of his 28x36 pane of glass on the floor, jumped up and down on them, and howled, while Mrs. McSwat retired to an upper room, locked the door, crawled under the bed, and wept.

Mr. Billiger McSwat the next day paid a $5 bill to a glazier for doing the job and told him in a voice of thunder to keep the change and be hanged to him.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Changes in Nebraska.

"It beats all how things have changed in Nebraska in the last few years," said the man in the gray ulster as he compared his watch with the depot clock and found they agreed.

"In what respect?" asked the man with the sore throat.

"Well, take it in the matter of bravado for instance. Five or six years ago I was in a bank in one of the towns out there, when a chap came in, shoved a revolver at the cashier's nose, and demanded and got $4,000 which was lying around. He nodded good-by to me as he went out, and nobody thought of shooting at him until he was riding away."

"And how is it now?"

"Well, I was in the same bank again one day last week. In walked a chap with a pistol in his hand and demanded the money in sight. The cashier waited to make an entry, stepped to a glass to brush his hair, and then he came around the railing and bopped on to the desperado and hammered him until I begged of him as a personal favor to let up."

"And then he lit up?"

"Yes, but very reluctantly."

"And then the desperado presented you with a silver-mounted revolver as a token of his gratitude?"

"He did, but how on earth did you——"

"And he begged the cashier's pardon, and explained that his mother in Massachusetts was dying, and he wanted money to go to her?"

"That's it, that's it; but how did you get the particulars?"

"And then you raised a purse of $75 and sent the man on to see his mother die?"

"I did, I did; but who told you all this?"

"And the man is now one of the leading merchants of Scotthora?"

"He is, but tell me how you got things so straight? Did the cashier tell you?"

"Oh, no; the story is an old lie of my own invention! I remember now that you were in Denver and heard me tell it to a crowd in a hotel. You have simply stolen it and are using it as your own."

"Just my luck," sighed the man in the gray ulster, as he arranged his sachel for a pillow. "If I get to sleep some of you please wake me up at about 10:50."

The Appropriate Costume.

Mrs. Brown—Isn't that Mrs. Dasher going down the street?

Mrs. Robinson—Why, I thought it was she, and it is.

Mrs. B.—Mercy me, I was told that her husband died last week!

Mrs. R.—So he did.

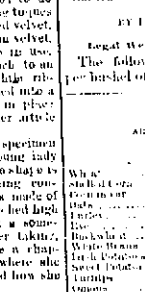
Mrs. B. But don't you see she's in second mourning.

Mrs. R.—Well, he's her second husband.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

CHARMING FANCIES BROUGHT OUT TO ADORN THE FAIR.

Many Pretty Conceits in Hats and Bonnets. The Art of Wearing a Bonnet Is Rather a Difficult One. Not an Article of Clothing Hints on the Subject of Dress.



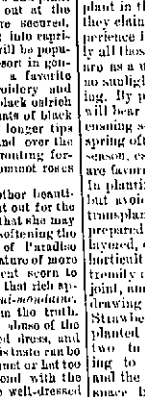
A RISING HAT.

JO'es, do look at that dowdy Miss Bashleu," exclaimed Mrs. De Mode to her husband on our last Easter Sunday, as they met a literary woman sailing along with a bonnet decidedly out of style; "how wretchedly vulgar those blue-stocking women can be when they try hard."

Now, the fact is that Miss Minerva Bashleu had the price of a new Easter bonnet but tucked away in an envelope, but she wasn't like other folks, and had simply determined to take a look at the styles before buying. It's a very good thing to exercise judgment in buying your fripperies, and not be too eager to get the new styles, for they sometimes fall very flat.

"I can invent a bonnet," said a famous maker, "and persuade my customers to buy it; but I can't promise you that they'll wear it."

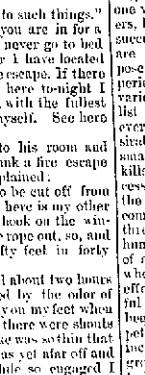
Therefore, now that the giddy throng has showed its hand, or rather its head, it is the proper time for a philosopher like Miss Minerva Bashleu and your humble servant to talk bonnets. Hope you are satisfied with your choice. They say you must never speak ill of a man's hat or his horse, and I suppose the same rule applies to a woman's bonnet. Permit me, therefore, to assure you that you looked charming in that fancy Tuscan crown that was about big enough for your baby's cap-and, with the bandeau of pale pink chine crape and double pouf in front, over which the blue butterflies were hovering in the most soulful manner. Quite welcome! I wish I could pay board as easily as I can compliments.



A CHARMING CREATION.

The hat at the head of the column turns my thoughts to riding habits, and I echo the question of the day: Must women ride man-fashion, or give up horseback riding entirely? Joan of Arc, who has just been so delightfully materialized by our old friend Bernhardt (Sarah is growing old, by the way), used to ride man-fashion; and, in fact, so did all the women until about the beginning of the fifteenth century, when Queen Anne, wife of Richard II., introduced the side-saddle. In order to accomplish this a lady was obliged to don huckskin leggins, with high boots, and a long robe which hung down each side and spread out over the horse's back. The shorter skirt and trousers of to-day make horseback riding somewhat safer, but no doubt the men are right in this matter—there is but one proper way for a human being to ride a horse, and that is *a callfourchon*.

Here is a charming creation surmounting a very shapely head and piquant face. It consists of a crown of several folds of ribbon velvet, with a low pouf of French crepe, the whole set off by two large jet butterflies. The velvet strings have no bow under the chin but are drawn tight so as to give an idea of woman and bonnet being all one. It is one thing to be the owner of a handsome bonnet and quite another to know how to wear it. A bonnet to be becoming must have something "clean-cut and nasty" about it. A woman doesn't wear a bonnet to be picturesque, but to be stylish. In a recent breach of promise case in London there were several ladies present with bonnets of such striking beauty that the learned judge remarked that he hoped the owners of the beautiful bonnets were not present taking notes so as to be prepared in case they should be plaintiffs themselves. What a



A DAINTY ROUND HAT.

charming compliment to the taste of our English cousins! That judge deserves to be made chief justice for his discernment. True, the law has a maxim which says that it never gives any consideration to trifles. But is a woman's bonnet a trifle?

A certain husband complained that he didn't object to paying twenty-five or thirty dollars for a bonnet for his wife, but he did hate "worse than thunder"—to quote him literally—to get so little for his money. Pity about him! A bonnet is a garniture, not an article of clothing. The design and scope of a bonnet is to accentuate, set off, heighten. That man ought to buy a fur-lined hood for his wife, to keep her warm. No doubt she makes it warm enough for him.

Ah, here's a dainty round hat of plain black neapolitan braid, trimmed with a broad band of twisted crape, with a bunch of pansies in front and a wing on one side, jaunty, natty, and altogether taking when you put a young and pretty face under it. You will notice that this demure little miss had coiled her hair in a knot low in her neck and fastened it with a comb, thus producing an effect of great piquancy. What nonsense men do talk. Those who do the most preaching about dress extravagance at home are the very ones who notice a handsomely dressed woman on the street. Brown came in the other evening and began telling me his wife how he had just met Miss Pierrette Pinks, who wore a stunning bonnet of wild green velvet gathered in and nearly covering a hat brim of black lace, with a spray of velvet heartsease between crown and brim in front and another at the back.

"And you listened to this description?" inquired Mrs. Brown calmly.

"Yes," said Brown, meekly.

"Well, how is it," inquired Mrs. B., "that when I attempt to describe a bonnet of mine you cry out, 'Oh, diddle fiddle! Use no time to talk about woman's toggery?'"

"Well, I don't know," replied Brown, "unless it be that a man gets tired of the same heading. Try me on a beretta."

Brown was in earnest. He would have been delighted to see the matronly Mrs. Brown in a crimson velvet beretta. Not one man in ten thousand can help his wife on her toilets. Because! simply because he doesn't give the subject any thought. Let the young wife train her husband how to appreciate handsome things, and he'll take more interest in them.

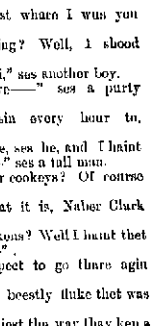
Milan braids will continue to be popular for hats and bonnet-materials to do service for every day. The spring toques have crowns in shapes of plaited velvet, with brims of straw, lace, or plain velvet. Narrow velvet ribbons continue in use. Those for strings must be an inch to an inch and a quarter in width, while ribbon half an inch wide is fashioned into a bow of numerous loops to hold in place a bunch of flowers or some other article of garniture.

Now, here, the last in row of specimen headgear, is the picture of a young lady with a wide-brimmed hat. The shape is very stylish. The only trimming consists of a large bow of loops made of bright-colored ribbon and perched high up on the crown, giving the hat a somewhat audacious, but altogether taking, air. She looks competent to be a chaperone to her mamma, telling where she must go, what she must say, and how she must act.

"It is really a pity, mamma," said Miss Fleurette Finks, "that I didn't have an opportunity of meeting you earlier in life. I could have improved you so much."

Garden hats are to be of dark-lined, rather coarse straw, ornamented with plaid ribbon arranged in loops in front of the crown and draped around the back. Some of the more dashing garden hats have strings which are worn knotted loosely and carelessly around the throat. For instance, a very dressy hat in fine beige-colored straw is trimmed with satin ribbon of a somewhat deeper shade and furnished with strings of the same. Among the bows of ribbon in front are the two sprays of roses, yellow and pink; some buds and foliage peep out at the back where the strings are secured. Large hats, with brims bent into capricious and fantastic shapes, will be popular for seaside and summer resort in general. Crepe lisse will be a favorite trimming with Persian embroidery and delicate pink roses. Curling black ostrich tips will be used to encircle hats of black Brussels, with a mouture of longer tips at the left of the front, and over the crown, set at the back and fronting forward, a mouture of Jacqueminot roses and foliage.

All these and a thousand other beautiful things have been thought out for the advancement of women, so that she may fulfill her high destiny of softening the evils of man until the gates of Paradise open once more. Let no creature of more susceptibility than discernment scorn to decorate herself on the plea that rich apparel is the mark of the *demi-mondaine*. Nothing could be wider from the truth. The only danger is in the abuse of the taste for elegant and refined dress, and no more glaring abuse of this taste can be imagined than wearing a bonnet or hat too rich and elegant to correspond with the rest of the costume. The well-dressed woman is rarely or never striking to the ordinary eye, so harmonious, so artistic, so well-blended are the colors, textures, and contours of her toilet. But suppose I have no toilet for adorning myself? Then choose a safe counselor and accept her judgment. It requires no more time to put on a stylish bonnet than it does an unbecoming one; so the excuse sometimes made that "I am too busy a woman



A WIDE-BRIMMED HAT.

to dress fashionably" has no force.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*

The Prudent Drummer.

They put me next the drummer at the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans, and as I was unlocking the door about ten o'clock at night he came down the hall and asked,

"Well, have you located 'em?"

"What?"

"The fire escapes."

"No. I never attend to such things."

"You don't? Well, you are in for a rousting some night. I never go to bed in a hotel until after I have located every stairway and fire escape. If there was to be an alarm here to-night I could jump out of bed with the fullest confidence of saving myself. See here a minute."

And he took me into his room and produced from his trunk a fire escape made of ropes, and explained:

"Should I happen to be cut off from the stairs or escapes here is my other chance. I catch this hook on the window-sill, so, throw the rope out, so, and I can lower myself fifty feet in forty seconds."

We had been in bed about two hours when I was awakened by the odor of smoke, and was hardly on my feet when a gong sounded, and there were shouts of "Fire!" The smoke was so thin that I knew the danger was yet afar off and began dressing. While so engaged I heard the drummer cranking up and down the hall, shouting "Fire!" at the top of his voice. When I finally got out I found him jammed into a linen closet half way down the hall and crying like a child. His rope escape hung on the wirework of the elevator, and he had made a bundle of his clothes and flung them over a transom into another room. The fire was out by the time I was dressed, and when the watchman who was going about to quiet the people reached our hall the drummer clasped him around the neck and shouted:

"Say! say! Show me the way down stairs and I'll give you a million dollars—yes, twenty millions!"—*New York Sun.*

Not Like They Used to Be.

"Lemme tell yer, Mars Bill," said an old negro, addressing a man to whom he formerly belonged, "wunnerin ain't like da mister be."

"Sol-ch?"

"Xe, sah, da ain't. Wy, dem winnin, sah, knowed how fer treat er pusson. Didn't keteh dem winnin settin' erroun' doin' nothin', lettin' dar husband go hungry. Wy, sah, I uster eat wid Tildy, take er snack wid Nexy, an' den when I got fer Silvy's house, den I eat she mufi. Oh, da allus had it right dar ready fur me; but sah, it's er shame de way my present wife acts."

"Shame, is it?"

"Yes, sah, er weepin' shame. Wy, sah, she'd take up dat perasol o' her'n an' p'rade off ter church, no diffunce if I didn' hab er mowful fer eat. Dean' 'pear ter know nothin' 'bout sponserolity. Cook all day fur de white folks an' den at night come home wid only some pertaters an' meat an' er few aigs. Oh, da ain't like da mister be, sah."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

PRACTICAL SCIENCE.

MATTERS OF POPULAR INTEREST INTELLIGENTLY DISCUSSED.

The Legal Weights of Leading Farm Products Cultivating the Strawberry How to Make a Successful Flower-Garden.

BY PROF. J. L. PEARL.

Legal Weights of Farm Products.

The following is the legal weight per bushel of the articles named:

ARTICLES.	Michigan.	Indiana.	Illinois.
Wheat	60	60	60
Shelled Corn	56	56	56
Corn in the ear	70	70	70
Oats	32	32	32
Barley	48	48	48
Rye	56	56	56
Buckwheat	52	52	52
White Beans	60	60	60
Irish Potatoes	60	60	60
Sweet Potatoes	55	55	55
Turnips	55	55	55
Onions	57	57	57
Dried Apples	25	24	24
Dried Peaches	33	33	33
Bran	20	20	20
Timothy seed	45	45	45
Hungarian seed	48	48	48
Blue Grass seed	14	14	14
Stone Coal	80	80	
Clover seed	60	60	60
Coarse Salt	50	50	50
Flaxseed	56	56	56
Timothy Seed	45	45	45
Clay Seed	60	60	60

Strawberries.

The best time for planting strawberries, all things considered, is in the spring; the next best, other things being equal, is late in the summer, during a cool damp spell. Some successful strawberry growers recommend to plant in the very driest time. This, they claim, is practicable, but our experience has been otherwise, and nearly all those who have tried both seasons are as a unit in favor of dampness and no sunlight for all kinds of transplanting. By planting in summer the plants will bear a moderate crop during the ensuing season. Plants put in in the spring often bear some fruit the same season, especially if the soil and season are favorable, but not as a general rule. In planting always select long runners, but avoid the use of old plants for transplanting. The runners should be prepared the previous season by being layered, or stopped, as it is termed by horticulturists, by breaking off the extremity of the runner, after the first joint, and laying a flat stone on it, or drawing the soil up to the young plant. Strawberries are now generally planted in rows, varying from two to three feet wide, according to the idea of the cultivator and the scarcity of the soil. If wide space between the rows is adopted, the plantation may be kept longer in good bearing condition, by keeping the soil clean and well worked, removing the superfluous runners, and keeping the plants more in hills. Some extensive cultivators do not allow a plantation to remain more than three years without being renewed, but the writer has an old plantation that has borne an average crop for twenty seasons, and to all intents and purposes, is as good as ever, though the fruit is an old-fashioned kind (some old-fashioned kinds are the best), and the plantation has had good care and attention, two requisites to all kinds of small fruit culture. All things considered, however, it is the wisest plan to renew the plants often, as the soil is thereby renewed, and a new rotation of crops carried out. Fabulous accounts daily meet the eye of the product per acre of a well-tended strawberry plantation during a good fruit year; these, however, will not do to bank on, inasmuch as the product depends altogether on the care and attention devoted to it.

Flower Gardens.

A great many persons when they plant a flower garden, desire such flowers as will give the greatest show with the least trouble. Again, many can afford but a few kinds. Some people take catalogues and look them over, getting completely bewildered before they get through. Everything there shown is described as being desirable and gorgeous, and they cannot determine really what to get and what not to get. This is the experience of every one when they commence growing flowers, but they will soon learn what kinds succeed best in a common garden, and are most satisfactory. We will suppose the reader has had some little experience; in such cases about a dozen varieties will be selected. First in the list will be the perennials, those old but ever new beautiful flowers. These are desirable; they begin to bloom when very small, and continue to bloom until frost kills them, thus giving a constant succession of flowers. As the plant grows the blooms increase in number, and a common-sized plant will cover a space three feet square, often showing two hundred blossoms at once. They are of all shades of radiant purple, and when mixed with white have a dazzling effect. Next comes the modest—beautiful by virtue of modesty—flox. This begins to bloom early, and, like petunias, has large clusters of flowers, increasing in number as the plant grows. From the time they commence to bloom until killed by the frost they are never without flowers. Nothing in the floral family can give a greater variety of colors, or present a more dazzling effect, than flox, red, white, blue, purple, scarlet, pink, striped, and dotted. Then come the asters. These do not bloom until late in the season, but ample repay one for waiting. They are a beautiful flower—another old-time friend of the lovers of the beautiful, and sport almost as great a variety of colors as the flox. Next get some scarlet Chinese pinks, for they give variety. They are hardy, constant bloomers, and of all conceivable shades of red and scarlet, striped and spotted with brown and white. Then one can make a selection from the pansies, verbenas, stock snapdragons, balsams, zamias, morning glories and nasturtiums for climbers and festoons about the cornices and porches. These are all constant and profuse bloomers, and will give all colors and shades. The pansies, stock, and petunias are very fragrant, and will give tall and upright as well as low and training plants. Make your home beautiful: bring to it flowers.

Every-Day Science.

The entire seacoast line of the globe amounts to a little over, altogether, one hundred and thirty-six thousand miles.

The queen bee produces at least two hundred eggs per day, so that in the space of two months she lays upward of twelve thousand eggs.

A salmon trout will glide over eighty-six thousand four hundred feet in an hour, and it could easily make the tour of the world in a few weeks.

An ordinary bee can draw twenty times the weight of its body, and some of the species of beetles there are an unknown number of varieties can draw forty two times their own weight.

The power that Dame Nature gave the toad of inflating its body is its principal means of defense. This makes it appear so large that its enemies, principally snakes, do not attempt to swallow it

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NEW YORK NORTHIN' HERALD, KIRTLEY CORNERS.

MI. Editur: All the way to the park, next day, the min folks was a talkin about "teams" an "flys" an "fielder" an "horse stretch" an the like. I couldn't make hed or tale, likewise the widder nur Billy's wife couldn't nuther. When we got there, they want a team in site, fur I looked, an I don't no to this day why they was all a-talkin bout this team an that team, do you Mister Editur?

They was the boys from Rag Ally agoine to play agin the boys from Upstart street; an they was all there, rigged out in there bran new uniforms, an they looked first rate.

The Rag Allystarys had the fust play, or innins, es they call it, an one of 'em took the bat an while he was a waitin fur the other feller to pitch the ball, why the feller that was behind him put a wire bird-cage over his face, then the other feller throwed the ball, an Rag Ally hit it a welt the fust thing an sent it a flying clare off.

"What a hevingly fly!" sez a gal a standin clost by me; an I looked all aroun an I kno they want a fly nowhares nuer.

I tell you, ef they want a lot o' people thare, an sum of 'em dressed fit to kill.

The widder an her bow found a shady seet an set thare eatin peanuts an candy. What was a game o' ball to them? Want thare soles a sailin in to a sea o' bliss? es the poick sez. William Henery was that excited he wouldn't let me half listen to what the folks around me was a sayin. I jest cot a part of it.

"An I just tole her thet I'd see her furder——" sez one.

"Nor nothin I cood do wood——" sez a little woman.

"Make him get her a new bunnit," sez another.

"Laws, sez I, hain't you afeerd in'l——" an ole lady sez.

"Take it on the fly, skinny," sez a boy.

"Yes, an wood you believe it, she got 3 bunnits in 17 years and him only——"

"Twenty-five cents a glass an ice cold, cum

"Away out West wharn I wus you cood——"

"Do enny thing? Well, I shood say——"

"Git thare, Eli," sas another boy.

"I do jist love——" sez a purty blunde.

"Takin medish every hour to, its——"

"My own horse, sez he, and I haint afreed to bet——" sez a tall man.

"My reseto fur cookeys? Of courso yon kin——"

"Tell you what it is, Naber Clark haint no——"

"Spring chickens? Well I haint thet memy now——".

"I never expect to go thare agin fur——"

"O! what a beestly fluke thet was——"

An thet wus jest the way they kep a runnin on, an I never got to hear all that enny of em sed. It was purvokin, Mister Editur, fur jest es I begin to seize what one sed sum one elts tid say sumpthin.

"Haint this a bully good game, Hester Ann?" sez Wm. Henery.

"I dont no nuthin about it," sez I.

"Hurrah fur Rag Ally!" sez he, a jumpin onto a bench an wavin his bananna.

"Shet up!" sez a feller.

"Shet up yur own self," sez Willam Henery, a hollern "Hurrah!" louder 'n ever.

"Cum along with me, I'll pull ye fur 'stumbin the picee," sez the man who was a bossifer in disgust.

I was awful skeert. So no more at present.

HESTER ANN SCHOOLER.

Freemasonry at a Drug Store.

Scene: Chemist's shop in a temperance town out West, where, among other good things, "soda water" is retailed in pretty considerable quantities. Enter young man, who inquires if there is a vacancy for an assistant.

"Have you the requisite knowledge and experience?" was the proprietor's first question as he drew the applicant aside.

"I think I may safely say I have," the young man answered in an undertone.

"Been long in the business?"

"Three years."

"Where?"

"In Milwaukee."

"Humph; what would you do if a customer gave you a nod of the head as he went up to the soda fountain?"

"Let him have good old corn brandy and soda."

"A couple of short nods and a click of the tongue?"

"Fill the glass half full of Jamaica rum."

"Suppose somebody asks for banana syrup with his fore-finger and thumb stuck in his left waistcoat pocket?"

"He means cognac with ginger."

"Three nods while pointing with his thumb over the left shoulder?"

"Old Holland gin, and the same for his friends behind him."

"If somebody says 'Hudson,' and expectorates to the left?"

"Old corn, with peppermint and wormwood."

"Removes the quid from his mouth with his left hand?"

"Hand-made sour mash."

"Very good; that will do. You can start to-morrow. If anything out of the common is wanted you'll find all those things in our cellar. You see, we have to be very careful in making up our prescriptions, as people's lives are at stake."

Paying Intention.

Inventor I have here a new life-saving appliance, which needs only capital to——

Capitalist I'm busted. Haven't a cent left. Going to the poor house next week. Good-day——

Inventor Let me show you one more thing. Also my invention—a new patent self-loading rotary cannon, warranted to kill 10,000 men a second.

Capitalist Gee Whittaker! I'll give a million dollars for a half interest!—*New York Weekly.*

ROOT & COMPANY.

CURTAIN DEPARTMENT!

We have just opened a new line of

PORTIERES!

In high Chenille Fabrics, which must from their rare beauty and low prices, attract considerable attention—colorings and designs so entirely different from any seen here before.

Irish Point Curtains!

An exquisite line.

TAMBOUR CURTAINS, BRUSSELS POINTS, NOTTINGHAMS, MADRAS.

All sure to find a favorite pattern in the range of our large stock.

Dotted Swisses!

Large lines of these pretty, popular goods for curtains, long and sash.

Imitation India Silks!

So near like the real, you can scarcely tell them apart. These are very low in Prices.

Rice and Bamboo Curtains.

OPAQUE and HOLLAND SHADES.

Fine Window Shades a specialty, and made and put up by competent men.

ROOT & COMPANY

SURPRISE NO. 14,608.

Wall paper men are advertising that one might believe they would give the world for a cent, and that you ought to drop in occasionally and see their goods.

Now here are facts—just you drop in semi-occasionally or oftener, at F. H. Troep's, 68 East Main street, where you will find borders from 1 band up and in fact everything in the wall paper line, and at prices that goes them one better everytime.

T. H. McCORMICK, M. D.

Office—Rooms 6 and 7, Pixley & Long's Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

SCHONE, WELLMAN & SCHOPPMAN.

Undertakers & Enbalmers

OFFICE: 39 W. BERRY ST.

Open day and night. Orders can be left at the office, or at No. 125 East Washington street, or at No. 41 Pritchard st. dec9-dawtf

TELEPHONE 278.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Rev. D. C. Woolpert was in the city yesterday.

Several bands of gypsies are camped out near Stellhorn's mill.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Strack, of Buchanan street, a son.

The St. Patrick's Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow.

A street jury has been applied for in the case of Derlheimer vs. Bates.

Mrs. Ric Shead will have a cottage commenced in Lakeside next week.

Mr. Louis Niemeyer, formerly in business here, is now in Chicago seeking a situation.

Mrs. Joseph Goehren, of 320 East Washington street, is critically ill with lung fever.

Encampment 57, Union Veteran Legion, will meet hereafter in Sion S. Bass post hall.

B. W. Shelton's cracker and candy manufactory was put in operation to-day for the first time.

Charles Jacobs, the East Washington street butcher, will soon wed a young lady of Bloomingdale.

Christian Paul, of 226 Harrison street, had a finger amputated. The member was injured in a cog wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McAllister, of Bucyrus, O., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Snyder, of Hanna street.

A meeting of the committee on arrangements for the Tri State Miller's convention will be held this evening.

The gas well in Abbott's addition was shot Thursday, to extract rocks and other rubbish that were thrown in it by boys.

Dr. Harper, of Lima, O., is the guest of Dr. E. B. Stemen. The doctor accompanied Conductor Gard Tuckey home.

Mrs. Hiser, who resides near Stellhorn's mill, narrowly escaped being badly injured in a runaway accident yesterday.

The daughter of Columbiana Wayne, an old settler, of Maysville, is down with pneumonia and her life is despaired of.

Mr. Jerry Rayel and Miss Bertie Goodins were married by Squire Ryan yesterday. The groom is a brakeman on the G. R. & I. road.

The Muncie Times says: "Mr. W. H. McClung, of this office, in company with his wife, will go to Fort Wayne to-morrow, to visit over Sunday."

Mr. A. Sutermeister has returned to Kansas City after having sold to Contractor A. Shrimpton property at the corner of Main and Fulton street.

Capt. Scott Swann, traveling agent for the oil tank firm of S. F. Bowser & Co., has returned from Pennsylvania, which state he canvassed thoroughly.

Mr. William Bedwards, formerly with A. Hattersley & Sons, of this city, but now in the plumbing business at Logansport, was in the city on business to-day.

Mr. William C. Millett, the varnish manufacturer, has returned from a ten-weeks' trip through the Buckeye state, where he extended his sales considerably.

Mr. Geo. Thomas, who left the Hoosier Manufacturing company in this city to go into business at Logansport, is reported as having met with good success in his venture.

Charles Prince and George Schaffer will have charge of the boats at Centlivre's this season. They have purchased new boats and a steamer, and will fix up the dock next week.

The approaching marriage of the accomplished daughter of Charles Brocking, the grocery keeper at the corner of Gay street and Creighton avenue, to Mr. Fred Beckman, is announced.

Mr. Clifford S. Sims has succeeded Mr. C. E. Lindsay as assistant civil engineer of the Pennsylvania road in this city. Mr. Sims is talented in his line and is a gentleman. He came from the Cleveland and Pittsburg road.

Miss Jackson, daughter of Dr. A. Reeves Jackson, of Chicago, was in the city a short time yesterday on her way to New York City. She was the guest of Mrs. Murray Hartnett. Miss Jackson's father traveled abroad with Mark Twain.

There will be a regular monthly meeting of Post A. Traveling Men's Protective association this evening at the rooms of the Business Men's exchange. There will be an annual election of officers and also delegates to the state convention.

A notable event was the silver wedding at Bluffton last evening, of Hon. and Mrs. J. H. C. Smith. No people are better known or more highly respected by the citizens of Wells county than this estimable couple, and, of course, everybody was there. It is said that the home of Mr. and Mrs. Smith has the appearance of a first-class jewelry store this morning, so numerous and valuable were the presents received.

Mrs. Charles Bode gave a delightful party last evening in honor of her sister, Miss Addie Rothgeb, before her departure for the east. Those present were: Misses Ida Lynn, Julia Lowry, Mamie Kirkendall, Hattie Hill and Jennie Rothgeb, and Messrs. John Kirkendall, Mart Teglmeyer, Will Poyser, Eli Neal, and Frank and George Bode. The merry guests departed at a late hour, wishing Miss Rothgeb many happy returns of the day.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wells—a son.

Messrs. Chas. McCulloch and H. G. Olds with their wives are in Chicago to attend the German opera at the auditorium.

Dr. W. T. Schirmeyer has retired from the office of Dr. G. W. Legg, with which he has been connected for eighteen years. The young doctor will associate himself with Dr. Gustine McCullough, and they will open dental parlors at 27 Calhoun street.

Judge Morris and Judge Zollars have returned from Auburn, where they were counsel in the case of W. L. Penfield vs. the Auburn Church Furniture company. The case was decided in favor of the plaintiff, who complained that the operation of the factory and the blowing of its whistles was a nuisance.

Mr. Will Paul, of the Salimonie office, and Mr. Fred Myers, the East Wayne street liveryman, left last night for Millersburg, Ohio. Their mission is to exchange two Norman stallions belonging to Messrs. H. C. Paul and T. E. Ellison for other stock. Mr. Will Paul will also purchase a fine pacing horse before his return.

The Daily Press, which is to be conducted by Messrs. Ferd J. Wendell and John Rockhaugh, will make its initiatory bow one week from next Monday. Mr. Landon, of Columbus, O., who will act as telegraph editor; Wm. Bowen, of New York, one of the local staff, and J. B. Moore, of Chicago, advertising solicitor, are now in the city, and are stopping at J. A. Schepler's East Berry street boarding house.

The Huntington Democrat says: "Miss Ida Bulger, of Fort Wayne, visited Miss Lena Foster yesterday, and left for home this morning to spend Sunday there. She is engaged as trimmer in a millinery store at Andrews. —Andy Eisenhauer, the popular young jeweler, left for Fort Wayne this morning, to continue in the employ of Aug. Koenig, who has moved there. Andy has a host of friends here, and all of them hope he may be pleased with his change of location."

Mr. Frank Daniels, a popular young man, who was for years book-keeper in the office of the City Carriage works, but who has been located in Chicago for a couple of years past, is in the city. He came to attend the funeral of his father, the late S. S. Daniels, a member of the City Carriage works firm, and will return early next week. Mr. Daniels was married on March 24th last to Miss Addie, accomplished daughter of Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Townsend, of Walkerton, Ind. He is connected with the John Morris company, stationery and book house, Chicago, and is residing at 27 North Hoyne avenue.

The second exhibition of the City Y. M. C. A. gymnasium last night was largely attended and was quite interesting. The Mongolian foot contest was won by C. Fuller; the standing long jump by W. Shepard; the race for clubs by Esmond and Cartright; the standing high jump by W. Shepard; the best tumbling by Brown and Judy, and Messrs. Jones and Shepard had a boxing contest, and E. Daily and H. Hagerman a broad sword exhibition. The prize banner was awarded to W. Shepard, as the best all round athlete for both evenings, in a neat speech, by A. J. Detzer, the druggist. The banner is beautiful in design, and was made by Mrs. E. F. Gage, the wife of the assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

Dr. Wilbur the celebrated specialist, who has made so many cures in Fort Wayne, will remain until Thursday evening, May 1st.

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound. One pound covers 400 square feet.

S. BASH & CO.,
Sead4w 22 & 24 W. Columbia St.

Ask for Pilliod's Diadem Flour.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to night at the Temple.

A large variety of Feather Fans, all colors, at low prices.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

A Quilting Party Will

be given in the Y. M. C. A. hall Tuesday evening, April 29th. Music, games, speaking, etc. Admission, including refreshments, 10 cents. 26 3t

Now is the time to cleanse your scalp from dandruff and stop your hair from falling out; also restore your gray hairs. Use Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation.

Do You Want to

Go fishing? If so, buy your Fish Poles, Lines, Hooks, etc., at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street. Fishing Tackle a specialty. Wholesale and retail. Live minnows always on hand. 24-3t

System Specific and Tonic, (S. S. & T.) will permanently cure habitual constipation. 8 eod-tf.

Opening of the Drummer to-day. April 26.
KIMBALL & WEBB.

If you want a white and wholesome flour use Pilliod's Diadem. 17eod3t

To the Public!

Having purchased the Picture Store formerly owned by I. G. Clark, at 181 Calhoun street, and having added a new stock of Moulding, we invite all to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

L. JUNK.

Mrs. Dr. Stanley, the great Clairvoyant and Palmist, will give consultation on all affairs of Life, Love, Marriage, Business, Law, Money matters, etc.; gives names, reunites the seperated. All in trouble call at 105 West Wayne street; one week only; see bills. Hours, 9 to 9. 25 6t

There will be a meeting of the democratic voters of the Eighth ward this evening at the old A. M. E. church, corner Wayne and Francis street. The meeting will be addressed by Judge Ed. O'Rourke and Hon. F. J. Hayden.
BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

Go to the Eight hour Day Ball at the Princess rink, next Thursday evening. Tickets, $1. 26 3t

Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

Ladies, be sure to attend our bargain sale Tuesday.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Pilliod's Diadem is the latest out.

No lady or gentleman should be without Madam Cosper's Reliable Hair Preparation. Produces no head aches, has a pleasant odor and contains no nitrate of silver. For sale at 259 E. Washington, 34 W. Berry and 58 E Main streets.

The Drummer Cigar Store will be open to-day, April 26, with the finest line of imported and domestic cigars in the city. Give them a call. 81 Calhoun street.
KIMBALL & WEBB,
Proprietors.

A trial of Pilliod's Diadem will convince you it is the best. 17eod3t

Leland Powers.

This great impersonator will present "David Copperfield" as the second entertainment in the Biddle course, at the Masonic Temple, Saturday, April 26. Everybody who has heard Mr. Powers wants to hear him again. He first gives a short synopsis of the story and then impersonates one after another of the principal characters, without leaving the stage, or changing costume. He makes so complete a change in face and gesture as hardly to be known for the same man. The box office will be open for SEASON TICKET holders, Friday, at 10 a. m. Single ticket sale Saturday at 10 o'clock. apr21 tf

Opening of the Drummer to-day, April 26.
KIMBALL & WEBB.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to-night at the Temple.

Play Ball.

But go to Max G. Lade, 58 East Main street, and buy the best Balls, Bats, Catching Gloves, Masks, etc. The cheapest place in the city. Agent for Spalding & Bros., at wholesale or retail. 24 3t.

Our special sale on Tuesday will be interesting to the ladies.
MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

Leland Powers, the great artist impersonator, to-night at the Temple.

Pilliod's Diadem manufactured at Bloomingdale Mill. 17eod3t

Finest Pool and Billiard tables in the city at the
DRUMMER,
81 Calhoun St.

Read the advertisement in this paper of Mrs. Dr. Stanley, the great clairvoyant. 25 2t

The Drummer Cigar Store will open to-day, April 26, with the finest line of domestic and imported cigars in the city. Give them a call. 81 Calhoun street.
KIMBALL & WEBB,
Proprietors.

Spalding's Base Ball Goods.

A full line of Balls, Bats, Masks, Gloves, Protectors, and all base ball supplies, at Max G. Lade's, 58 East Main street. Special inducements to clubs. 24-3t

If you are wanting anything in the line of iron fence, crestings, iron or terra-cotta flower vases, iron settees and chairs for lawn, park and cemetery use; fancy water and drinking fountains, in fact anything in ornamental or architectural iron work, call on or address me by mail and I will show you as fine catalogues and designs as can be found in the United States and will quote you prices. Respectfully,
J. A. BOOKWALTER,
12-w&slm 134 East Lewis St., City.

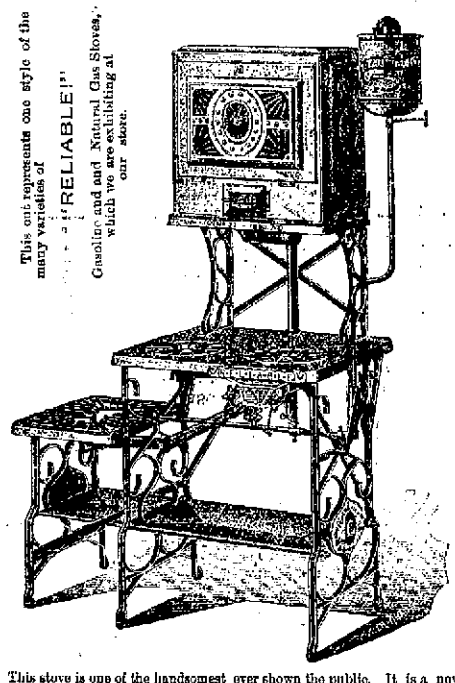
Finest Pool and Billiard tables in the city at the
DRUMMER,
81 Calhoun St.

Leland Powers, the great impersonator, is worth hearing. At the Temple to-night.

PICKARD BROS.,

—HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Natural Gas and Gasoline Stoves for Summer Use.



This cut represents one style of the many varieties of "RELIABLE!" Gasoline and Natural Gas Stoves, which we are exhibiting at our store.

This stove is one of the handsomest ever shown the public. It is a novelty, in that it has an Elevated Oven and Half-low Shelf, with double Burners under it. Oven is at convenient height, can be removed, giving two more cooking places in case they are needed.

Six burners in a frame that takes up little room.

We are always pleased to show you our grades, even though you do not expect to purchase at present.

THE LIFE IN A GLASS.

It Does Not Seem to be Very Much but It is Often Enough to be the Beginning of Death.

Did you ever hold a glass of drinking water up to the light and notice how carefully filled it was with little particles of matter? It looked perfectly clean and pure when you poured it out, but yet it was reeking with animal or vegetable matter. Do you imagine it can be healthy? Do you wonder why, in a little while, your mouth tastes bad, your appetite is poor and you feel a general disgust with the world?

But if water is so impure, what shall we do? Boil it? No, that may kill the germs but does not remove them. A far better way is to use pure whiskey with it. The best physicians in America, who unhesitatingly endorse Duffy, and bear this assertion out fearlessly in saying if you be pure whiskey, for impure whiskey is worse than impure water.

Doctors, chemists, scientists and professors are now fully agreed that no whiskey sent to America is so chemically pure or free from fusel oil as Duffy's Pure Malt. It has steadfastly withstood the scrutiny of all other whiskies, the prejudice of weak minded and the bigotry of narrow-minded people. Why? Because it has produced results, restored health, prolonged life, awakened the lagging faculties and counteracted the evil effects of poisonous water. Indeed it is a pure, medicinal whiskey. Do not, however, allow any imputations made to be thrown upon you by drinking the lukewarm concoction of his own that is "just as good," or some bottled whiskey that is "much better." It is the very popularity of Duffy's Pure Malt that has called forth these unworthy devices to come into the market.

RICH + HOTEL

Stay Prolonged Until MAY 1st, '90.

UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS,

240-PATIENTS-240

UNDER TREATMENT.

104-TURNED AWAY-104

PRONOUNCED INCURABLE.

DR. WILBUR

Cures all Chronic Diseases.

Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and permanent cure without subjecting them to the embarrassing procedure of an examination, which in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary. The doctor particularly invites all cases that have been given up by other physicians.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. No patients received Sundays.

Tumors and Cancers removed without pain or use of the knife.

HOME TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Emma Orth, No 10 Huron street, Nebraska; has been sick and losing flesh for eight years. She had backache, headache, fluttering noises in her ears, fever and no appetite. Dr. Wilbur told her she had a tape worm, gave her one dose of medicine, and in two hours she passed a worm 38 feet long.

Mrs. L. K. Beckwalter, 54 West Jefferson street, had two tumors removed by Dr. Wilbur, and she is a well woman.

Mr. G. W. Myers, 98 West William street, has been cross eyed for 16 years. Dr. Wilbur straightened them in one minute without pain. Others who have been cross eyed for years and made straight by the doctor are: Miss Lena Herr, 176 East Berry street; Mrs. Wm. Ryan, 35 Hoagland avenue; Mr. Andrew Hartstein, Creighton avenue. He was cross eyed for 28 years.

Miss Maggie McGee, 710 Lafayette street, had a large tumor on her cheek for several years, which had grown quite large. Dr. Wilbur removed it without pain.

Miss Lena Metz, 127 East Berry street, had a roole on her face for years. Dr. Wilbur removed it by a plaster.

Miss Lena Dillon, 135 Broadway, had two tumors on her head. Dr. Wilbur removed them and she is now all well.

Mr. Wm. Volland, 279 West Washington street, had a tumor on his neck. Dr. Wilbur removed it.

Mrs. Harmon Ritchie, Troll Run, Ohio, had a little baby that had a cancerous tumor on its upper lip that in one year grew as large as a pecan. Dr. Wilbur removed tumor, lip and all, and made a new lip from its cheek, and the baby is entirely cured.

Mrs. T. F. Lake, 958 South Forth street, Steubenville, Ohio, had female complaint for years. Dr. Wilbur treated her without subjecting her to an examination, and she now feels like a new woman.

Mrs. E. S. Bissell, 714 Village street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor in her side for 16 years. It measured ten inches in diameter and had 28 roots, some of which were as large as a ladies wrist. Dr. Wilbur removed it and she is a well woman.

Mrs. Wm. A. Bean, 902 Academy street, Kalamazoo, Mich., could not see or read letters for two years. Dr. Wilbur cured her without any operation and she can now see to read.

The doctor invites correspondence from people at a distance, but never answers any letters unless they contain two stamps.

We Make a Specialty —OF— DRAPERY GOODS

We have just purchased a large quantity of

Chenille Portieres

And we would mention the following Special Low Prices:

$3.50, $4.00, $5.00 and $8.25 A Pair,

As being much under regular prices

We also have an elegant Display of Imported Madras, Fancy Draperies, White and Colored Coin, Spots Swiss plain and fancy at Low Prices.

SCRIMS.

New Lace Curtains! Irish Point Curtains!

At the most popular and Lowest Possible Prices.

We Not Only

Lead in LOW Prices!

But We Have All the

New Desirable Things —IN— DRAPERIES

As our stock is entirely new.

One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

NUDAVENE

DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,

No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	10
Collars	1
Cuffs, per pair	1
Drawers	5
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

SALESMEN WANTED! AT —ONCE—

To sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For terms address

30s4w CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 37 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

OUR * SPRING * OFFERINGS!

In SUITS, in OVERCOATS, in Single PANTS, are very Large and Complete.

When the mud dries up and the weather gets clear,
When a man's clothes get shabby in the spring of the year,
He looks from the crown of his hat to the heel of his boot
And says to himself, "I need a new suit."
The winter was hard, and examining purse
He finds but limited funds to disburse.
The question that then to his mind arises,
Where to buy the best goods for the lowest prices.
After looking around to see what is best,
He comes back to us for coat, pants and vest.
Now we don't say this in order to blow,
But merely to let all Fort Wayne people know
We'll save them more money than they are aware.
Drop in; be convinced, when you have time to spare.

Spring Overcoats!

That Sold for $12, $12.50, $13, $13.50 and $14, all down to

$10.00. | $10.00.

We place on sale one Lot of Children's Knee Pants for 35c; former price 60c.

CHILDREN'S + JERSEY + SUITS

—FOR—

ONE DOLLAR! $1. ONE DOLLAR!

And from That Price Up to the Very Best.

We Guarantee Our Goods in Price and Quality

We have a complete line of Black Cheviot Suits, in sack and frock. They are nobby suits this season—sell on sight.

We have the neatest line of $10 & $12 light-colored suits ever offered in this city. This is no blow, but an actual fact.

We have a very neat line of pants in a number of styles we are selling for $2.50, $3 and $3.50. They are positive bargains at that price. They are in stripes and checks and in light and dark colors.

Good clothing costs more than cheap clothing, and well made clothing costs more than poor-made clothing, but our clothing is both of good material and well made and cheap in price. If you are looking for cheap material and cheap made goods, our store is not the place you are after; but if you want good goods, well made and cheap in price, our store IS THE PLACE. Fine goods cheap, good goods cheap. Every article in our stock cheap—cheap in price, but good in quality.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,

The One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, 62 & 64 Calhoun Street, Cor. Berry.